## The Untouchable Ex-Wife

The male anatomy was the body's most vulnerable area, and the effects of being injured there were awful.

Stefan would make her life difficult if he became impotent because of her. She didn't want to be responsible for that, so she couldn't be careless.

Stefan's expression clouded, and he grabbed her wrists and asked her harshly, "Renee, are you done? How much longer will you embarrass me?"

"How did I make you feel humiliated? The hit was quite hard, so it's best if you get checked at a hospital. You don't love your body enough to care for it, but you're upset with me for helping you arrange a doctor's appointment? You have no idea how to be appreciative!"

"I know you're a CEO who values your reputation, so you'd be embarrassed to have a check-up at the hospital. I can help you register anonymously, so don't just assume that I'm trying to embarrass you – it's for your own sake!" She responded angrily.

"Haha... For my own sake?" His scowl turned into a sarcastic smile, and he pulled her inside the room and closed the door behind him.

Renee had a feeling something horrible was about to happen. She swallowed nervously and struggled to get out of his grip. "What are you up to? We're both alone, and you've even locked the door behind us. People might get the wrong idea!"

"Is there a necessity to explain given the state of our relationship?" His voice was deep as he gazed at the woman in his arms, his eyes dark with desire.

"Stefan, don't play games. I'm here to cut ties with you by giving you back the Rainbow Glaze. You can't jeopardise my reputation like this!"

"It's too late!" Stefan lost his patience, pushed aside his gentlemanly beliefs, and carried her to his bed.

"Didn't you say you want to send me to the doctor for a checkup for my own good? I believe you are the only doctor qualified to assist me with this examination. You can tell me whether or not it is broken." He laid her on the bed, a smirk on his face.

"Hooligan!" Renee's cheeks flushed, and her body became warm. She didn't want to admit it, but she was physically attracted to him.

They were like opposite poles of a magnet – they couldn't help but be attracted to one another while they were together, and keeping them apart took a lot of strength.

"I am, indeed, a hooligan. Do you dislike hooligans?" His delicate fingers stroked her soft cheek, and a devilish grin appeared on his face. "I'm tired of being a gentleman. Being a hooligan is more enjoyable."

Renee finally came back to her senses. Stefan's kisses, embraces, and power were addictive – they felt great, but once hooked, they were difficult to walk away from.

She vowed she would never fall into his trap again!

She raised her hand, preparing to smack him across the face.

His response was faster though, and he grabbed her wrists, held them above her head, and grinned. "I know you're skilled, but I'm not too bad either. How could I pass up this chance if you came here willingly?"

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"Try it... if you're not afraid of becoming impotent!" Renee gritted her teeth and prepared to strike him where he was weak.

"Do you think I'm afraid of that?" Stefan, on the other hand, wasn't scared of her threats at all. He was calm, his eyes fixed on her crimson lips as he prepared to kiss her.

"Don't!" She closed her eyes, and rejection was written all over her face.

The kiss she was expecting never came, and she slowly opened her eyes to find Stefan looking at her in disgust.

"Do you honestly believe I'm that perverted? You should know that I hate forcing others. You may leave now!" He stood up abruptly after speaking and didn't look at her again.

Even though she had gained her freedom, Renee was suddenly hit with disappointment.

She stood up and fixed her hair. She gazed at his icy back and wanted to say something before leaving, but she didn't.

"Ren, have you finished passing him the gift?"

As she walked down the stairs, she noticed Timothy returning from the garden, held by Seraphina.

"What brings you here? You've already split up with Stef. Do you not understand the concept of a boundary?" Seraphina watched Renee emerge from Stefan's room and acted like a woman who had found her husband cheating.

Renee didn't back down; instead, she remained in the centre of the stairwell, staring down at the lady below. "Who made the rule that an ex-wife can't leave her ex-husband's room? Shouldn't you, as a single woman, keep your distance from a divorced man?"

