

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 591

"Over the past few years, Renee and I have spent a lot of time together, especially on the Azure Group which we started together. To be more precise, she spent a lot of time and effort on the Azure Group, while we merely paid for it. If I really were to sever my relationship with her, the problem of the Azure Group's ownership must be made clear. It will either belong to me or to her."

Liam paused for a moment to study Geronimo's expression before he said tentatively, "If it goes to me, then I'll have to pay her compensation. If it goes to her, I'm too ashamed to ask her for money, so..."

Geronimo waved dismissively. "It's just a stupid company. I heard it's been sustaining losses every year. It doesn't have a good prospect. As long as you promise not to get involved with her anymore, she can have the company."

In Geronimo's opinion, the Azure Group was just a small project started by his hopeless romantic son to impress a woman.

Although the Osborne family paid for the starting capital and held 80% of the company shares, they were negative assets. The sooner they got rid of those shares, the less losses they would sustain.novelxo.com fast update

'You're okay with this, but Laura is the Azure Group's third largest shareholder. Would she agree to it?'

Liam let out a long sigh and said anxiously, "If Laura doesn't sell her shares, the Osborne family will continue to be involved with the Azure Group, so how can I make a clean break with Renee?"

"Leave Laura to me. I'll persuade her. I don't understand why she would waste her time on a company that loses money every year anyway."

Geronimo's disdain towards the Azure Group was obvious.

Liam secretly exchanged glances with Leia. They

both felt relieved. When Renee left the Osborne

Mansion, it was already late at night.

She originally wanted to go straight home, but for some reason, she drove around aimlessly and found herself at the Hunt Villa. She lived in this place for four years. It was home for her and Stefan.

However, she was probably the only one who viewed this house as a "home". The master of the house, Stefan, visited less frequently than he visited his hotel room. To him, it was not really a "home" at all!

Renee thought that, after she left and Stefan passed away, the villa would become deserted. She could not help but feel sad thinking about it.

But to her surprise, a light was turned on in the villa. The figure of a tall man could even be seen at a window on the second floor!

Renee's heart suddenly tightened. Could it be...

She held her breath and approached the villa step by step. Her heart was filled with anticipation.

Up until this very moment, she had not fully accepted Stefan's death. She thought, maybe, just maybe, the person in the villa could be Stefan?

Maybe the man was playing games with her, pretending to be dead to test how she truly felt? 1

Other people might not do something so ridiculous, but Stefan would because he's a freak. Was there anything in the world that was beyond him?

She walked to the front door and keyed in the password from memory. The door actually opened.

Renee got inexplicably emotional. Her heart pounded wildly. She gently pushed open the door and slowly walked in...

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The Hunt Villa was empty. The garden was deserted. The living room was not lit. The inside of the villa was pitch black. The air had a stale odor.

The only light that was turned on was the one in Stefan's room on the second floor. A tall figure could be seen at the window. Renee walked into the living room and climbed the rotating staircase to the second floor.

Stefan's door was slightly ajar, and through the crack in the door, she could see a man standing by the window. However, she could only see his back.

The back figure was tall, straight, and cold. It must be Stefan!

At that moment, Renee felt a passion that she had not felt for a long time.

She rushed forward and pushed the door open. "Stefan! I knew you're still alive!"

The man by the window slowly turned around. His thin lips curled into a smile as he stared at Renee with mischievous eyes. He shrugged and said, "My good sister-in-law, I'm sorry to disappoint you, but I'm not that man you're thinking about day and night."

"Jovan? Why... why are you..."

Renee's passion quickly cooled down when she saw the man's face.

She facepalmed and awkwardly buried her head in her hand. She wished she could dig a hole in the ground and jump into it. She mistook him for someone else again. It was so embarrassing!

"Starting from tomorrow, I'll take my high-and-mighty cousin's place as the CEO of H Group and receive all his belongings. Isn't it only natural for me to come here tonight to experience what his life felt like?"

Jovan's handsome face was adorned with a faint smile the whole time. It was the smug smile of a victor that looked down on everything.

Renee got inexplicably mad. "What are you looking so smug for? You are just a rat who came to usurp the throne during the most chaotic period in H Group's history. You're no hero!"

The smile on Jovan's lips deepened. He shrugged nonchalantly, "Who told you I wanted to be a hero? It's true, I am a rat. You know me very well. Looks like you've been paying a lot of attention to me."

