

## The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

### Chapter 621

Despite the servant's efforts to stop her, Renee strode in boldly and said sarcastically, "I was once a part of the Hunt family. I treated Grandpa Hunt like my own grandfather, so there's no need to stop me from visiting him, right?"

Meanwhile, Timothy, who was sitting at the head of the table, was scowling fiercely at Stefan. He was just about to teach him a lesson after learning about the rumours about Stefan, Renee and Jovan.

However, his eyes sparkled when he heard Renee's voice, and he turned to her with a wide smile. ' Ren, my wonderful granddaughter-in-law, I was just about to teach Stefan a lesson. I'm delighted you're here! Come, child, sit by me."

He motioned to the unoccupied seat next to him and urged her to have a seat. Meanwhile, Stefan sat on the opposite side, his expression frigid.

The servant added a new set of tableware to the table. Renee was unable to say no to the old man, and was forced to sit at the table with the Hunts.

The jovial atmosphere immediately dimmed.

The others hadn't said anything since they feared offending Timothy or Stefan, so they just lowered their heads quietly and ate.

Francine, on the other hand, was as fearless and courageous as a lion. She had been looking forward to Renee's homecoming, and now that Renee was here, she was overjoyed. She began piling food on Renee's plate happily.

"My good daughter-in-law, you finally thought it through and came back to us. See, I told you that Stefan was alive. His acting skills were so good that he had both of us fooled! I beat him up earlier, but if you're unhappy with him, feel free to beat him up too."

Hearing this, Timothy said, "Francine, this is the first time you've said something good after being in the Hunt family for so many years. You should beat your son and husband if they've done something wrong! Ren, you have my complete support if you'd like to beat Stefan up."

When the rest heard what the most powerful man in the Hunt family said, they quickly agreed with him. "Yes, he should be beaten up. Even if he has problems, he should not have made his wife worry!"novelxo.com fast update

"Ahem!" Renee had never expected things to turn out this way, and she coughed awkwardly. Prior to this, no one in the Hunt family cared about her, and nobody ever backed her up or let her speak. However, though she had been divorced from Stefan for several years, she was finally being treated well by the Hunt family.

Francine nudged Stefan and urged, "Why are you still sitting here? Can't you see that your wife is coughing? Get water for her. You're a grown man, but you don't have common sense. No wonder you've been single for so many years!" She purposely emphasised the fact that Stefan had been single for years, glancing at Renee pointedly as she did so.

Timothy added, 'That's right. Renee finally comes back but you have no sense at all. However, when she leaves, you become more gentlemanly.'

The other members of the Hunt family agreed with Timothy. "Yes. A man should be more gentlemanly if he wants to win a girl over! Stefan, you should change your attitude."

Stefan's expression was frosty, and he smacked his spoon against the table, growling, 'That's enough. What are you all attempting to accomplish? And what brings you here?"

His gaze was hard as he questioned Renee, and he stared at her like she was his mortal enemy.

Seeing this, Renee pounded her fist on the table and snarled, "What's the point in pretending? You know exactly why I'm here!"

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Stefan gingerly wiped his lips with a handkerchief, then turned to Renee with a smirk. "Truth be told, I really don't know why you're here. Might it be because you still love me and want to rekindle our relationship?"

"Excellent, excellent!" Francine clapped her hands gleefully. "Renee, if you wanted to rekindle your relationship with Stefan, you should have just said so! There's no need to beat around the bush, and you don't need Stefan's opinion about it - he's a moron who doesn't know anything. I can help you both make it happen. We'll arrange for a larger and better wedding too."

Timothy nodded his head approvingly. "I'm glad you're finally considering it. You should've reconnected with Stefan sooner. This is something that the whole Hunt family agrees on!"

"No way! That's not it!" Renee's cheeks reddened and she started to panic. "I'm not here to reconcile with him. In fact, I'm going to become a nun and live alone for the rest of my life. I'm never going to get back together with him!"