"You!" Seraphina was at a loss for words and grabbed Timothy's arm, coquettishly saying, "Grandpa Hunt, look at her! She is completely lacking in manners. Are these appropriate things for a divorced lady to say? I feel like she still wants to depend on Stef!"

Timothy grinned and shook his head, remaining impartial and refusing to take sides. "I'm not sure about that, but it's clear that Stefan is still reliant on Ren. I am the most familiar with his personality!"

"Impossible!" Seraphina gritted her teeth and muttered angrily, "Stef is quite proud, so how can he rely on her? They would not have divorced if he still had affection for her. She must be the shameless one who can't stop harassing Stef!"

"Oh, it seems like you don't know your 'bro' well enough, hmm?" Renee smirked, trying to anger Seraphina even more by testing her patience.

"Your closest buddy may seem arrogant on the surface, but he's a lover and a simp at heart. He almost always begs me not to abandon him and to give him another chance! It seems like just yesterday when he proclaimed his love to me in front of many coworkers. He stated he couldn't forget me and wanted to rekindle our relationship, but I turned him down!"

Seraphina was so enraged that she strode over to Renee angrily. "Be quiet. You can say anything you want, but you can't frame him like that. He's my best friend."

She abruptly stopped speaking and turned to look behind Renee. "Stef! Did you hear what she had to say about you?"

He was a few steps away from Renee. "She's speaking the truth," he remarked quietly, his back straight and his hands inside his pockets.

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"What? You really told her that you want to reconcile?" Seraphina's expression

immediately darkened. Stefan's confirmation stung the most. "Yes."

"However, it's in the past," he said honestly. "I'm not that dumb anymore."

He then strolled down the steps with no emotion on his face. He didn't even glance her

way as he went by. Renee remained locked in place, her cheeks flushed.

She hadn't expected Stefan to hear her pompous statements earlier – she just wanted to annoy Seraphina. She herself thought it was immature to flaunt the attention she got from a guy in order to feel good about herself.

She realized she had grown into the kind of person she despised.

Seraphina was overjoyed, and she grinned widely. She embraced Stefan as if they were the closest of friends, and stood really close to him. "That sounds more like it. If you turn into a simp, I'll be the first to judge you. You are Stefan Hunt, the most wealthy guy in Beach City. Do you realize how important that title is to you?"

Stefan didn't say anything, and his face revealed no feelings.

"All right, let's not waste time. Can you tell me why I'm here?" Seraphina

inquired mysteriously. "I think I can figure it out." He sat peacefully on the sofa

in the living room and responded.

"You're really clever! It's no surprise you're my best buddy."

"Well, what's your answer?" Her grip on him became harder. "Should we get married and become husband and wife to explain ourselves to our family?"

Timothy scowled as soon as he heard this. "Aren't you a touch impatient, Seraphina? Why do I get the impression that you're more impatient than I am? Your grandpa just suggested this proposal to you last week, and now you want to discuss it with Stef?"

"Grandpa, marriage should be done on impulse," Seraphina said. "If you take everything into account, you will never get married. If Stef and I are destined to marry, it makes no difference when we do it. The elders won't have to worry about anything if we get it done sooner."

Timothy groaned and nodded his head. "You're correct, but marriage is a serious thing. You must not do it hastily, or else..."

"I don't agree with you. You forced Stef to marry Miss Renee back then, and they got married in three days. I waited a week though, but you're accusing me of rushing into things? You're being prejudiced, Grandpa Hunt. Do you dislike me?"

"Your circumstances are different. Ren needed the Hunt family's protection at the time. Moreover, she loved Stef, and they were meant to be together. That is why-" Timothy was reminiscing about the first time Renee and Stefan met, but Stefan quickly cut him off.

"You don't have to bring up the past, Grandfather. That was a failed attempt."

Renee found it difficult to swallow when she heard this, and it sounded mocking coming from Stefan.

"So, in my ex-husband's opinion, our four years of marriage was a 'failure'?" Renee moved down the stairs carefully, her attention fixed on Stefan as she said, "I'm interested in your marriage to Seraphina."

