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"Let's do it!" After listening to Sandra's plan, Renee's eyes glowed with excitement. "Ms. Lee. I've got to hand it to you. You actually found a solution for such a tricky case. I knew I needed you to join my firm! With the three of you around, I can do whatever I want. The entire Beach City No, the entire world is mine!" Renee declared gleefully.

Zack laughed. "Boss, you're exaggerating. You might not be able to get the entire Beach City, but I think you can acquire thirty to forty percent of it."

Clearly, Renee wasn't satisfied with that amount. She frowned. "Why only thirty or forty percent? What about the rest?"

"What do you think?" Zack brought Renee crashing back to reality. "Naturally, the remaining sixty to seventy percent belongs to your ex-husband, aka our ex-boss, Stefan Hunt."

The Hunt family was one of the eight most powerful families in Beach City, and the other seven families were also not to be underestimated. The Everheart family wanted to return to its peak position, but the challenge would not be an easy one. Being able to occupy thirty to forty percent of the market would already be a commendable feat.

Sandra, whose presence dominated the room, finally said something. "You don't have to belittle yourself. If you win this case, the Hunt family will become the Everheart family's money—making tool. It's not impossible for the Everheart family to surpass the Hunt family."

"Exactly. The Everheart family used to be on the same level as the Hunt family, it's just that we made a few mistakes along the way and fell behind..." Renee took a deep breath, then continued softly. "I'm the only remaining descendant of the Everheart family – I can't afford to make any more mistakes."

Zack shook his head. 'These women are way too ambitious. They expect the Everheart family to surpass the Hunt family, the strongest family in Beach City, just by winning a single court case. They're too naive!"

At night, in Sporadic Stars Bar.

Stefan, Christopher, and Xavier sat in the VIP section drinking glass after glass of whiskey, each with their own troubling thoughts.

Since the three of them looked distinguished and exuded different vibes, nearly all the women who came to the bar were eyeing them.

Xavier opened another bottle of whiskey and filled everyone's glasses enthusiastically. "Stop looking so down. This is the last night all

three of us will celebrate as single men! After tonight. Christopher will be trapped in marriage forever Cecelia isn't someone you can easily fool so if you don't have your fun now, when will you?"

Christopher picked up his glass and silently watched the bubbles rising to the surface of his whiskey. There wasn't even a hint of joy on his face despite knowing he would soon be married. He let out a long sigh, swirling the whiskey in his hand absently.

Xavier couldn't understand. "Christopher, you're about to get married to your soulmate. Why are you sighing?"

Christopher didn't answer him. Instead, he looked at Stefan, who also had a gloomy expression on his face. "Stefan, you're the only one among us who's been married. Tell me, how did you feel at the time? Did you also have cold feet like me?"

Stefan stared at the alcohol in his glass, deep in thought. After a long while, he shook his head. "I forgot how I felt the night before my wedding. I can only recall feeling disgusted."

"Disgusted?" Christopher frowned. "Were you disgusted by the person you were marrying or by the idea of marriage itself?" Stefan shook his head again. "I don't know maybe both."

Stefan and Renee had gotten married four years ago. It was such a long time ago that all his memories had turned blurry. He'd forgotten many things, but the only thing he could clearly recall was that Renee looked gorgeous on their wedding day. She'd worn a blue and white wedding dress. Her cheeks had been a little flushed, and she looked like a shy, young girl. In fact, she didn't even have the courage to look him in the eye that day.

Back then, she'd been adorable and demure, and he had felt the urge to protect her, but now, she was fierce like a tiger. Whenever they met, she'd claw at him as if she wanted to kill him!

"Of course he'd be disgusted!" Xavier uttered as if he'd gone through a similar experience. "Stefan was forced to marry his wife, so of course he wouldn't be happy..."

"Christopher, it's different for you and Cecelia. You two are getting married because you love each other. You've been through so much as a couple, and you can finally be together now. I'm sure you'll be very happy. Don't you look forward to your life as a married couple?" Xavier

asked curiously.

Stefan and Christopher looked at each other and said nothing. They smiled bitterly and clinked their glasses together.

