

The
Untouchable
Ex
Wife
Chapter
1071

Renee's body stiffened as she glared at him coldly. "You said before that I would beg you one day, so is that what you're waiting for?"

"You can say that." Jovan frowned slightly. Like a warlord that was one step away from conquering an enemy, he was feeling quite calm and sure of himself. "Don't you feel sorry for him? You even risked your life for him. However, if you beg me, I'll announce to the public that I'll give up my right of inheritance... H Group will still be his. What do you think?"

"Really?" Renee stared at him hopefully. She knew H Group was very significant to Stefan; he had worked so hard for it for so many years. If it was snatched away by a despicable man like Jovan, Stefan's heart would break.

Renee couldn't bear to see that.

"Of course. If not, why would I still be here? I would have gone to celebrate with a bottle of champagne ages ago." Jovan leaned towards her, feeling bold when he saw uncertainty flash in her eyes. He lifted her chin so her lips almost brushed his, and his eyes darkened in desire as he murmured, "Beg for it."

"Ugh!" Renee rolled her eyes, and pretended to throw up. "Jovan, stop being a weirdo - the 'domineering CEO' role doesn't suit you. Just tell me the price so I can calculate the cost-performance."

"Cost... Cost-performance?" Jovan's face fell instantly. He had been practising the whole 'aloof president' act, but it had no effect at all on Renee. 'Why did she have to ruin it? Can't she at least be a little helpless like the heroines in those melodramatic romance novels?'

But he forgot that this was Renee - she wouldn't hesitate to use violence to beat people up if she found it necessary. Pigs would fly before she became feeble and helpless.

Renee continued seriously, "If the price is low, I'll do it. So what if I have to get down on my knees? I'm not a man. However, if the price is too great, I won't do it. I'll just use a simple but violent method to resolve this issue."

Despite his weariness,

he couldn't help but be

curious. "Oh, and what

kind of method would

that be?" Renee

smirked, and her

charming face turned

cold as she ran her

finger across her neck.

"I'll kill you."

She wasn't joking. If it came down to that,

she would do so without any hesitation. It was simply the easiest way. After all, she had killed Briar; she didn't mind killing another person.

Jovan's mischievous expression turned gloomy. He was silent for a while before he asked her quietly, "Do you hate me that much?"

Renee scoffed, "You're overthinking. I don't hate you, I just want to kill whoever blocks my path."

"So, you're willing to be a ruthless murderer for that fickle and cruel man?" Jovan sneered.

"Aren't you the same?" Renee retorted. "Wouldn't you be willing to kill someone if I asked you to?"

Silence swept over Jovan. He assumed that he was a clear-headed and wise man who dealt with all kinds of relationships with ease, but he always acted like a child in front of Renee. She saw through him, and he was always at her mercy. He had no way to fight back.

Renee noted the pain and panic in his eyes, and smiled contentedly. She then lifted his chin and sneered condescendingly, "So, name your price. After all, killing you isn't exactly part of my plan."

"Is... Is that so?"

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1072

His gloomy eyes lit up like a lighthouse at night, as if her words had sparked a flame of hope in his soul. Elated, he asked her eagerly, "Does that mean that you can't bear to see me dead?"

"That's irrelevant." Renee huffed impatiently. "I just want to know what you want in return if I beg you to let Stefan go."

"Well, it isn't a price, but rather, a choice you have to make." Jovan took a deep breath. It was rare to see such calmness and rationality on his handsome face. "If you're willing to live an isolated life with me, I'll give H Group up. I'll even stop meddling in all those disputes and fights."

"That's it? I just have to go with you?" Renee asked in bewilderment. She thought that he would make an outrageous request such as serving him or something like that, and had been prepared to slap and scold him for being a pervert.

Surprisingly... all he wanted was that.

"That's right. That's all I want." Jovan closed his eyes, longing clear on his face. "We'll find a secluded place away from everyone and live a peaceful life."

"Er..." Renee was slightly stunned. Jovan wasn't a stupid man, and he was considered pretty crafty to have been able to scheme and snatch H Group in the end. However, in the end, he was just a lovestruck fool. He had done so much to get here, but all he wanted was to lead a quiet life with her.

He was clearly an antagonist, but why wasn't he ruthless and cruel like one?

Jovan continued humbly, "Don't worry, I just want you to live a quiet life with me. I won't force you if you're unwilling to do other stuff."

Renee retorted, "Do you think you can?"