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Chapter 734 Renee's question made Seraphina and Timothy curious. They stared at Stefan and waited for his answer.

His face was emotionless as he said without hesitation, "I think that it's a strong alliance between two families as we are both affluent, so it's a very good match."

Hearing this, she was stunned. She hadn't expected him to be this honest. However, she couldn't deny that she felt sad. 'We were a failure, but

they are a strong alliance. Knowing this hurts even more!' She thought to herself unhappily.

Meanwhile, Seraphina's eyes shone with happiness, and she was thrilled. "Stefan, are you being serious? Do you think that we are a good match for each other?"

He didn't glance at her, and instead focused his attention on Renee. He said cynically, "In contrast to my last disastrous marriage, we are a perfect fit." It was as if he was purposely provoking Renee.

"Oh my god! This is wonderful." Seraphina jumped up and pulled Stefan's hand as she said excitedly, "Since that's the case, what are we waiting for? Let's go to the Beach City Courthouse now and get married. We've known each other for so long, so I'm certain that I will be a good wife to you!"

"No!" Renee suddenly blurted out.

Everyone turned to gaze at her as if they couldn't believe what they were hearing.

Stefan, in particular, was staring at her with mixed emotions in his eyes. He couldn't understand why Renee, who was harsh and uninterested in him, was interfering with his relationships.

Seraphina's face darkened as she glared at Renee and said, "Miss Renee, you should mind your own business. Why are you interfering in this? Who are you to object to this marriage?"

Timothy patted Seraphina on the shoulder and said seriously, "Sera, don't yell at Ren. If you want to get married to Stefan and be a part of the Hunt family, the first thing you have to learn is to treat Ren like your sister. If you bully her, I will be the first to object to this marriage."

Immediately, she realized that she had been too emotional earlier, so she stuck out her tongue and said playfully, "Grandpa Hunt, I'm sorry. I just don't understand – she and Stef are already divorced, and she rejected his feelings, so why is she interfering in our relationship?"

Hearing this, Timothy was speechless. He turned to Renee and said gently, "Ren, tell me, why are you opposed to Stefan and Seraphin getting married? Is it because you realize that you can't let go of him and want to reconcile?"

Renee looked embarrassed, and she explained instantly, "Granpa Hunt, don't misunderstand me. I have no intentions towards your grandson. I just think that he shouldn't marry someone else that quickly because he would only be putting others in trouble!"

"What do you mean?"

"I've been through it before. Stefan is a great boss but not a great husband. I'm scared that he can't reciprocate Miss Seraphina's love for him. If she and the Murphy family turn their backs on the Hunt family, this will only put the Hunt family in danger. I'm only doing this for the sake of the Hunts!"

Renee explained exaggeratingly.

In actuality, she was opposed to their marriage because she recalled Mr. Q telling her that if Stefan and Seraphina married, they would be a stable family, which would give him an edge in gaining custody of Adie and Abby if he were to try to take them from her one day.

As a result, it wasn't that Stefan couldn't marry, but that she wanted to marry before him.

Seraphina let out a snort. "Thank you, Miss Renee, for your generosity, but I'm not the same as you. Stefan and I have been best friends since childhood, so we will get along well. He will be a good husband, and I will be a good wife. We will never fight.

Maybe you'll never grasp what it means when the right people come together, but when the wrong people get together, things definitely won't be right!"

Renee offered no rebuttal to Seraphina's statements, and just smiled curtly. "You're right. I'm just a busybody who worries about nothing. I should not have intervened between you two. Please accept my apologies."

She didn't want to remain any longer since it would just make things worse. Instead of preventing them from marrying, she had to marry Mr. Q as soon as possible.

If Stefan could do it, she certainly could too.

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After Renee had left, Seraphina was even more thrilled. "Miss Renee is gone. Nobody can stop us now!" She

looked up at Stefan and held his arm as she exclaimed, "Let's go, Stef. Let's get married!"