"Yeah. I'm marrying Cecilia out of love, so I should be happy. Stefan and Ms. Everheart are getting divorced because they don't love each other, so he should be happy too, but Why do we both find it so hard to be happy?"

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+15 BONUS

Christopher's question instantly killed the mood.

Xavier couldn't resist letting out a sigh. "I admire you two for even wanting to talk about whether you love someone. I've never faced this kind of issue. I don't love women enough to give up my freedom. However, if I lose that darned case, I'll have no freedom to speak of!"

After saying that, he downed his glass and clapped his hands. "Alright, alright. We need to stop moping around. Why don't we play something fun?"

"Like what?" Christopher perked up.

"Let's play a drinking game. Whoever loses will have to accept whatever punishment we impose. What do you think?"

"Boring." Stefan said indifferently. Clearly, he wasn't interested.

However, something suddenly occurred to him. "Is it a counting game?" Stefan asked. "Sure.

I can play any drinking game." Xavier shrugged.

"In that case, let's play that." Stefan suddenly seemed eager to play. Truthfully, he couldn't accept that he had lost to Renee every time they played. He wanted to use this opportunity to find out whether he was really bad at it, or if that woman was just too good at it.

The three of them began playing the game.

Stefan was a workaholic and rarely came out to play, so unsurprisingly, he was the worst at the game, and Christopher and Xavier

easily

beat him.

Stefan kept his word and waited for their punishment.

"I'll go first!" Xavier exclaimed. "Stefan, I want you to call your wife right now, and talk to her for at least ten minutes." "Nope."

Stefan instantly refused.

However, Xavier wouldn't take no for an answer. "It's only a phone call. You're a coward if you can't even do this much!"

Feeling triggered, Stefan took his phone out and dialed Renee's number. After a while, he realized Renee had actually blocked his number – his call couldn't even go through.

"Hahaha!" Xavier and Christopher burst into laughter. This was what they wanted to see.

"Alright. My turn." Christopher finally managed to stop laughing. "Stefan, don't worry. I'll make this one easy..." He

looked at the bar's entrance. "Ask the second person who walks in to dance with you. What do you say?" Stefan

raised his brows. "That's easy."

All he had to do was dance with a stranger. He believed any man or woman would accept his request. The

first person who walked in was a handsome guy.

After that, a beautiful woman in a white dress slowly walked in

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The girl had a pretty face, with big, soulful eyes. She looked like a college student who was new to the scene. Under

the three men's watchful gazes, the girl walked to the bar counter and sat down.

Xavier patted Stefan on the shoulder. "Stefan, you sure are lucky that girl's really pretty. Meanwhile, my luck is so bad that I only ever encounter large men or women in their fifties. What are you waiting for? Hurry up and go dance with her."

Christopher nodded. "She is. She reminds me a little of Ms. Everheart, actually, but with less bite. Ask her to dance with you. I doubt she'll say no."

Stefan pursed his lips and didn't say anything as he stared at the girl in the white dress.

She sat at the bar alone, seemingly waiting for someone. Her anxious demeanor suggested it was her first time in a place like this.

Her innocence certainly reminded Stefan of Renee the Renee of the past. Stefan

stood up and walked towards the girl.

Due to his imposing aura, the girl noticed him from the very beginning. The closer he got, the more nervous she felt. Her cheeks were flushed, and she quickly averted her gaze and drank her beverage.

"Are you here alone?" Stefan asked indifferently as he stood in front of her.

"Umm.. Are you talking to me?" The girl met his gaze shyly and then looked around. She couldn't believe that such a handsome man was flirting with her.

Stefan raised his brows. He found her response rather adorable – like Renee when they first met. "Are you hoping that's not the case?"

"No, that's not it. I did hope..." She blushed, then shook her head. "What I mean to say is. I'm honored I caught your eye!" "In

that case, will you dance with me?" Stefan held out his hand expectantly.

"O-Of course!" Clearly, the girl was surprised by the attention she was receiving. She shyly stood up and placed her hand in Stefan's.

Christopher and Xavier watched in admiration as Stefan and the girl walked to the dance floor.

"If I'm not mistaken, this is the first time Stefan flirted with a girl. Looks like he's succeeded." Christopher said in disbelief. "Obviously!