Jovan said softly, "You won't know unless you give me a chance."

When Renee saw his gaze growing hungry, she quickly changed the topic. "It sounds like the price is pretty reasonable. I'll think about it."

After all, she planned to disappear from Stefan's life the day he recovered, and let him be with Seraphina.

"Okay, I'll give you three minutes to consider. I want a definite answer by then." Jovan suppressed his joy and pretended to be calm. Three minutes later, Jovan inquired eagerly, "Have you thought it through? Are you willing to leave with me?"

Renee bit her lip. Although it had only been three minutes, it was enough for her to think it over carefully. "I'll go with you, but... I have one small request."

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1073

"What's your request?" Jovan was in a good mood as he stared at Renee with bright eyes. He thought excitedly, 'Yes! She promised me! She agreed to it!'

He felt like he had finally gained victory after eighteen years of fighting; it was an indescribable feeling. He was more than willing to grant her wish - he would give her the moon if she asked him to.

"I can go with you, but I have to be with Stefan until he's fully recovered and can see again," she explained firmly. That was her original plan - it would not change because of anything.

Jovan's gaze instantly dulled, and he scoffed, "Hmph! How are you going to do that? Do you want to use your blood to heal him again? You're so weak that you can't even stand, how much blood do you even have to give?"

"How... How do you know?" Surprise flashed in her eyes. She had never told him anything about the medicine.

"Your body is weak, and there are bloody wounds on both of your wrists. Other than my dear blind cousin, any sensible person would know." Jovan grabbed her arms and looked at the wounds on her wrists, anger and grief overwhelming him. "Renee, are you out of your mind? He doesn't even remember you, but you risk your life to save him. What do you want?"

"I just want peace of mind." She looked down and said softly. If she and Stefan were not destined to be together, the least she could do was ensure his happiness for the rest of his life. Hence, she wanted to stay with him until he recovered. She also

w

a

n

t

e

d

t

o

protect his business for him and

find him a woman who truly loved

him... Once she had accomplished

this, she could leave him without

any worries.

"Well, you might get your peace of mind, but I certainly won't." Jovan's features became tense as he said solemnly, "I can't promise you that. I want you to leave with me right away and not sacrifice yourself for him again."

"Well, then we can't reach a deal. You can leave now." Renee said stubbornly, and tried to get out of bed to ask Margaret about Stefan's condition.

Stefan's body had just recovered. She could not stop the medicine, and she did not know how long she had been in a coma. She didn't know if the blood she provided earlier was sufficient.

Jovan blocked her way, agitated. "Be clear. What do you mean? Do you regret it? You don't want to go with me now?"

"I was clear enough. I can't leave him be, and I'll have to kill everyone who tries to stop me." Her eyes turned cold as she spoke.

"You... You!" Jovan frowned deeply, feeling defeated. He would have no way out regardless of how meticulous and comprehensive his plan was, as long as he bumped into a stubborn person like her.

"Okay, I won't stop you. If you must stay with him, I'll stay with you. However, you must go with me the moment he recovers!" He gritted his teeth as he spoke. It was the biggest compromise he could make. His initial arrogance was gone, and now, he seemed rather pitiful. He wanted to kick himself for agreeing to it.

Renee stared at his flushed face, and after a few seconds, she nodded. "Deal!"

She could not understand his stubbornness just the way he failed to understand hers, but the one thing they had in common was... they did not want to have any regrets.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1074

could not bear to tell Renee the truth either.

Renee immediately sensed that something was wrong. "Margaret, tell me the truth. What's wrong with Stefan?"

She felt that something was amiss the moment she woke up just now. Jovan and the other employees in the sanatorium had said nothing about Stefan, and even Margaret was hesitant now.

"He, he..." Margaret looked at Jovan helplessly as if asking for his opinion. She felt that the only person who could persuade Renee was him.

"He's blind, what could possibly happen to him? He just needs to eat and rest. People will serve him. You should worry about yourself first, so hurry up and take the medicine." Jovan explained calmly.

"Something's wrong. Where is he? I want to go and see him!" Renee demanded.

Margaret was left with no choice but to expose the truth since Renee refused to take the medicine. "He's resting in bed in the west wing. His condition wasn't very good during the few days that you were in a coma. We didn't want you to worry, so we didn't tell you."

"Didn't he recover well? Why did his condition worsen?" Without thinking,

Renee stumbled her way towards the west wing. Jovan smacked his

forehead and shot Margaret an annoyed glance. "I asked you to hide it from her."