However, he yanked his arm from her grasp, and his handsome face turned cold. "Enough. It's hilarious when it's a joke, but it's no longer funny when taken seriously."

Seraphina's smile faded instantly, and she cautiously asked him, "Stef, what do you mean it's a joke?" "When I

said I'd marry you, I was joking. Take nothing seriously." His tone was ice cold as he spoke.

"Well, what about when you said we are a strong alliance and would make a perfect match?" She asked hesitantly.

"That was a joke too. I thought you would understand since you have known me for so long," Stefan said indifferently.

"No. I don't understand!" She clenched her fists tightly, feeling humiliated. "You can make jokes about everything except emotions and marriage. I believed you because you said it. I-"

"Since you know that marriage isn't something to joke about, we can't get married just for the sake of marrying. It would destroy the sanctity of marriage." Stefan's expression was solemn.

Although he was heartless sometimes, he was serious about marriage. He won't marry someone else for fun just to anger Renee.

"Hahahaha. You must be joking. If you think that our marriage will ruin the sacredness of a marriage, then what about yours with Miss Renee? Didn't you marry her without loving her too? You didn't even know her back then, yet the wedding was set after three days. I'm your childhood best friend who has known you your entire life, but you're saying it'd damage the sanctity of the marriage?" She questioned, her voice trembling with sorrow. She knew that she was supposed to calm herself down and keep up the act as his best friend to convince him. Even if she couldn't, she could at least stay beside him and accompany him forever.

But the words he said hurt her. She wondered why she wasn't eligible to be his wife since she was equal to Renee in every way.

"It's because of the past that I am being careful and taking things seriously. We can't be as careless as the elderly who match people together at random," he scoffed.

"Why are you giving so many excuses? I bet that it's because you can't let go of Renee. It's sad that she doesn't feel the same though. She already rejected you, but you still can't let her go. You really disappoint me!" Seraphina closed her eyes, overwhelmed with shame and sadness. After she was done speaking, she carried her bag and left without looking back.

'Renee, I might have underestimated you, but I won't give up that easily. From now on, I will make your life miserable!' Seraphina thought fiercely.

Timothy stood there and watched the whole thing without saying anything.

"I'm exhausted simply looking at you and all the turmoil in your life," he said finally, and patted Stefan's shoulder. Then,

he looked at the cherry tomatoes and said to Stefan, "Take them and send them elsewhere."

"Just give these menial tasks to the maids," Stefan said irritably. "No.

You have to go deliver it." The old man was firm.

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After Renee left the Hunt residence, she was debating whether she should get married to Mr. Q before Stefan and Seraphina got married. The plan seemed a little crazy because if she went through with it, Mr. Q would officially be her husband. If she regretted it in the future, it would be her second divorce.

However, if this was the only way to maintain custody of her children, she wouldn't object to it.

While she was lost in thought, her tire came in contact with a screwdriver, flattening it and causing her car to stop on the side of the road.

Seraphina drove her sports car over and honked at Renee, then drove slowly to the roadside as well. She stuck her head out of the window, a smug expression on her face. "Miss Renee, is your tire flat? What a shame. Do you need me to give you a ride?"

"It's fine. I'll call a tow truck." Renee didn't want to interact much with Seraphina, and didn't even spare a glance at her.

"That's so troublesome. I have a tow hook in my car, so I can tow you to the repair shop. I won't charge you any money." Seraphina then honked her horns sarcastically and stated, "You don't have to be ashamed to ask for help. After all, you're my senior, so I should be able to assist you."

Renee looked up and stared at Seraphina incredulously. "Senior?"

"Well, you're Stef's former wife, and I'm his current wife, so that makes you my senior," Seraphina explained

simply. When Renee heard this, she was at a loss for words.

Seraphina continued, "You look so calm on the surface, but you're secretly angry, right? Aren't you curious about the details of our wedding?"

Renee raised her brows and said, "To be honest, I am. I'm even more curious as to why he isn't with you right now to marry you. Didn't you two want to be married earlier?"