If I had his looks, I could easily do the same!" Xavier said excitedly.

"Christopher, you won't believe this, but Stefan actually asked me to teach him how to pursue women. I taught him a bunch of theories. but it looks like he didn't need any of those things. I guess I just made a fool of myself!" Xavier added with a laugh.

Christopher looked at the two people on the dance floor. He smiled. "That might not be the case... After all, didn't he get blocked by a certain someone?"

"That's true. Stefan's wife seems to have changed completely. She used to be humble and submissive, but now she's the one messing with him. The tables have turned!" Xavier smirked, his eyes gleaming.

While the two were talking, Renee, Liam, and Leia walked in. They seemed very happy.

"The ambience here is good. It isn't too loud, and the singers are good. I'm sure we'll have a good time!" Liam said enthusiastically as he led the way.

He frequently came to Sporadic Stars Bar to relax. Since it didn't open its doors to just anyone, people who frequented this place were mostly all socialites or big shots. It was a good place to hang out.

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Renee also happened to be wearing a white dress. She didn't have much makeup on, and her hair was brushed to one side. Despite appearing innocent, there was something very alluring about her.

She smiled in satisfaction. "This place isn't too shabby. I think we should definitely come here more often. Having Ms. Lee on the team has definitely lifted a weight off my shoulders. We should celebrate..."

Renee trailed off when she noticed Leia staring at something in the distance.

'Renee, doesn't that handsome guy on the dance floor look a little like your husband?" Leia tugged on Renee's arm and asked cautiously.

Renee looked in the direction Leia was pointing, and to her surprise, it was indeed Stefan. Liam

and Leia looked at each other worriedly, wondering how Renee would react.

However, Renee laughed it off. "He's not my husband, he's my ex-husband. Get it right, guys." 'Boss, if

you're not comfortable with this, we can go somewhere else. Why don't we go to-"

'Why should we go somewhere else?" Renee interrupted indignantly, holding her head up high as she walked across the dance floor gracefully.' This bar doesn't belong to him. If he can be a customer here, why can't I?"

"That's true... We'll just have to have more fun than he's having!" Liam declared as he led Renee and Leia to the table he'd reserved.

Coincidentally, their table was across from Stefan's, since they were both in the VIP section of the bar. Christopher

and Xavier noticed Renee, and felt a little awkward, wondering whether to greet her or not. Renee, however,

raised her glass in their direction. It was an elegant and accommodating gesture.

Christopher returned the gesture, a look of excitement in his eyes.

Xavier ignored Renee and turned to look at Christopher in disbelief." Christopher, why did you respond?"

"Xavier, what do you have against Ms. Everheart? She and Stefan are no longer married. As the victim in their marriage, Ms. Everheart is a lot more gracious than she needs to be. I think she has a kind heart," Christopher sighed.

"No way! Stefan is the real victim in the marriage. He was forced to marry her. If she was so kind-hearted, she wouldn't have blocked him!" Xavier argued.

While the two fought about who the victim in Stefan and Renee's marriage was, Renee started drinking.

Renee was drinking a fruity wine that had a low alcohol percentage, which meant that it was safe for pregnant women to drink. 'Where

are your phones? Come on, let's play!" novelxo Renee urged Liam and Leia impatiently. She wanted to play a mobile game that'd been very popular lately. The whole time she'd been there, she hadn't even looked at the dance floor. It was as if she didn't even recognize Stefan...

However, Liam and Leia carefully glanced at each other.

'Renee, do you really not care at all? You don't have to pretend in front of us,' Leia said hesitantly.

'Huh?" Renee rolled her eyes. "I already said he's my ex-husband. Why should I care?"

Renee was completely focused on the game. "Enough talking. Let's form a team of four and take down our enemies!"

Liam stopped talking, but he stared at her dubiously. Had Renee really moved on? "Aren't there only three of us? How are we going to make a team of four?"

Renee smiled mysteriously. "Don't worry about it... I'll introduce you guys to a pro!"

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'What pro? Is it a guy or a girl? Is he handsome? What's your relationship with him?' Leia could smell gossip from a mile away, and her eyes lit up immediately.