After that, he ran after Renee.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1075

Meanwhile, Margaret was brewing medicine for Renee in the room. She was frowning deeply as she murmured, "Sir, Madam, please watch over Miss Renee so she'll be safe and sound. It's my fault that I made such a useless prescription... I made her suffer a lot!"

As she watched the fire for the medicine, she was engulfed with deep remorse. The prescription that her old father, whom she had cut off all ties with, created was indeed miraculously effective. However, its side effects were pretty strong.

During the three days that Miss Ren was unconscious, the ingredient that she prepared for Stefan had been used up.

Consequently, his condition grew worse, and he could not even get out of bed now. Margaret came up with a lot of methods, but they were all futile. She could not pinpoint the reason either.

However, she did not dare to inform Renee about this. If not, she would make a big scene.

"Margaret!" Renee snuck up behind Margaret and tried to spook her. When Margaret turned around, Renee grinned at her. "Were you scared?"

Something was weighing on Margaret, so of course, she was frightened. "Miss Ren, you scared me! Thank goodness you're finally awake. Come and take this medicine." She poured the medicine she had just brewed into a palm-sized bowl, then blew on it to cool it down. She then handed it to Renee.

However, Renee was in no mood to consume the medicine. She asked immediately, "How is Stefan doing? Is his medicine done? Is the ingredient enough? If not, you can take more from me." As she spoke, she rolled her sleeves up.

"No, we can't do that. Do you think your blood is tap water? You can't keep giving it away," Jovan entered the room and pushed Renee's arms down sternly. He then urged, "Take the medicine first. He's fine at the moment, so you don't have to worry about him."

"Really?" Renee was doubtful so she looked at Margaret for confirmation.

"Umm..." Margaret was at a loss for words. She was an honest person by nature, so she could not lie easily like Jovan. However, she

When Renee arrived at the west wing, she heard the sound of glass breaking from a room nearby.

"Get lost! I don't need your pity!" Someone roared, and soon, two nurses came running out of the room, sobbing pitifully. "What's the matter?" Renee asked them.

"Miss Everheart, you're awake? That's wonderful..." The nurses looked at her like she was their saviour, and immediately begged her, "Please go and advise Mr. Hunt. His current condition isn't very good, but he's refusing to eat or drink. He even prohibited us from taking care of him and drove us out. If this continues, I'm afraid he'll die of thirst or hunger."

"He doesn't eat or drink?" Renee frowned, and thought wearily, 'Why is he throwing a tantrum like a child?' She told the two nurses, "Okay, you can go now. Leave this to me."

"Thank you very much, Miss Everheart. Please be careful. Mr. Hunt has been in a bad mood lately." The young women told Renee gratefully.

Renee walked past a spacious and comfortable garden before arriving at the door of Stefan's room. As she pushed it open gently, an ornament flew past her head.

"Don't you understand? I asked you to get lost. Stop bothering me!" Stefan screamed as he leaned against the bed, his pale face looking furious.

Renee had never seen Stefan lose control of himself like this. Others might be scared, but her heart ached for him. Clearly, this man was filled with despair.

"You broke such a lovely ornament... What a waste!" Renee bent down slowly and picked up the broken pieces of the ornament, then threw them into the dustbin. After that, she walked over to Stefan and placed her hand on his gently.

Her touch immediately calmed him down.

"Er... Are you okay?" Stefan asked awkwardly. He swallowed slightly, his heart skipping a beat.

Renee had fainted that day, and he couldn't do anything to help her. Every day without her seemed like a year, and though he was concerned about her, he could not bring himself to inquire after her or visit her.

It was because he heard someone say, "Renee will be fine since Jovan is taking care of her."

Hmph! She would be fine since Jovan was taking care of her. On the other hand... Stefan needed someone to take care of him, even if he wanted to take a step. If he went to her, he only would have caused her trouble.

"Don't worry, I'm fine. I was just staying up late every day to play games, so I had low blood sugar. I've got my energy back after resting for a few days." She was afraid that he would worry, so she pretended to be cheerful.

Stefan looked relieved, and said emotionlessly, "Well, that's true. You had Jovan to take care of you, so of course, you would be fine."

"Er..." Renee found the situation amusing. 'Didn't he forget about me? Why did he say something so weird? He's indeed quite prone to jealousy.'