The man's eyes were filled with provocation and arrogance. He continued, "It never ends well for heroes. Take my dear cousin Stefan, for example. When he was alive, he was untouchable. Everybody only had good things to say about him. But after he died, he was humiliated and slandered. Everyone talks bad about him now. But what can he do?"

"Shut up!"

When Renee heard Jovan insulting Stefan, Renee could not help getting angry. "Laugh all you want now, but you're not gonna laugh for long."

Retribution will come for you soon enough. You'll end up even worse than Stefan did!"

"Don't get emotional, my dear sister-in-law. Stefan is already dead. Why are you still so protective of him? Have you forgotten that he kicked you out of the house for his mistress and made you a laughingstock in the entire Beach City? I can't believe you would choose to repay evil with kindness. You don't have the spirit of a rocker at all. How disappointing..."

Jovan approached Renee one step at a time until he got very close to her. He lifted Renee's chin with his long fingers and said with a strange smile on his face, "So what if my end is terrible? As long as I once stood at the top, as long as I have all that he once had, I can die without regrets!"

"Then you can go to hell now!"

Renee grabbed his long arm and pressed it against his back. She then pushed him fiercely against the wall.
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She thought the guy would beg for mercy, but he actually became even more excited, as if he was crazy. With a provocative smile, he said, "Harder! Come on! Break my arm if you dare! That way, I'll have a legitimate reason to pester you for a lifetime!"

Renee was furious but speechless. "Jovan, are you a masochist? Do you like getting beat up so much?"

"That's right! My greatest pleasure is to be abused by you! The harder you abuse me, the more I love it!"

"You're crazy!" Renee felt goosebumps all over her body. She could only let him go.

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She did not want to cripple him and be pestered by him her

whole life! "I knew it. You still care for me and can't bear to

hurt me..."

While swinging around his arm that almost got dislocated, Jovan continued to make fun of Renee, challenging the limit of Renee's patience without any fear of the consequences.

Renee tried her best to calm herself down. "You're not actually trying to replace Stefan and take away everything that belonged to him, are you?"

"Stefan is history now. The H Group cannot remain leaderless forever. I'm doing the H Group a huge favor by taking over the company right now. How can you call that taking away?"

"Hmph, your plan won't go that smoothly. Even if Stefan is no longer here, Grandpa Timothy and Uncle Alexander are. They won't let you do whatever you want. You should just give up if you know what's good for you, or you might lead yourself into a desperate situation!"

Renee had always felt that the H Group would not easily have a change in dynasty. There was no way Grandpa Timothy would easily give up everything he worked so hard for.

"Are you concerned for me, my dear sister-

in-law?" "As if!"

Renee rolled her eyes.

She merely had a feeling that things would not go as smoothly as it appeared to be on the surface. Jovan's plan to "replace" Stefan was progressing too easily. It did not make sense!

"Your opponents aren't just Grandpa Timothy and Uncle Alexander.

Everyone in the H Group, from employees to partners, admires Stefan. You think you can sit on the CEO seat securely? In your dreams!"

Renee's words were filled with disdain for Jovan.

She thought it was a joke that a despicable rat like him would think he was good enough to replace Stefan!

"No need to worry. Winning people over is very easy. When I become the CEO of H Group, I'll immediately sign a strategic partnership agreement with KCL for the G6 chip. After that, the entire electronic technology field will be under the H Group's control - under my control!"

Pfft!

Renee could not help bursting out in laughter.

Jovan's face turned cold. He asked, "What are you

laughing at?" "I'm laughing at how naive you are!"

Renee slowly said, "Everyone knows that the reason KCL collaborates with H Group is because they have a strong relationship with Stefan. Do you think they'll do the same for you?"

"No need to worry about that..."

With his hands in his pockets, Jovan said with confidence, "As the saying goes, money makes the world go round. I heard KCL had a change in leadership recently. As long as I spend enough money, why wouldn't the new person in charge collaborate with me?"

"But I heard that the new KCL boss doesn't lack money. He's more concerned with his business partners' character. There's no way you can pass his character test."
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"If a man isn't greedy for money, then he definitely has a strong lust for women. I lack a lot of things, but definitely not beautiful women. I'll just send a few girls over to him. I'm sure I can persuade him."

Jovan once again lifted Renee's chin despite the lesson he was taught earlier and said meaningfully, "After all, I'm a man myself, so I know very well how much influence a woman can have on a man..."

Renee surprisingly did not fight back. She ignored his transgression and asked with a laugh, "For example?"