Renee smiled mysteriously. "It's a guy, and yes, he's very handsome. You know him."

'A guy?" Liam wasn't too happy to hearthat. "Who is he to you?" He asked, unable to hide the jealousy in his voice. Renee didn't answer him.

Instead, she made a call.

'Yes, just keep walking..." Renee said after a while on the line.

At that moment, a tall, handsome man appeared at the bar's entrance. He had a black mask on, and his eyes were dark and calculative.

Renee quickly stood up and waved at him. "Over here!"

Liam, Leia, and even Christopher and Xavier, all looked in the same direction. The man walked to

where Renee was, then removed his mask.

Leia was momentarily stunned. "Isn't he... a younger version of Stefan?'

'What do you mean? He's nothing like that jerk. This guy's name is Julian, and you introduced him to me as a gift. Have you forgotten?" Renee said in annoyance.

She asked Julian to sit next to her. "Was it a long drive? Are your hands sore? I hope they'll be okay when you play later. The four of us will have to take down the enemy's crystal, and these two are hardly useful. It's up to the both of us!"

Julian sat down, a cool expression on his face. Calmly, he retrieved his phone and unlocked the screen. "That's easy." ' Alright then, let's

cut the small talk and get to it!" Renee said excitedly, and ushered everyone into the gaming zone.

Liam was initially a little jealous of this handsome guy who looked like Stefan, but seeing Renee focusing entirely on novelxo the game with no romantic interest in the guy whatsoever, Liam didn't ask any questions. He entered the gaming zone.

'I have to show off my skills and win her over!' Liam thought to himself determinedly.

The four of them, each holding their phone, began playing as if nobody else was around. It was a pretty odd sight in a bar... Christopher and Xavier couldn't look away from Renee and her friends.

'Julian?" Christopher frowned, a little surprised. "The guy rarely appears in public, but he actually knows Renee?"

Xavier was confused. "Who is Julian? Why does he look like Stefan? It's obvious that Renee still can't get over Stefan, so she found someone who looks just like him."

'Of course he'd look like Stefan - Stefan is Julian's uncle," Christopher explained.

Xavier's jaw dropped. "I never knew Stefan had a nephew. He even looks so much like him! Why hasn't Stefan ever mentioned him?"

'That's because the Hunt family kicked Julian's family out. They don't acknowledge them. However, Julian is very capable, and is a genius in developing chips. The famous chief engineer and the largest shareholder of KCL, Mr. Y, is Julian!" Christopher said softly, his eyes gleaming.

"So he's the famous Mr. Y!" Xavier's eyes were wide in shock.

There were plenty of rumors that Mr. Y had an 'unusual' relationship with Stefan. In fact, some even claimed that they got married abroad.

Surprisingly, this 'unusual' relationship was actually a familial one. That explained why

KCL Group only supplied their chips to H Group.

These two companies had a complementary relationship. Without KCL's chips, H Group wouldn't have been as successful, but without H Group's financial support, KCL wouldn't have been able to make the technological breakthroughs they always did.

Thus, they were inseparable.

'The dude looks like an extreme nerd though. He's actually playing games with Renee. Huh, I always thought Mr. Y was a sophisticated elite. I bet he's only taking the credit of being KCL's chief engineer... He probably hires someone else to do the work." Xavier watched the four of them, still unable to associate Julian with Mr. Y.

'A chief engineer is still human. He'd also have to eat, sleep, and do all the things we usually do. Besides, science freaks are normally gaming addicts. I'm sure you'd be surprised by his other identity..." Christopher said cryptically.

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What do you mean?" Xavier asked curiously.

'He's the most handsome member of SK Group, a new idol group. People even call him 'Mini Stefan Hunt',' Christopher said with a grin.

'Pfft!" Xavier almost spat out his drink.

Stefan's nephew was a chief engineer, a gamer, and the most handsome member of an idol group? Julian really was an interesting person!

'If he's a member of an idol group, why is he still developing chips?' Xavier asked.

'How am I supposed to know? Maybe he got sick of researching and wanted a different lifestyle." Christopher observed Julian from afar, admiration in his eyes.

He and Xavier could only dream of living this kind of life, where one did whatever they wanted and chose their own lifestyle.