The atmosphere turned uncomfortable.

Stefan's smirk instantly faded, and his gaze was cold as he remained silent.

"If you're not here to get back with Stefan, why are you here?" Timothy inquired, looking perplexed.

"I...." She bit her lower lip, unable to explain why. She wasn't sure whether the Hunts knew her about her children, and telling them about it would just cause problems.

"It's a personal matter between Stefan and I, so I can't talk about it here," Renee said awkwardly, then turned to Stefan. "Mr. Hunt, please spare me a few minutes of your time so I may speak with you."

"Since you're not here to get back with me, I believe it's best that we keep our distance. I don't want anybody talking about this," Stefan replied coldly.

Francine smacked the back of his head fiercely and scolded him, "Why are you pretending? You've been missing her for years, so much so that you can't sleep at night. The maids believed our home was haunted because your sobs were so loud at night. Stop being foolish and go speak to her since she's come all the way to see you!"

Stefan's face fell and he answered icily, "No such thing happened."

"I heard it as well. I have proof!" Timothy nodded his head enthusiastically and even summoned the maids. "Ask Andrea and Lisa if you don't trust me - they heard it too."

"There's no need for that!" Stefan's attractive face darkened, and he stood up abruptly. He turned to Renee and said through gritted teeth, "Study room on the second floor. Make it quick."

Renee instantly rose, followed the man, and entered the study room.

Everyone started whispering to each other as soon as the door closed.

"Could it be that the old flame has rekindled?"

"They still love one another, so it's only a matter of time before they reconcile."

Francine grinned as she looked at the study room door. She had been looking forward to this day for a long time. Stefan didn't have to weep at night anymore because he missed Renee. "Yes, they should have rekindled sooner. I'm looking forward to having a grandchild!"

She laughed heartily and decided to assist her clueless son. Renee found herself

alone with Stefan once again.

He leaned on the table and looked at her. His features were gorgeous, and his body was flawless. Renee stood far

away, refusing to go near him. "Why are you here?" Stefan asked finally.

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Stefan's gaze was frigid as he stared at Renee.

"There's no one here, so you can just be honest with me. What happened to them? They need to be released immediately. I'm willing to give up everything for them - even my life. Don't push me, Stefan, I'm warning you." Renee clenched her fists tightly, her entire body tense. She had given birth to Addie and Abby and raised them with all her love and attention. They weren't just her life, they were also the Everheart family's future.

Stefan might have tried to take them away, but she would definitely get them back.

"I'm not sure what you're saying." Stefan looked perplexed as he frowned at her. "Who are you referring to?"

"Stop acting dumb!" Renee burst out furiously. She was so enraged that she approached him, grabbed him by the collar, and warned, "I'll count to three, and if you don't give them to me, I'll break your neck. You already know I'm capable of it!"

"You want to break my neck?" The corners of his lips curved upwards into a lazy smile, and he whispered challengingly, "Go ahead... Do it."

"Do you think I'm afraid?" Renee's eyes blazed with anger, and her lips twitched as she bit out, "Three, two, one..."

To her surprise, the lights in the room went out before she could do anything to him. It was now pitch black, and even the lights in the surrounding mansions were out.

"What's happening?" She demanded, letting go of Stefan as she looked around.

'Have I walked into their trap? That has to be it! Stefan kidnapped Addie and Abby, lured me here, and is now trying to kill me so he can get custody of the kids!' She thought in horror. Her skin prickled just thinking about it.

'The Hunt family might be cruel, but you underestimate my abilities.' Renee growled, then reached out to wrap her slender fingers around Stefan's neck again. "Don't try anything. If anything happens to me, you'll die with me."

"You're overthinking. We're not that bored, and even if we wanted to hurt you, we wouldn't get our hands dirty doing it," Stefan scoffed. [novelxo.com](http://novelxo.com) fast update

'After so many years, she's still an overthinker. How could she think that we would use such an amateur way to hurt her?' He thought.