"For example, if you really want to save the H Group for your deceased ex-husband, you can absolutely use yourself as a bargaining chip to seduce me!"

The man pressed his lips against Renee's ear and said vaguely.

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Renee raised her eyebrows and feigned ignorance, "What exactly do you mean? I

don't understand." "Did I not make myself clear enough?"

Jovan greedily took in the sensation of being so close to the goddess of his desire. His hand boldly slithered towards Renee's slender waist. His deep voice was cheeky, but carried a hint of seriousness too. "In ancient times, there was Helen of Troy, the face that launched a thousand ships. If I can have you, I would launch a thousand ships for you too."

Renee couldn't help but roll her eyes. "Get to the point!"

"Simply put, if you become my woman, the H Group is yours to do with as you please. If you want it to shut down,

it'll shut down, and if you want it to keep operating, it'll keep operating."

There was a cold determination in Jovan's eyes.

The whole world knew that he, Jovan Hunt, was just a carefree playboy. He had no interest at all in competing for power or building a business empire.

The reason why he had been working so hard to rise to the position of H Group's CEO and even tried to replace the flawless Stefan was ultimately for the sake of obtaining the woman in front of him.

If Renee so much as nodded, he would not give the H Group or the CEO position a

second glance! "Are you serious?"

Renee was surprised. Seeing the man's wild and unrestrained eyes, she seemed to have gained a deeper understanding of this crazy man.

"Of course I am. Money is easy to come by, but true love is hard to find.

Not everyone values career, money, or family honor as highly as the robotlike Stefan did. I'm not a greedy man. All I want is to be with the woman I love."

The serious expression that was rarely seen on Jovan's face turned out to be somewhat enthralling.

Renee shook her head to prevent herself from being deceived by his appearance. She snorted, "Don't make me laugh. Coming from you, this is more ridiculous than any joke I've ever heard."

"You still wouldn't

believe me..." Jovan

shook his head and

sighed.

He stared straight into Renee's eyes and said, "Come to H Group's public press conference tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock. Hundreds of media outlets from all across the world will be there. The Hunt family will officially announce Stefan's death to the public as well as the news of me taking over the position of CEO... At that time, you need only say yes, and I'll hand over the H Group to you in front of all the reporters."

"You're crazy!"

Renee forcefully pushed the man away, ready to leave the villa.

"Am I crazy? Try it tomorrow

and find out." "Sorry, I'm busy

tomorrow!"

Renee glared at him and quickly left the villa.novelxo.com fast update

In her opinion, rather than being obsessed with her; what Jovan was truly obsessed with was the feeling of

beating Stefan. Obtaining the H Group was the first step in beating Stefan.

Obtaining her was the second step in

beating Stefan. She would not let him

win.

Renee stormed downstairs and, to her surprise, ran into her ex-mother-in-law, Francine

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Both of them were shocked to see each other.

Renee had conflicting emotions regarding her ex-mother-in-law. On the one hand, Renee hated her, and on the other hand, Renee sympathized with her for having lost two sons in a row.

But Francine also had conflicting emotions regarding her former daughter- in-law.

From her initial dislike and disgust of Renee, to appreciation, and later on, to hatred - it was enough to write a novel that was millions of words in length!

"Good evening, Ms. Milford."

Renee swallowed awkwardly and greeted Francine, "Fancy... running into you here."

"Someone told me the light in my son's room was turned on so I rushed over to check, but turns out it's just you..."

Francine's eyes were filled with both hatred and sadness, which gradually turned into gloom. She lowered her head and said, "Sure enough, there are no miracles in this world."

Renee was a mother too, so her chest tightened hearing that. She comforted Francine softly, "My condolences. Don't be too sad."

"I don't need your condolences!"

Francine, who was originally quite calm, suddenly grabbed Renee's arm with bloodshot eyes and said emotionally, "You know my son's not dead. He's excellent and perfect; there's no way he would die so easily!"

"Tell me honestly, are you and Stefan hiding something from me? He's not dead, is he? He's just hiding somewhere to plot something big. He doesn't want anyone to know where he is because he's worried that it might mess up his plan, so he keeps his whereabouts a secret."

"But you're different. You're the woman he cares about the most. Although he pretended not to care about you for the past four years, I'm his mother, so I know he never got over you. He lost control the moment he found out that you're back. He definitely wouldn't lie to you... Tell me, where is Stefan?"