Stefan was dancing with the girl in the white dress, but he was distracted. He had noticed Renee and the others as soon as they walked in. In the beginning, he felt a little guilty. He was worried Renee might misunderstand his relationship with the girl, so he intentionally kept his distance from her. However, to his surprise, Renee didn't even look at him. She walked past him as if he was invisible.

Her nonchalant attitude pissed him off, but the most annoying thing was that she had somehow become acquainted with Julian.

Stefan was angry enough with Liam's presence, and now, his nephew had somehow joined the mix. Renee certainly was having a good time with two men by her side! He felt that if he approached her and questioned her now, he would look crazy. Left with no other choice, he just continued dancing with the girl in the white dress.

Stefan recalled the rule Xavier taught him about pursuing women: After getting your way with a woman, novelxo it was time to let her go.

Therefore, Stefan shifted his focus away from Renee and paid attention to the girl in front of him.

'What's your name?" He asked in a deep voice.

'M-My name..."

This was the first time he said something to her after they had danced together for so long, and the girl was so nervous that she couldn't speak without stuttering. "My n-name is Shirley White."

'Shirley White?" Stefan looked at her fair skin and couldn't help but laugh." You certainly are fair."

The two began chatting aimlessly, but under the bright lights, it seemed very intimate.

'Hey, Boss, why aren't you moving? Watch out! Behind you!' Everyone was shouting. Their team lost because Renee's champion was killed.

Panic-stricken, Renee looked away from the dance floor. She tried to calm herself down and apologized to the rest. "I'm sorry.

I got distracted earlier."

'We almost won. You're the best of the best, so how could that happen?" Leia looked confused.

Julian's expression was contemplative. He glanced at the dance floor, and then looked at Renee, putting down his phone. "Would you like to dance?'

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'Dance?" Renee cleared her throat awkwardly, and pretended to be uninterested. "I'm not a fan of dancing."

Julian smiled, a knowing look on his face. He stared into Renee's eyes challengingly. "Is that the truth, or are

you just scared?" 'Are you kidding me? Why would I be scared?" Renee scoffed, but she couldn't meet Julian's gaze.

Julian's piercing eyes reminded her of Stefan. When he looked at her, it was as if he could see all her secrets.

Truthfully, how could she not care that Stefan was dancing with another girl? She was only pretending not to care, but unfortunately, her acting wasn't good enough. As soon as she saw Stefan chatting and laughing with that girl, her walls came down... She got so distracted that she forgot about the game and dragged her team down.

'If you're not afraid, then dance with me. I'm sure you'll feel much better after we dance," Julian insisted, and offered his hand to Renee again.

Although he was Stefan's nephew, he was only one and a half years younger than Stefan. He had grown up abroad where there was more freedom, so he was a bit more carefree and transparent compared to Stefan.

Renee nibbled her lip and hesitated. It would be too obvious if she danced, but if she didn't, she'd seem like a coward.

Liam had also noticed that Renee hadn't really moved on from Stefan - she wouldn't have gotten distracted at her best game otherwise.

Stefan clearly knew his wife was here, so why was he dancing so intimately with another girl? Clearly, he was trying to provoke Renee!

As Renee's number one guardian, Liam couldn't let her lose!

Liam offered his hand to Renee too. "Boss, if you want to dance, it's best that you dance with me. After all, we've known each other for years, so we'd be better dance partners."

Julian and Liam's behavior attracted a lot of attention in the bar, especially from the women. They began whispering to each other, directing envious glances at Renee. After all, being asked to dance by two handsome men was a major accomplishment...

"You two are terrible. You're just trying to mess with me!" Renee felt extremely awkward with everyone watching her. She didn't want to choose either of them, but she suddenly noticed that Stefan seemed to be looking her way.

It was an extremely unfriendly stare that almost seemed like a warning. At the same time, Stefan also whispered something to the girl in the white dress.

Ugh, he was such a jerk!

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Renee immediately stood up. She touched Liam's face, then patted Julian on the head. It looked like an emperor choosing his consort. 'One is handsome and positive, while the other is quiet and thoughtful. Don't worry, I'll dance with both of you!'