"Yeah, he took great care of me. My face is clean, and I ate a lot unlike you... You neither ate nor drank. I can even see your stubble now. Well, the great president has now become unrecognisable. I'm sure your fangirls will feel quite sad when they see you," she murmured indulgently as she touched the stubble around his lips. At that moment, she saw Stefan as a baby weaker than Adie and Abby. Hence, she was willing to spoil and flatter him no matter how unreasonable he was.

"I don't like people touching me," he announced aloofly.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1076

Stefan had always had a great sense of propriety. Even if it was Seraphina, the person he trusted the most, he would feel uncomfortable when she touched his face or hair. Naturally, he disliked those female nurses who took care of him.

"Is that so? Why do I feel you like my touch? Be good... There, there." Her lips curved into a cheeky smile as she rubbed his hair and pinched his cheeks as if trying to provoke a sleeping beast.

She thought he would be outraged, but he just said calmly, "It's very strange, but you're the only exception."

Renee was speechless.

"

S

o

...

t

h

e

p

e

r

s

o

n

w

h

o

t

akes care of me has to be you,"

Stefan declared arrogantly.

Amazement dawned on her,

and she couldn't speak.

"What's wrong? Are you unwilling?"

"No, I'm just curious. Did you recall something?" Renee could feel him getting closer and closer to her, and she wondered if he remembered her. If not, why was she special to him?

"Should I recall anything?" Stefan asked in return.

After a brief silence, Renee chuckled bitterly. "I'd rather you don't remember me... I'm not a good person."

Stefan did not ask further because he knew that she would not tell him the truth even if he did. He had to look for the answers on his own, regardless of whether he wanted to know them or not.

"Help me shave my beard." He said suddenly. He was someone who took good care of his appearance, and always wanted to look smart and tidy - he rarely allowed himself to become this unkempt. However, he had neither washed his face nor shaved his beard for the past few days, as if he was an artist who had lost his passion.

When he heard Renee's voice, suddenly his world had colour again.

"You... You want me to shave your beard for you?" Renee scratched her head awkwardly. 'Well, it's rather shameful for me to admit it, but I did a lot of bad things and even challenged a martial arts studio. I also carried an AK-47 once. Some might call me manly, but I've never shaved a beard before.'

"Is it inconvenient for you?" Stefan turned towards her. Although he could not see her, he could feel that she was in a dilemma.

"No, it's not, but... I've never

shaved a beard. I'm afraid I

might not do a good job." "It's

fine. I don't care how it turns

out."

"Hah, is that so? You said it yourself." Renee rubbed her hands eagerly and chuckled wickedly like a villain. She went to the washroom and found a razor, which was the most basic type with only a blade.

"Come on, I'm ready." Renee raised the razor eagerly.

"I'm ready too." He closed his eyes and waited for her, looking like he was about to give his life for a heroic cause.

"Hmm..." As Renee got closer to him, she was mesmerised by his handsome face again. In her opinion, it deserved endless praise.

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1077

Stefan's masculine features were almost perfect, with deep-set eyes and thick eyelashes. The morning sunlight shone in through the window, producing mottled shadows on his alabaster cheeks.

Further down were Stefan's lips. They were always set in a frown, but she found them very kissable and tempting. His neck was slender, and gave way to an Adam's apple that seemed to move slightly as she approached. It was extremely sexy.

He was indeed very handsome.

Still holding the razor, Renee stared at him as if she was a starving dog who had found a bone.

"What's the matter?" Stefan frowned slightly and asked her in confusion. He had sharp hearing, so he had noticed her rapid breathing. When he noticed she hadn't started yet, he thought something was wrong.

For example, maybe he did not have his shirt or... pants on.

He

im

me

dia

tel

y

rea

ch

ed

out

to

pat

his

bo

dy,

an

d

fou

nd

tha

t

he

wa

s

ind

ee

d

wearing clothes. So, why was she nervous?

As he moved his hands back, he accidentally touched her body. 'Hmm... It feels slightly different. It's pretty soft.' He could not tell which part it was, so he started feeling around curiously.

"Hey... What are you doing?" Renee instantly blushed.

Stefan had unknowingly put his hands on her waist and had moved them around as if he was trying to seduce her. However, his expression was quite sincere, so she found it hard to slap him.

After groping around, he finally realised what part he had been touching, and immediately pulled away like he had been burned. "I'm... I'm sorry!"

At first, he wanted to see why she stopped, but he did not expect that the soft and perky area on her body had been an intimate body part. It made him look like a pervert now.