Francine gripped Renee's arm so tightly that it hurt, but Renee could not bear to push away a grieving mother who was on the verge of mental breakdown. She could only explain helplessly, "Ms. Milford, you got it all wrong. I'm just an insignificant old acquaintance to Stefan. If he really is plotting something big, he wouldn't tell me. If I were you, I would interrogate Briar Desrosiers instead. She's his true love."

"Says who? You used to be married to Stefan. Based on your understanding of him, do you really think he would fall in love with a woman like Briar?"

"Why not? Briar's a poor, helpless girl. She's like a modern day Snow White. A slight frown from her is enough to shatter your son's heart and make him lose the ability to n.ove.lx.o distinguish right and wrong. He would do anything for her. How is that not true love?"

"Your power of imagination is incredible. You should have become a screenwriter." Francine was dumbstruck. She looked at Renee like she was looking at a fool.

She thought that, because Renee was such a smart woman, she must have known what Stefan was truly thinking, but it turned out she was just guessing wildly!

"Stefan might as well be a block of wood in matters of the heart. He doesn't know how to express his feelings at all. Even if he tries to, people often misunderstand what he means. I'll tell you honestly. Even after all these years, he has never gotten over you, but he's an arrogant man so he doesn't want to admit that, so he acts as if he doesn't care about you at all. In the end, the only one who gets hurt is himself..."

Francine now had a painful look on her face. "That fool. Maybe he himself doesn't realize that he's long fallen in love with you."

Renee smiled wryly and said, "What's the point of saying these things now? He won't come back to life. Do you want me to die for him?"

"What I'm trying to say is, he's definitely still alive. The story between you isn't over yet, so he definitely won't let himself die..." "So?"

"So he must have left clues for you. You just haven't noticed yet!" "Clues?"

Renee frowned as if she had suddenly recalled something!

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Upon seeing Renee's reaction, Francine's eyes brightened. She excitedly pulled Renee's hand and asked, "Did you think of something? Tell me, quick!"

"I knew my son wouldn't die so easily. I knew he left clues for you!"

Renee shook her head. Her helpless expression seemed sincere. "He didn't leave me any clues, but if even you, his mother, can't be sure if he's dead, then I'm even more uncertain... At least, so far, I've only learned about his death from other people."

"Since you've already chosen a grave for him, surely you must know where his corpse is?"

Francine's bloodshot eyes were sad as she said, "Stefan's father said he had an accident and had died in the hospital. Apparently, the way he died was horrible. His father was worried that I might not be able to take it if I saw him, so he was cremated overnight. We chose the grave together, but I still don't believe that he's dead. I think they must be planning something in secret, so I turned a blind eye and went along with their acting..."

"But now, the H Group is in chaos, and I heard lots of rumors slandering my son. The most terrifying thing is that the H Group will be taken away by a useless relative tomorrow. The company is the result of generations of hard work, especially by Stefan. He sacrificed so much for the H Group. If he's still alive, he wouldn't just watch as something he values gets taken away."

At that moment, Jovan slowly walked out of the room and stood in the center of the rotating staircase with his hands in his pockets. He looked down at Renee and Francine like a king.

"Useless relative?"

The man's lips curled into a mocking sneer, "After all these years, your words are still so sharp, Auntie Francine. They hurt me so."

"Jovan?"

Francine immediately put away her sadness and put on a cold and proud expression. She yelled, "This is my son's house. What are you doing here? You're an illegitimate son of unknown origin. You're trash. You don't deserve to be here. SCRAM!"

Renee was shocked when she heard that.

Tsk tsk, her ex-mother-in-law sure had a toxic mouth. She had no filter at all.

She wondered if Jovan would assassinate Francine the next day. After all, Jovan could get really reckless when he was crazy!

Renee thought Jovan would instantly lose his temper when he heard those insulting words, but he did not react at all. His smile even deepened.

As an illegitimate child who grew up in the Hunt family, he was probably immune to these insults by now.

"Calm down, Auntie Francine. The one who should scram is you because starting from tomorrow, everything your son once owned will become mine..."

As Jovan spoke, he walked downstairs. His towering and superior figure bore a little resemblance to Stefan.

He walked up to Francine with a sinister smile and arrogantly declared his ownership. "Not only will this villa belong to me, even his former wife will be mine... If you can't stand it, you're welcome to join him in hell!"

"In..In your dreams!"

Francine's patience has reached its limit. She swung her hand and slapped him.