"Then what is going on? Why did all the lights go off?" Renee asked him impatiently. "Obviously, the

power is out," Stefan said irritably.

At that moment, they heard a servant's voice from outside the room. "I apologize, Mr. Hunt and Miss Renee. Something went wrong with the mansion's circuit, and the electricity has gone off completely. Can you wait for a while? We'll get someone to repair it right away."

'Wait?' Renee swallowed nervously, suddenly realizing she was a bit too close to Stefan. 'Are they

actually expecting us to stay together in the dark?' She thought anxiously.

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Renee could rule out that the Hunt family planned to ambush her since the electricity had gone out due to a faulty circuit.

She let out a sigh of relief and relaxed somewhat. She let go of Stefan's neck and tried to move away from him, but his strong arm suddenly circled her waist. He pulled her towards him, and she tumbled onto him with a yelp. When she felt his warm frame against hers, she immediately froze. "What... What are you doing?"

Stefan remained silent, but his grip on her tightened.

Renee lost her cool and hissed at him, "Stefan, don't you dare try to take advantage of me. Let me go before I hurt you!" "Stop moving!" Instead of

letting her go, he held onto her like his life depended on it.

"Clearly, you don't value your life. Do you want me to break your arm?" She was going to push him away when she heard sniffing. She hesitated, her eyes wide in disbelief.

'Is Stefan... crying?' She thought in shock. She immediately calmed down, taken aback by this unexpected occurrence. "Are you alright?" She asked cautiously.

"You probably don't know this, but when I'm alone in the dark... memories of what happened to my brother overwhelm me, and I'll sometimes get a panic attack. I usually need someone to lean on, or else the consequences will be disastrous." He mumbled as he moved closer to her.

'Is he being serious?' Renee thought, bewildered. Unconvinced, she asked him, "How bad is it?"

"My breathing and pulse will quicken, and eventually all of my organs will cease working... and I'll die." It seemed a bit

exaggerated, but Stefan didn't seem like the type to lie about things like this.

Renee decided to believe him, and let him hold her. The room was quiet for a while, and then she whispered menacingly, "This is an excellent chance for me to murder you."

Stefan tightened his grip and drew her closer to him, as if he wanted to meld their bodies together. His lips brushed her ear as he murmured, "I told you before that if you want to, you may."

In the darkness, all Renee could feel was Stefan's hot breath on her skin. Her face turned red, but she didn't say anything. They held each other

quietly for a while, unexpectedly accepting of the intimacy.

"Who exactly are you searching for?" In the dim light, Stefan's husky voice rang out.

Renee snapped back to reality, and her body immediately tensed up. "Do you truly not know or are you just pretending?" She questioned, frowning.

"If I know, I'll tell you. I don't want to waste your time. But I'll ask you again ... Do you think you're keeping anything from me?" Stefan's query was riddled with traps and revealed nothing about the children.

"It's dark, and our position is rather... intimate. As you said, it wouldn't be good if people spread rumours about us. We'll talk about it once we're out." She groped around the floor for her phone, planning to use its flashlight to lead herself out.

The Hunts were wealthy, so even their study room was the size of a middleclass family's entire home. Without light, it was difficult to discern where the exit was in such a large space.

As she pulled out her phone, she noticed a text and a video from Margaret. "Miss Ren, I can't reach your phone. Hurry back, Adie and Abby are home. They're fine."

Adie and Abby were showing off a cake in the video.

To avoid arousing Stefan's suspicion, she immediately closed the message.

She pulled away from Stefan's grip and went to the door using the light from her phone. Suddenly, as she turned the doorknob, she realized it couldn't be

opened.

"Why is the door not opening?" She twisted and turned the doorknob, but it did not open.

"Stop wasting your energy," Stefan stated quietly as he approached her. "Face recognition is required for the door to open. I think that if there's something wrong with the circuit, the system must have been damaged as well, which is why it's not operating."

"You mean..."