Seraphina's face darkened instantly, and she clenched her fists. If not for her fear of Stefan's wrath, she would have stepped on the gas and knocked Renee down!

She didn't want Renee to find out that the plan to marry Stefan was ruined, so she could only lie to her. "Stef and I are so perfect for each other that it doesn't matter when we get married. We want to find a perfect date to get married and attend it in all our fineries. After all, we both love each other, not like you-"

"Okay, I know the two of you are perfect for each other. Please let me know the date ahead of time so I can put up fireworks for the two of you!" Renee was curious about the date. She wasn't in a rush since they weren't either. She had to be one step ahead of them if they were going to marry shortly – she couldn't possibly lose!

"If you want to know, then hop inside. I'm new to being a wife so I have a lot of questions to ask my senior." Seraphina invited Renee again.

Renee hesitated for a while, and eventually agreed after thinking that Seraphina wasn't capable of hurting her. "Sure. Sorry for troubling you."

After she finished speaking, Seraphina used her tow hook to hook Renee's car to hers, then opened the door for

Renee. Renee soon realized that Seraphina's driving skills were much superior to her ability to spout nonsense.

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Seraphina succeeded in passing vehicles on the road while dragging a car behind her, which was very impressive to Renee. "Do you like racing?" Renee inquired calmly from the passenger seat.

"Stef and I are well-known F-C1 Racing Club racers. You've seen my abilities, but I'm a little inferior to Stef. That's one of the reasons I respect him. He is so gifted that he excels at whatever he attempts. How could he be that gifted?" Seraphina passed another automobile smoothly as she spoke.

Renee was taken aback by the unexpected acceleration and grabbed the door handle. "Oh my goodness, be careful! This slope is 60 degrees. Do you want to die by speeding here?"

"Don't worry, I know exactly what I'm doing. It's only a hill – no one will die," Seraphina said confidently. She drove fast and had no intention of slowing down.

Renee rolled her eyes. "Of course you're protected. If something happens here, at the speed you're driving, the passenger is the one most likely to be killed."

When she said this, she was struck by realization, and turned to Seraphina with a complex expression on her face. Seraphina

just gripped the driving wheel and looked at Renee without saying anything.

Renee's thoughts were confirmed by that hateful stare. Seraphina was doing it on purpose, possibly to warn her or to murder her.

"It seems that Miss Seraphina never fails to surprise me!" Renee murmured thoughtfully as she glanced at Seraphina's lovely side profile.

Renee felt she was a harmless lady who spoke too much and wasn't a danger before this, but it now seems that she wasn't as innocent as Renee had assumed. After all, she was the heir of a wealthy family and Stefan's closest friend.

Renee was the naive one in comparison to Seraphina.

"You crack me up, Miss Renee. Indeed, I'm a simple girl. I won't hurt anybody... unless they annoy me. If someone does offend me, I will do all I can to get rid of them. Besides, I have a method of getting rid of them quietly so that no one notices. So, ever since I was a child, no one has dared to compete with me because they will die if they do." Seraphina spoke quietly before stepping on the gas pedal and increasing the pace.

Renee's body jolted forward, and she would have cracked her skull if it hadn't been for her fast response. She had to admit that such a threat was pretty frightening. Anyone would feel intimidated by the threat and pledge to stay away.

Renee, on the other hand, was not a coward. It would have been preferable if Seraphina hadn't threatened her, since Renee was now intrigued.

"You shouldn't be telling me this, Miss Seraphina. You won't even get a chance to speak if I really wanted to compete with you. On the contrary, I am helping you. Your true adversary is not me. It's futile if both of us fight to the death and let the other profit." Renee laughed.

Seraphina was perplexed when she heard this. "Do you mean there's someone else?"

"Of course!" Renee sighed deeply, feigning misery. "How do you think I was kicked out of the Hunt family to begin with?"

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Renee was clearly hinting at something. Seraphina wasn't stupid, so she saw what Renee was implying right away.