Unfortunately, Jovan, who had always obediently received the insults and beatings hurled at him, was different now. He grabbed her wrist and warned her, "Francine Milford, I advise you to accept reality. Both your sons are dead. Your era is over. The Hunt family will soon belong to me and my descendants. You think I'd still suffer your insults?"

He put a decent amount of strength into his grip. Francine seemed to be in pain and tried to break free. She cursed, "Let me go, you little bastard."

You're just like your slut of a mother who sleeps around with men. You're an ambitious lot but you'll never succeed!

You... Aah!" "Don't you dare insult my mother!"

Jovan's eyes were cold. He put more strength into his long fingers and cruelly bent Francine's wrist.

Francine had been living a privileged life her whole life. She had never suffered this kind of treatment before. Her face twisted from the pain.

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But her mouth was still as vile as ever. She kept spouting various unpleasant words, challenging Jovan's patience.

Fearing that something more serious was going to happen, Renee immediately stepped forward to stop them. "Jovan, let go of her. She's your aunt. This is disrespectful."

"Hmph, have you ever seen such a cruel aunt? If she doesn't respect me, why should I respect her?..."

Jovan had no intention of letting Francine go. His eyes became increasingly cruel, as if they contained decades of accumulated anger. He looked like he was going to break Francine's hand!

"This woman is the most arrogant and snobbish woman I've ever seen. In her eyes, everyone else except for her two precious sons is trash. Even though she humiliated me for years, I never thought of getting back at her, but she just had to insult my mother... I'm not venting my anger, I'm teaching her a lesson on my mother's behalf!"

"Aah! My hand! You little bastard! You immediately start to retaliate the moment you gain a bit of power. I'll never forgive you! I... Ouch!"

Like an elementary school kid, Francine yelled at him while screaming in pain.

Renee shook her head speechlessly and thought to herself, 'These two are so childish!'

She placed a hand on the back of Jovan's hand and said coldly, "Jovan, I order you to let her go. If you don't, I'll..."

Renee thought hard about how she could intimidate the crazy man. She blurted out, "If you don't let her go. I'll ignore you for the rest of my life." It was super effective.

A trace of surprise flashed across Jovan's fierce eyes. With a surprised look on his face, he immediately let Francine go. He looked at Renee with joy and asked, "You mean, you weren't gonna ignore me?"

Renee did not respond to Jovan. Instead, she lowered her head and inspected Francine's wrist.

'Your hand is a bit dislocated. I'll push it back into place for you. It might hurt a bit, so please bear with it.'

Francine was as obedient as a three-year-old girl. She nodded repeatedly and looked at Renee like she was looking at a precious treasure. "My daughter-in-law, you... you even know bone-setting?"novelxo.com fast update

Jovan suddenly became unhappy again and issued a stern warning to her, "Francine, be careful of what you call her. Who are you calling your daughter-in-law? You're shameless."

"What? Renee is my daughter-in-law. Who do you think you are? You think she would give you the time of day? Go take a good hard look in the mirror."

Seeing that the two of them were about to fight again, Renee exerted a tiny bit of force. Francine immediately cried out in pain. After that, Francine moved her wrist a little and found that it was fine now.

"My daughter-in-law, you're amazing. Not only are your lemon chicken feet delicious, you even know bone-setting. I never realized you're skilled in so many things before. I..."

'That's because you were blind before. Now, you're not blind anymore, but your brainstem is all gone, so you're a fool now.' Jovan mocked from the side.

Francine was immediately angered. She looked like she was going to fight him to the death. Renee could not take it anymore. She said, "You guys go ahead. I'm leaving."

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Renee quickly left the villa, giving Jovan and Francine no chance to catch up to her.

In her opinion, those two were just as bad as each other. When they get crazy, they were both pretty terrifying. She would leave them alone and keep her distance so that she wouldn't get hurt in the crossfire!

Renee returned to the apartment. Her children were already sound asleep.

Margaret was not asleep yet. She was organizing the items and materials needed for the two children's first day at school tomorrow.

Renee was deeply touched when she saw Margaret still working this late at night.

"Margaret, it's already so late. Don't overwork yourself. Go get some rest. I'll take care of it."

Margaret turned around and smiled kindly at Renee. "Miss Ren, what are you saying? This is just simple work. You, on the other hand, have been working until now. You need to pay attention to your health and not overwork yourself. If you collapse, what will happen to the two children?"