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"You can't open the door until the electricity is restored," Stefan said bluntly.

Renee's jaw dropped. "If the electricity doesn't come back on by tonight, I'll have to spend the night with you!"

"I can handle it. It's only one night, after all." Stefan was so calm that Renee wondered where his anxiety from earlier had gone. Only now did she realize that she had fallen into his trap.

"Didn't you say you had PTSD and that your organs would fail and you'd die? " She asked him suspiciously. "I'll be alright if you're here to give me hugs. I can handle you," Stefan said smoothly.

Renee was speechless.

"You might be able to stand me, but I can't stand you," she remarked, rolling her eyes. "I have to get out of here today!"

She wanted to use the light from her phone to try to figure out how to open the doorknob, but unfortunately, her phone ran out of battery and turned off.

The room became dark once again.

"Damn it!" Her patience had reached its limit, and she patted the ground around her, trying to feel her way towards the door. When she got to that cursed door, she would smash the doorknob!

Suddenly, her hand landed on something rather questionable. "What... are you doing?"

Stefan hissed, not daring to move.

"Why doesn't this feel like the doorknob?" Renee mumbled in confusion, squeezing it a few times. Finally, realization struck her, and the blood drained from her face. "Please don't tell me that's your..." Renee quickly let go after realizing what it was, and both of them blushed.

Tm... I apologize. That was not my intention. I just wanted to find the doorknob, but..." Renee stammered, so embarrassed that she couldn't form proper sentences.

No one would think it was an accident since there were so many places to grasp, yet she went there!

Stefan feigned calmness and scoffed, "I've seen a lot of hooligans before, but this is the first time I've encountered someone as reckless as you.

You've really opened my eyes."

"What?! It really was an accident! If I had those kinds of feelings for you, I would have initiated something while we were married!"

"Do you mean you never did anything to me throughout our marriage?" Stefan queried.

"I..." She remembered the one time they did it while they were both drunk. She had gotten pregnant with Adie and Abby as a result, but it seemed he had no idea what had transpired. Since that was the case, she didn't say anything about it.

"Never. I'm not interested in you," she lied.

"You're not interested in me?" His tone suddenly turned angry, much to her surprise. He yanked her wrist, grabbed her waist, and pinned her against the door. "Are you sure you're not interested in me?" He growled, his voice husky.novelxo.com fast update

"Oh, certainly," Renee said boldly. "If I was interested in you, I would have done it long ago, and we would have had many children. I would not have allowed Briar-"

Before she could finish her sentence, his lips found hers.

His soft kiss took her breath away. Her mind went blank, and she forgot to protest. She felt herself softening into his kiss, like prey surrendering to a predator.

Stefan smiled against her lips, pleased with her response. "On the contrary ... you seem to be very interested in me."

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Renee's mind went blank as Stefan's lips claimed hers passionately.

She pushed everything to the back of her mind and grabbed Stefan's collar, snarling, "If you want to kiss me, do it properly." Pulling him down to her, she kissed him back with a hunger that surprised them both.

That wasn't the first time they'd been this close - when they had gotten drunk back then, they had been even more reckless. Back then, they could blame it on the alcohol, but they were both sober now, so the aftermath was surely going to be messy.

As a result, they both instinctively came to a halt.

Renee sat on the carpet, leaning against the door and breathing heavily. She tugged at her hair agitatedly as she tidied her clothes. "I must have been insane to do that! Don't overthink it - it's only normal in such a situation."

Stefan's raspy voice revealed hints of suppressed longing. "I understand." He coughed softly. "I feel the same way." He subconsciously moved closer to her, and they sat next to one other on the floor.

Renee looked at him defensively. "What are you doing?"

"I told you I suffer from PTSD. Let me rest on your shoulder for a while." Before she could protest, Stefan leaned on her shoulder.

Renee gritted her teeth, but she couldn't bring herself to push him away. Unknowingly,

hours passed. The room remained dark and silent.