'I'll dance with Julian first since he came from far away. Liam, wait for me like a good boy!"

Liam was extremely jealous. He could easily get any woman he wanted, and the look in his eyes said he knew it. However, he still nodded obediently. "Alright. Boss, you can dance with the fake Stefan first. I'll join you once you're ready for the grand finale.'

'Good boy.' Renee smiled and touched Liam's face again. She reached for Julian's hand, and he led her confidently to the dance floor.

All the women in the bar sighed, their chins on their palms.

'That woman is so lucky! She has two handsome men by her side... it's really the best of both worlds!"

'I'm curious how she managed to do it. I'm sure her family must be rich. Either that, or she rescued the galaxy in her past life!"

Christopher and Xavier, who sat on the opposite table, had witnessed this scene too and were also impressed.

'I knew it! That woman isn't as innocent as she appears... She definitely has a few tricks up her sleeve! Neither Liam nor Julian are easy to win over, but she has both of them under her control. How could Stefan be her match? He's too naive," Xavier scoffed, feeling sorry for Stefan.

Christopher raised his brows before taking a sip of his whiskey. 'Stefan isn't going to like this."

When Renee and Julian walked onto the dance floor, the spotlight just happened to be shining down on them. Everyone looked their way. Stefan and Shirley were right next to them, so they were also under the spotlight.

Stefan's gaze was terrifyingly cold when he looked over at Renee. "I had no idea you were so popular. I can understand why a kid like Liam would fall for you, but I'm truly impressed that you even managed to win my nephew over."

His nephew? Julian was his nephew? Although Renee was taken aback, she didn't let it show. She refused to let Julian see her waver.

She kept her head held high and wrapped her arms around Julian's shoulders. They began dancing slowly to the music. "Thanks for the compliment, Mr. Hunt. I'm sure you think I have no value whatsoever, but I'm actually pretty popular... I'm sure you saw how they fought to dance with me."

Stefan's expression turned gloomy, and he was clearly pissed off. He then turned to Julian with a glare. "When did you start hanging out with her?"

Julian knew how to play his cards, so he answered blankly, "I don't know anything - I'm just here to dance."

Meanwhile, Shirley, who was in Stefan's arms, was like an innocent bystander who had been dragged into a fight. She had a frantic expression on her face, and all she wanted to do was escape.

'M-Mr. Hunt, I think I've caused some sort of misunderstanding. Should I leave?" Shirley asked carefully, her eyes wide.

Stefan's expression was cold. "I carefully selected you as my dance partner, and you're the first person I've danced with who can keep up. I haven't had enough fun yet. Are you getting bored?'

'Not at all!' Shirley was flattered. "I'm having a good time too. Although I'm from a dance academy. I've never met a dance partner as good as you!"

The two of them danced flawlessly, and their movements became increasingly intimate.

Renee heard everything they said, and she thought to herself bitterly, 'Why don't you both just get a room?' In

the next second, she heard a pained shout.

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Renee looked down and saw her foot on top of Julian's. Her face burned in embarrassment and she mumbled awkwardly, "I'm so sorry. I wasn't paying attention.*

'You're dancing with me. If you're not paying attention to me, who are you paying attention to?" Julian asked her casually.

Renee stepped on Julian's foot out of anger this time, and hissed, "Why did you have to say that? I'm already in a tough spot

Wasn't it obvious? Of course, she had been focusing on Stefan. She felt like a thief prying into other people's business when Julian called her out like that.

After a while, the song came to an end, and the lights went out.

Julian suddenly let go of Renee's waist. He spoke just loud enough for Stefan and the others to hear them. "Since we aren't good dance partners, why don't we try exchanging partners?"

*What?! Exchange partners?" Renee sputtered, but before she could react, Julian started walking towards Shirley. He reached out to her. "Shall we dance?"

"I..." Shirley's cheeks turned red as she looked at Julian, who resembled Stefan. She was flattered by the attention. They were both extremely attractive men, and each had their own unique traits - it was honestly hard to choose.

Shirley instantly replaced Renee as the most envied woman in the bar.

Suddenly, Stefan spoke up. 'I think exchanging partners isn't a bad idea."