"Don't worry, Margaret. I know what I'm doing." Renee nodded.

She had indeed been working pretty hard over the years. Staying up all night was a common occurrence for her. Hopefully, the plan this time would turn out successful. After that, she could take a good rest to relax her body and mind.

Margaret was organizing the two children's backpacks. She put things like wet tissues, sweaters, changing clothes and masks into the backpacks. Renee suddenly had an idea. She fetched a paintbrush and a painting tray, then took the backpack from Margaret's hand.

"Miss Ren, what are you doing?"

Margaret asked with a curious look on her face.

'Their backpacks look so boring. I'm gonna decorate them a little.' She started getting creative on the backpacks.

She did not have much talent for painting, but thanks to her decoration, the originally dull backpacks instantly became cute and interesting.

Renee painted Sun Island, blue sea, white beach, patches of sunflowers, and their figures running on the beach on the two backpacks...

'They look very nice, Miss Ren. How considerate of you. The two children will definitely be overjoyed when they wake up tomorrow.'

Margaret smiled looking at the pictures on the backpacks, but her expression slowly became a bit sad. "Unfortunately, the scene seems to be lacking something. It would be great if there's a man in the picture."

"Margaret, there you go again..."

Renee sighed helplessly.

Recently, Margaret has been urging her to get married. She would keep finding chances to remind Renee to look for a partner, a father for her children.

"Don't blame me for nagging, Miss Ren. We lived on Sun Island in the past, so it's fine, but now that the children are living in a normal society, some things can't be avoided anymore."

"And what are these things you're talking about? Times have changed, Margaret. There are a lot of

divorced women now. The real winners in life now are the single mothers! They have beauty, money, children, and no annoying husbands or mother-in-laws. Lots of women envy us single mothers!"

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'That may be true, but when you need a man, you need a man. For example, when I filled out the enrollment information just now, there was a column that asked for the name and occupation of the children's father. What are we supposed to write there?'

The reason why Margaret started nagging Renee again was because she faced a dilemma when she filled out the enrollment information earlier.

It made her realize that, be it Miss Ren or the two children, they all needed a man in the house.

"Just write "none". There are plenty of people who lost their spouse or their father in this world, so why can't we be in that situation too?"

Renee continued to paint, her mood not affected in the slightest.

The moment she decided to divorce Stefan and left Beach City for Sun Island, she had already anticipated these situations and had accepted them. She did not think it was a big deal.

"We can't do that!"

Margaret was a bit agitated. 'Miss Ren, you're too carefree. Nowadays, kindergarten teachers treat the children differently based on who their parents are. If they know that Abby and Adie have no father, they'll definitely get neglected to some extent. If the class finds out, the children will also mock and laugh at them. It'll hurt Abby and Adie. That's why, we must write a name in this column no matter what, and you must keep the fact that you're a single mother a secret..."

"I think we should just write Master Liam's name for now. The two children see him as a father figure anyway. Master Liam is also reliable. If you start a relationship with him, I'd be the first to show my support."

In Margaret's opinion, Liam was the man who loved Renee the most, and he was the most suitable candidate to be the man in their house. She had been hoping that the two of them would get married soon. She would be able to rest easy then.

But to her surprise, Renee said awkwardly, "We can't write Liam's name. I have to cut all ties with him. Barring any accident, I probably won't have any contact with him anymore."

"What?!"

Margaret's eyes widened in surprise. She could not believe what she was hearing. "I thought you and Master Liam were going to get married? Even if you don't, you two are so close that you would surely be lifelong friends. How did it get to this? Did he do anything to hurt you?"

Renee shook her head. "There's no way Liam would hurt me. He would hurt himself first before he would hurt me. The reason for cutting ties with him is precisely because he's sacrificed too much for me, more than I can bear. Therefore, in order not to hurt him, parting ways is the best way to handle this."

"But..."

Margaret looked at Renee with sympathy and said, "But without a capable helper like Master Liam, you'll be on your own from now on. Your life will become even more difficult than before. How can I feel happy about this?"

Renee sighed and smiled wryly, "Yes, losing him is like losing one of my limbs. I'll need to work even harder and I'll probably suffer a lot more hardship from now on. However, we all have to learn to walk on our own someday. I can't keep relying on others' charity. A love debt is really hard to pay..."