"Why hasn't the problem been solved yet? Is this the extent of the Hunt family's capabilities?" Renee burst out finally, having reached the end of her patience.

Stefan seems to have dozed off, and drowsily opened his eyes. "You still haven't figured it out, have you?" He mumbled quietly. "This is no accident - it was done on purpose. Just go to sleep. There's no way you're leaving this place unless..."

"Unless what?" She asked eagerly as though a glimmer of hope had suddenly appeared before her. "Unless you achieve their objective."

"What do you mean? I don't get it." Renee stared at him quizzically.

"If I'm not mistaken, this is the work of my foolish mother. Her purpose is for you and me to reconcile. So..." He hesitated for a few seconds before replying flatly, "They won't let us go if we don't create a commotion."

Stefan's theory was indeed correct.

Francine was frowning as she leaned against the door of the study room.

"That's so strange. Why are they so quiet? It's dark, and they're both alone, so they shouldn't be able to resist the temptation. Is something wrong with one of them or is something wrong with my ears?" She thought to herself, confused.

Francine asked Lisa, "Do you hear any noises coming from inside?" "Madam, it's quiet

inside. I can't hear a single thing!"

"Well, I can't let them out yet. I'll just have to keep them in there until they confess their feelings for each other." Francine was adamant that she would not open the door until Stefan and Renee reconciled.

Meanwhile, Renee was on the verge of losing her mind in the room.

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"Don't you think there's something wrong with your mother, Stefan? What is she attempting?" Renee lamented hopelessly, "When I initially married you, she saw me as a monster and wouldn't let me get close to you at all because she was worried I'd take advantage of you. But now she's locking us up like animals because she wants us to reconcile?"

"You're right. My mother's greatest dream right now is for us to have a grandchild for her to play with. We should be grateful she hasn't drugged us." Stefan couldn't help but grin and nudge her. "Even if you wait until tomorrow, as long as her aim is not met, she will try even more bizarre methods to get us together. So, I propose that we try something."

"Try... what?" Renee choked out, her cheeks flushed.

"We should make some noise so she'll let us go sooner," Stefan suggested.

Renee's cheeks flushed even more as she stammered uncomfortably, ' What? Is this some sort of joke? I... I'm not sure how to fake those noises!"novelxo.com fast update

"I can teach you."

Before Renee could respond, Stefan grabbed her and put her on his lap. His hand caressed her curves tenderly, and she let out a startled squeak

"Stefan, you pervert! What do you think you're doing?!" Renee screeched, swinging her hand at him.

She tried to flee, but he tightened his grip on her and leaned in closer." Yeah, just like that," he purred, his hot breath fanning her neck. "Louder! Don't stop."

"What? Don't even think about it... Ah!" She gasped and whimpered in pain as Stefan pinched her hip. After a while, she figured it out.

"I think I heard something!" Francine leaned against the door in delight.

Francine groaned when she heard Renee shout again. "Ugh, Stefan has no idea how to be gentle. He can't be rough with her if he loves her... After this, I'm going to have to teach him a lesson! I'm not going to let him frighten Renee away."

Renee had been acting for a while and was exhausted, so she tapped Stefan on the shoulder and hissed, "Don't just keep quiet. Move around a little! I can't possibly be the only one acting.'

It was now his turn to be uncomfortable. "I refuse to do something as embarrassing as that." He avoided her gaze stubbornly.

"What double standards are these?! It's humiliating for me too! You'd better make some noise, or else your mother will think you're just bullying me. Make some noise, quick!"

She whacked his shoulder threateningly, but his lips were pursed tightly.

When she saw this, she pondered for a bit before coming up with an idea. Grinning wickedly, she wiggled her fingers, then lunged forward and started tickling him.

Stefan immediately lost control and started yelling. "Ah! Hahaha, stop! Stop it!"

Renee couldn't help but laugh. "I didn't think this would work on you, but I'm glad it did. Scream louder and beg me!" She continued to tickle him until he was gasping.