Hence, he held his hands up high, not daring to touch her again.

"It's fine. I know you didn't do it on purpose." Renee took a deep breath and said generously. They had many intimate moments in the past since they had been married for a long time, so she didn't feel too awkward about it.

"You may start now. Ask me if you don't understand anything." Stefan coughed and said politely.

"Really? Okay, I'll start now." Renee swallowed again, sounding a bit flustered.

At that moment, they were like a young couple as they blushed nervously. Their breathing was fast, and the air was thick with tension.

She looked at the handsome man who was leaning against the bed. With his eyes closed and his thin lips parted slightly, he looked very tempting.

Renee wanted to give in to her desires, but decided to take it slow since he was still weak. 'Hmm... I'll start with taking off his clothes and seeing his abs.'

She put down the razor, and using her slender

fingers, she began unbuttoning his silk pyjamas. One

button, two buttons, three buttons...

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1078

covered her mouth and laughed secretly.

"Hmm, I'm a genius. I did such a great job of shaving your beard. I have to take photos of this!" She took out her phone and took several photographs of his face.

In the photographs, he was no longer dispirited and haggard. His face was clean without stubble, but a small part of his beard was left on his philtrum. Despite his noble bearing, he looked quite silly.

It was all Renee's doing.

She burst into laughter, and could not even stop taking photographs. 'Oh gosh, it's too funny. I'll take more photographs, so when I leave him in the future, I can look at these and reminisce about the past. I'll be very happy!'

"What are you laughing at?" Stefan frowned and asked.

"Oh, gosh... It just gets funnier!" She took photos of his frowning expression. It was indeed hilarious when he appeared fierce with that kind of beard.

"Stop laughing!" Stefan reached out and grabbed her slender waist, pulling her body close to his. He looked at her intently and murmured, "Tell me. Were we... in love?"

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1079

His defined chest was soon revealed. There was no fat on it at all, and it was broad and muscular.

Renee inhaled deeply, and eagerly continued unbuttoning his shirt. His abs were about to be exposed.

However, before she could see

them, Stefan grabbed her hands.

His face was flushed as he

demanded, "What are you

doing?" He felt like she was

taking advantage of him. Damn it,

this woman wanted to violate him!

Shocked, Renee said with a stupefied expression, "Ah! I... Didn't you ask me to start? Are you shy?"

She knew for a fact that the more handsome a man was, the more likely that he would be shy. After all, many women yearned to take advantage of such men.

"I asked you to shave my beard, not take off my clothes..." He said amusedly, then leaned closer to her. "I'm curious though... What were you going to do after taking off my clothes?"

"Ah? So, you want me to do that?" Renee felt so awkward that she wanted the ground to open up and swallow her. She cursed inwardly, 'Renee, oh, Renee! So many years have passed, so why do you always expose your immoral behaviour when you're faced with this man? How humiliating!'

"I'm so sorry. I wanted to shave your body hair first. Since you don't need that, I'll shave your beard now." Renee smoothed her hair and tried to retrieve her dignity shamelessly.

Although Stefan was blind, he could imagine how awkward and embarrassed she was. He suppressed his laughter and said solemnly, "Thank you, but I don't need you to shave my body hair."

Renee picked up the razor again and started shaving his beard seriously. She applied shaving cream around his chin before she carefully shaved the stubble around his face. The whole process went on rather smoothly.

They were extremely close to each other, and Renee's faint scent and warm breaths lingered on Stefan's face, distracting him.

"Wait a moment. It'll soon be over." Renee's eyes gleamed in mischief. After shaving his beard, she

Renee couldn't say a word, and didn't dare to move as she stared at Stefan in shock.

The thing they had was more than that. They had been deeply and passionately in love with each other. However, she could not bring herself to tell him the truth.

What a dilemma! She was afraid of him forgetting her, but at the same time, she was worried that he might recall who she was.

At that moment, the door opened, and a man's voice said sarcastically, "Yes, she's in love with a member of the Hunt family, but that person is me... not you."

Jovan walked into the room, an irritated expression on his face.

Renee felt

awkward, and

quickly pushed

away Stefan's

hands, putting

some distance

between them.

Stefan immediately

saw that behaviour

as guilt at being

caught. It also

proved that Jovan

was not lying. "So,

you're saying that

you guys are a

couple?" Stefan's

eyes turned cold as

he asked gloomily.

"Stefan, you're so smart. You guessed

Not only did he not go berserk, but he was so calm, enthusiastic, and positive that it felt like Jovan's words did not affect him at all.