Margaret did not fully understand. She looked at Renee and asked, "Miss Ren, I don't quite understand what you mean. In my opinion, Master Liam is a really good man. Since he can accept you for who you are, fully embrace the two children, and make sacrifices for you without holding back, why can't you compromise and give him a chance?"
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"You know me, Margaret. If I could, I would have done it long ago. I also had the option to come back here anytime in the last four years to start over with Stefan, the father of my children, but do you really think I could do that?"

Renee's words made Margaret come to a sudden realization.

'That's right, Miss Ren. You're not someone who can compromise in these matters. Don't get involved with a bad guy like Stefan anymore. Even if he's the children's father, we need to avoid him like the plague. I can't bear to see you get hurt again!'

When Margaret spoke of Stefan, she was filled with righteous indignation. She wished she could kick him a few times. "I won't."

Renee's expression turned gloomy. She said faintly, "Because he's already dead."

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 600

"He's... he's dead?"

Margaret was shocked. She struggled to process the sudden news. How could a person who had everything like him die just like that?!

"Yes, he's dead. If I'm not wrong, he probably died because he tried to save me." Renee spoke with difficulty, her expression heavy.

Although Francine believed that there was foul play in Stefan's death, Renee still felt responsible.

If he didn't hurt his leg trying to save her, his life would not be in danger, and the people who wished to cause him harm would not have an opportunity to take advantage of.

"For real?"

Margaret found Renee's words hard to believe.

Stefan was a heartless beast. He caused Miss Ren a lot of pain. There's no way he would sacrifice himself to save Miss Ren. There must be some sort of misunderstanding.

"I'm not sure if it's true either, but from the information I gathered, I might not necessarily be the direct cause of his death, but I do have to bear some responsibility. I feel... a little sad."

Renee lowered her head and spoke quietly, her voice so low that it almost seemed like she was talking to herself. Yes, she was sad.

She kept pretending like she did not care, as if Stefan's death had no impact on her.

But at night, when she was alone, she had to admit that she felt a bit sad. "Are you sad because you feel guilty, or because you still can't

let go?" Margaret asked a sharp question.

"I don't know. I only remember that the moment I found out he was no longer alive, my heart suddenly became empty, like there was a small dot of emptiness that rapidly spread and turned into a black hole-like abyss. It

constantly devours my will, making me less and less like myself and less and less rational..."

At this point, Renee curled up in pain. She hugged her head and kept repeating, 'I don't know what's wrong with me, I don't know..."

Margaret hugged Renee lovingly and gently coaxed her like she always did when Renee was a child. "Alright, Miss Ren, don't be sad anymore. It's all over. Yes, you two were married, but you've been apart for so long. If he's gone, he's gone. Don't let him affect your mood."

"But he died because he saved me. I feel so bad. My heart feels so empty... Margaret, I didn't lose anything, so why would I feel so empty?"

Renee looked at Margaret with tears in her eyes. Facing the nanny who brought her up from a young age who was also the person she was closest to, she no longer wanted to pretend to be strong.

'That's... Miss Ren, don't cry, don't cry. The dead cannot come back to life. If you've never forgotten him, you should have returned to Beach City sometime in the last four years to rekindle your relationship with him. No matter what the outcome may be, at least you would have no regrets."

Margaret patted Renee's back and sighed. 'That Stefan Hunt... he seemed invincible, unbreakable, but he actually died at such a young age. What a shame."

"Miss Ren, maybe he's not dead? Maybe he has to fake his death for some reason."

"I don't know. The Hunt family has already chosen a grave for him. His corpse has already been cremated." "If he's not dead, what would you do? Would you give him another chance and start over with him?"

Margaret was hoping for a miracle. She hoped that she would suddenly receive news of Stefan's revival when she woke up tomorrow.

"If he's not actually dead and is only pretending to be dead, I would hate him forever. I would not forgive him or believe him ever again. He doesn't deserve my tears and sadness!"

Renee's eyes were cold and her tone was determined.

Margaret shook her head and pointed out, 'You and Stefan Hunt are destined to be a bitter couple. When you're alive, you hurt each other, but when one of you dies, you make the other person feel sad. Aren't you just torturing yourselves?"

"I.... "

"Listen to me. Dry your tears and stop feeling sad. Just pretend that he's still alive somewhere in the world, but your lives will never intersect again, just like how it was in the last four years. You've already let go and you're finally living your own life again, so why go back?" "Margaret, you're right. I was too emotional. I shouldn't have let someone who no longer exists affect me so much. I'll let go of all these messy emotions like I did before. Only without love can I live a carefree life!"