"Okay, okay! I beg you, please let me go." His voice sounded pained as he gave in to her orders.

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Francine leaned against the door, looking more and more confused. "This doesn't sound right. Now it's Stefan screaming... Is he getting beaten up?" "How can that be? Mrs. Hunt is so graceful and delicate, like a feeble, wealthy lady. She couldn't possibly do such heinous things."

"Ah, you don't know her. Don't be deceived by her kind exterior - she's actually a tough fighter on the inside. She reminds me of myself when I was younger!"

"If that's the case, don't be concerned. It demonstrates Mrs. Hunt's ability to keep Mr. Hunt in check. Well, I never imagined Mr. Hunt would have such a day. I'm embarrassed to hear what's going on inside." Lisa couldn't help but cover her face as she imagined what was happening.

"You're right... She can keep him in check!" Francine's eyes shone and she praised Renee, saying, "Renee is a gem. She excels at everything, even this! She really is flawless. Oh, my wish to have a grandchild seems to be coming true."

They quickly left, and the electricity was suddenly restored.

Stefan and Renee had no idea their strategy would be so successful. When the lights came back on, they were in a very intimate position. Renee was straddling Stefan as she tickled him, and Stefan's arms were wrapped around Renee's waist possessively.

However, when the lights came on, they froze, looking embarrassed.

"Looks like we no longer need to act." Renee dusted her clothes and got off him awkwardly.

Stefan also felt uneasy, and he muttered under his breath, "Yeah, it seems like there's no need for it anymore."

Renee went to open the door, and it opened promptly. She sighed in relief and turned to Stefan. "Everything was just a misunderstanding. I'm sorry for bothering you."

"What is the misunderstanding?" His voice was firm but playful. "You haven't told me who you're searching for yet."

"Nobody." It was clear from Margaret's messages that Stefan had not abducted Adie and Abby. That meant that the whole Hunt family was unaware of the children's existence.

"You wouldn't just come all the way here for nothing," Stefan's gaze was searching as he stared into her eyes.

"The reason for my visit is..." She paused briefly before remarking cynically, "I came to see whether you really are dead. After all, you were supposedly reduced to ashes in a cemetery."

He wasn't upset. "Are you happy I'm alive?" He sarcastically said, crossing his arms against his chest and leaning against the door frame.

She rolled her eyes at him and turned around. "I'm not going to give up. Since you're still alive, our war has officially begun." Renee went down the stairs and spotted Timothy pretending to read the newspapers on the sofa.

She squinted at the old man suspiciously. "Were you in on this, Grandpa Hunt?"

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Renee's expression was grave as she stood before Timothy.

The old man looked up at her innocently. "What do you mean? I've just finished reading the news."

Renee pursed her lips. "You can drop the act, Grandpa. There's no way you would have been able to read in the dark, and besides... your newspaper is upside down."

Renee raised an eyebrow at him expectantly.

"Hmm... I..." The old man mumbled in embarrassment and adjusted the newspaper. Refusing to admit defeat, he just went along with it. "Since I'm farsighted. I'm accustomed to reading things upside down. This is actually the easiest way for me to read.'

'Is that right? I don't believe you.' Renee was initially upset, but couldn't help giggling at the old man's antics.

Seeing her laugh, he gently laid down the newspaper and said, "Ren, don't blame us for doing that... We just want you back. Unfortunately, like me, you have no acting talent. Your little performance earlier might have been enough to deceive Francine, but it's not enough to fool me."

Renee sighed and said softly, "Grandpa Hunt, you were married before, so you know how it should be. I used to adore Stefan, but many years have passed, and my feelings for him have faded. I'm sure Stefan feels the same way. How can two people with no affection for each other marry?"

"Child, you have no understanding of Stefan or yourself. You two have feelings for each other, but..."

"Grandpa Hunt, you don't have to say anything - I've already made up my mind. Please inform Francine that if something like this happens again, she should not blame me for being disrespectful to her."