It was unbelievable.

"Okay, I... I'll go and get your clothes," Renee said, unable to hold back her tears. Even though he had gone through much, he was still so strong!

Jovan's expression turned livid as he observed Stefan coldly. 'That's impossible! This is Stefan we're talking about. He's always so arrogant, but now, he's calm even after being humiliated.'

Jovan felt the most humiliated now. 'No, Stefan must have hidden his true emotions. I have to make him lose his temper somehow!'

"Why aren't you washing the socks?" Renee took out a suit of clean clothes from the wardrobe to help Stefan change into them. Her expression turned scornful when she saw Jovan standing there without any intention to move.

However, Jovan stood between Renee and Stefan as he said, "Stefan, I told you she's my girlfriend. Isn't it inappropriate to ask your cousin's girlfriend to change your clothes for you?"

"How outrageous!" Renee could no longer take it, and rolled up her sleeves to beat up Jovan.

Stefan chimed in, "You said it yourself - I'm a blind guy. I can neither see nor touch. I'm left with no desires, so what's inappropriate about it?"

"You..." For a moment, Jovan had no way to argue.

"Step aside. Didn't you say you wanted to take care of him? All you do is talk ceaselessly. Hurry up and wash his socks." Renee

right..." Jovan slowly walked to Renee and hugged her shoulders intimately. "My girlfriend and I are quarrelling, so she turned to you to annoy me. Don't take it seriously."

"Jovan, that's enough. Cut the crap!" Renee was irritated by the pesky man, so she glared at him fiercely and elbowed him hard.

Jovan winced in pain, but was secretly happy. Though he didn't understand why, he felt that she noticed him more when she was fierce with him.

"Baby, don't be mad at me. I know I was wrong. Please don't use Stefan as a tool. He's blind and disabled now. If you play with his feelings, he'll go mad." Jovan smirked as he stared at Stefan.

He knew how humiliating this was for the arrogant Stefan.

"Jovan, shut up!" Renee could neither argue nor speak frankly, so she was very frustrated. If Stefan wasn't around, she would have taught Jovan a lesson!

Jovan didn't take her seriously, and continued mockingly, "Stefan, my girlfriend is a kind-hearted person. She thinks you're pitiful because you're blind, so she stays to take care of you. Well, you're my cousin, so I decided to stay and take care of you too.

With me and my wife taking care of you together, I'm sure we'll serve you well and let you have a great time."

He was waiting for Stefan to become angry and drive Renee away. After all, the greatest humiliation for a man was pity from a woman, especially when the man was as arrogant as Stefan.

Of course, Renee knew Stefan well, and she knew how painful Jovan's words were to him. Hence, she hurriedly explained, "Stefan, don't believe a word he said. That's not the reason I want to stay and take care of you..."

"It's fine." Surprisingly, Stefan was extremely composed. "I don't think there's anything wrong with having additional help."

He smirked before he calmly said in Jovan's direction, "The socks I just changed out of are yet to be washed. I'll have to trouble you for that."

Jovan was flabbergasted.

Stefan continued, "Wash them with your hands. You know that I only

wear clothes that are hand-washed." Jovan's jaw dropped, and he

gaped at Stefan like a goldfish.

After that, Stefan said to Renee, "The sunshine seems good today. Help me change my clothes then go out for some fresh air with me."

Renee was speechless. Stefan... had not lost his temper?

The Untouchable Ex Wife

Chapter 1080

picked up the socks Stefan had just taken off and rudely threw them on Jovan's face.

Jovan's face turned red in outrage, but he picked up the socks so he could stay with Renee and said, "Okay, I'll wash them. I'm good at washing socks."

"Pfft!" Renee was amused by Jovan's annoyed expression. Frankly, Jovan was indeed crazy, but he could adapt well. He could even act humbly when he needed to.

"By the way, Stefan, your beard is ruining your image. I advise you to shave it!" Jovan turned around and said sweetly before walking away. He wondered why Stefan was calm regardless of how much he provoked him. After dwelling on it, Jovan felt that it must be because of Stefan's funny beard.

Renee burst into laughter, unable to hold it in any longer. She also found it weird that Stefan was so calm today given his usually bad temper. Now, it turned out to be because of his funny beard.

The overbearing president had become an amusing character, so of course, people would be dumbfounded.

Stefan's expression grew gloomier, and his voice was icy as he asked, "Is it very funny?"