After that, he let go of Shirley and walked up to Renee, staring deeply into her eyes. "Let's dance."

Although Renee wanted to refuse, she subconsciously put her hand in his.

The music that came on next was known as a freestyle waltz.

Renee's dancing wasn't too bad. Almost like a conditioned reflex, she straightened her spine, and she and Stefan began dancing effortlessly.

This actually wasn't the first time they had danced the waltz together. Although they didn't like each other, they danced very smoothly together. From afar, they looked like a match made in heaven.

The waltz was a relatively romantic dance, so their bodies were practically melded together. They could even feel the other's warmth.

Renee's nose was near Stefan's chest, and she could smell his unique peppermint scent. For a moment, she indulged in it. 'Mr. Hunt, are you feeling lonely? We divorced not that long ago, but you've already moved on to a college student?"

Renee immediately regretted asking him. As his ex-wife, she was in no place to ask him that question.

tightened his grip around her waist and studied her face intently. "So, have you not moved on?"

Stefan, meanwhile, was enjoying dancing with Renee under the spotlight." How do you want me to answer that?" He asked slowly.

'I don't really care." Renee pretended to be indifferent. "The girl looks quite naive, so I just felt sorry for her. If you want to play

around, I suggest you try with someone on your level. Don't hurt her, or she'll be scarred for life."

"She is certainly naive, just like you were four years ago..." Stefan murmured, looking down at the woman in his arms. He

Renee's face turned red for some reason, and she avoided Stefan's gaze. Her mind went blank, and she didn't know how to answer him.

Fierce pride rose in Stefan and he continued triumphantly, "Your silence tells me that I'm right. You still have feelings for me, don't you? You can't move on."

Renee had nowhere to hide. She made several mistakes while dancing and Stefan's feet suffered the consequences, i

She was a coward! Renee was furious at herself, and gathered the courage to speak. After taking a deep breath, she looked up daringly into his eyes." Mr. Hunt, it seems to me that you're very self-obsessed. I had never fallen for you to begin with, so how can I move on?"

'You're acting tough again..." Stefan sighed, then leaned down to murmur in her ear, "You know very well that you're in love with me."

Renee's face turned even redder. She wanted to deny it. but the song suddenly came to an end. Stefan immediately went back to his indifferent self, and let go of Renee. Though they had both been dancing intimately a moment ago, they were now behaving as if they didn't know each other. They both kept their distance from each other.

Much to Renee's disappointment, Stefan turned around and looked for Shirley again. Once he found her, he walked up to her and asked, "Do you want to have a drink with me?"

Shirley had been distracted when she danced with Julian earlier. Her eyes had only been on Stefan and Renee. Although Julian was also very charming, her feelings for Stefan were stronger.

It had been love at first sight.

Shirley didn't want things to end between her and Stefan and was hoping he would take things further. Hence, when Stefan asked her that, she felt excitement bubble up in her. She nodded hastily and said, "Sure, it's an honor."

The two of them walked past Renee, not even sparing her a glance.

Renee, meanwhile, felt as if a car had just run her over. Her heart ached and her face crumpled. Stefan Hunt was pure evil!

Julian shrugged nonchalantly, a little upset that his plan didn't work. "I tried my best."

Renee and Julian returned to their seats.

Liam was a little worried when he saw Renee's crestfallen expression. He asked with a frown, "Boss, are you alright? Did that jerk say something mean to you when you danced together earlier? You seem to be in a bad mood."

"Isn't that expected of him? There's nothing surprising about it." Renee picked up her glass of fruit wine and finished it in one gulp. 'You're already divorced, and yet, you still let that jerk affect you,' she thought to herself angrily.

Liam felt sorry for Renee, especially since he knew she was pregnant with Stefan's children. That scumbag had actually openly flirted with another woman!

Liam clenched his fists tightly. "Boss, what did he say to you? Tell me! I'll beat him up!"

Renee looked up and smiled bitterly. "Sure, go ahead. Come back to me once he's dead."

Renee was only joking. She knew full well that Liam might look like a rebel, but he was way smarter than he looked and wouldn't do anything rash.

To her shock, Liam picked up a wine bottle and began walking furiously toward Stefan's table...