With that, Renee turned around and walked away. That was Renee - either she didn't make a choice, or she made one and never looked back. Even if she did have regrets, she would keep moving forward.

Plus, she never had any regrets!

Timothy sighed in the living room after Renee had gone. He glared at the corner of the stairs and said, "She's gone. Stop hiding and come out!"

Stefan emerged from behind the stairs. His attractive face was frigid, and dissatisfaction was written all over it. "Did you hear what Ren said?"

"Yes."

"Do you regret your actions? She has no intention of reconciling with you. You were determined to divorce back then, so will you put your pride aside now and get her back?"

"Who says I want to get her back?" Stefan stuffed his hands in his pockets and said arrogantly.

"What? Are you prepared to let her go then? Did you forget that you've been sobbing every night for the last four years?"

Timothy's comments injured Stefan's pride, and he scowled. "Grandpa, I told you not to bring that up. I wasn't crying because of her; I was crying because I was watching a depressing movie. Can you and Mom stop destroying my image?"

"What do you have to be embarrassed about? When I courted your grandmother, and your father courted your mother, we used the same strategies. If I were you, I would have begged on my knees, sobbed to her, and apologized a million times over to make her return. What do you intend to do about your relationship with Ren? Are you sure you want to give it up?"

Stefan's stare was intense and serious. "Love cannot be forced. If she no longer loves me, the only way to win her back... is to make her fall in love with me again!"

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Renee returned to her apartment late at night after the children had fallen asleep.

Margaret heard the ruckus and went outside, wearing a jacket over her pyjamas. "Where have you been, Miss Ren? The kids were waiting for you all night."

"I went to the Hunt residence to search for the children, but it was a mistake. Stefan, like the rest of the Hunt family, was unaware of Adie and Abby's existence." Renee gave an awkward chuckle. Her cheeks flushed subconsciously as she remembered what had transpired earlier.

"Ah, that was a misunderstanding. I heard from the kids that the person who took them is Mr. Q, the man you brought to Sun Island a few days ago. Adie followed him because he claimed Abby as his goddaughter."

Margaret informed Renee of what she had learned from the children. "Mr. Q is a nice guy,' she added with a relieved grin. "The kids adore him, and he treats them like they're his biological children."

"Oh, so it was him!" Renee scowled and said, "What does he want?" Not only does Abby adore him, but he's also attempting to woo Adie. He's gone too far! I need to teach him a lesson one day so he doesn't bother my children anymore.'novelxo.com fast update

"There's no need for that, Miss Ren. He's a decent man. According to Adie, he is a well-known chef in Beach City. He took them to learn how to bake after discovering that the three of you liked his cake. They all worked together to make you a cake. I'll go get it from the fridge."

Margaret walked to the fridge and took out a 6-inch cake. It was a chocolate mousse cake in the shape of a sunflower. 'Lovely Mommy, be happy always!' was written in the centre of the cake by the three of them with cream.

Renee then realized her birthday was only a few days away, and her eyes welled up with tears as she thought of Adie and Abby's efforts. "These two youngsters are too intelligent. I wanted to teach them a lesson, but I can't do that now."

"Give it a try, Miss Ren. The little ones said they had a larger surprise in store for you on your birthday!"

"They're so sweet...\*" Renee tasted some of the buttercream frosting, which was delicious and tasted like ice cream. Her two children were truly worth the anguish she had been through in the past few years.

The next day.

Renee got up early, ate breakfast, and dropped the two kids off at school. While she drove, she grilled the two youngsters, particularly Adie.

"Adie, tell me honestly, did Mr. Q give you something to win you over? Why did you side with him so quickly? Didn't I tell you to look after Abby and not allow her to be kidnapped? You, on the other hand, kidnapped her with a stranger. You're a little traitor!" Renee scolded him unhappily.

"Mummy, listen to me. It's all a misunderstanding!"