"I know things were difficult when you and Stef split. You had been banished from the Hunt family and had nowhere to go." Seraphina let down her guard and sympathized with Renee.

"When it comes to vying for Stefan's heart, no one can beat that lady. She managed to persuade Stef to defend her with only her innocent expression. It made me furious to watch him pamper her like a baby!" Seraphina felt enraged as she talked, and she couldn't help but smack the steering wheel angrily.

Briar was, without a doubt, the lady she was referring to. Renee's previous life had been a living nightmare because of her!

"It's pointless to be angry. Your closest buddy likes ladies that seem naive. Instead of battling me, learn her methods and appear to be fragile and weak. It would be ideal if you could discover a way to get pregnant with his kid since he would then have no option but to marry you..." Renee seemed to be genuinely instructing Seraphina on how to pursue Stefan based on her own experience.

Seraphina scowled and looked at her suspiciously when she heard this.

Renee rolled her eyes and scoffed, "Why are you looking at me like that? This is all real-life experience, and it will come in handy when dealing with a moron like Stefan. If you don't believe me, try it for yourself!"

"Are you really that uninterested in Stef that you're instructing me how to pursue him?"

"Oh, certainly," Renee said and shook her head. "If I still had feelings for him, you wouldn't stand a chance against me."

Seraphina, in her opinion, was much superior to Briar. Although she was arrogant and domineering, she was open about it and wouldn't do anything behind her back.

And it was for this reason that she wished Seraphina would win.

"Alright. This time, I'll believe you. I'll deal with Briar first!" Seraphina's eyes blazed as she said. She decided to temporarily shift her focus to Briar, and would deal with Renee later.

Renee returned to Azure Group to finish up some work after finally dealing with Seraphina. Now that she no longer had the Rainbow Glaze, she needed to devise a plan to reclaim control of the land from Rubio.

She was seated in front of her workstation, urgently searching for information, when Rubio phoned.

"Ren, my old buddy, do you intend to call it quits on our friendship?" Rubio's voice was as cunning as always.

Hearing this, Renee secretly rolled her eyes and replied in the same pretentious tone as him, "No way, I'm just trying to think of a way to calm you down. You know, I have black circles under my eyes from the nights I spent thinking of a solution. Why don't you grant my request for a change? After all, the Pascal family has a lot of property."

Rubio chuckled again and continued, "I also feel like I'm being a bit harsh, but there's nothing I can do about it. The land does not belong to me."

"What?"

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Renee was a bit taken aback. She had done extensive research and had discovered that the property was owned

by Rubio. However, according to him, it belonged to someone else.

"Since the boss' identity is unique, he is unable to seize control of the property using his own name. Fortunately, the Pascal family has the financial means to purchase the property, so I helped him with it. On the surface, it seems that I am in command of the land, but I do not make the decisions. Additionally, it wasn't me that wanted the Rainbow Glaze, but him."

Rubio purposely reminded her, "I'm warning you now – we can't afford to offend the boss. Don't try and do anything under his watch."

"I want to meet the person who can make you call them 'boss.' I'm not concerned about regaining ownership of the land, I just want to meet him," she said excitedly. She was like a lively child eager to start a new game.

She wasn't really pleased to see Rubio since she felt he was rather plain. However, now that she knew there was someone more powerful than Rubio, her curiosity had been piqued.

"Sure. As a buddy, I'll assist you... I've already arranged a dinner for you and the boss," he said after a little pause. "It's up to you if you can win him over or not."

"Thank you very much, Rubio." Rubio had purposefully made things tough for her because of the boss's orders, she knew. She would try her best to get the property as soon as possible to meet Abby's living requirements.

Renee hadn't yet returned home, so Adie and Abby stood at the door once again, waiting for her.

"Adie, Mommy hasn't come home today, and I'm having trouble contacting Daddy Q. Might they have gone on a date?" Abby gazed up at Adie curiously.

Mr. Q would normally be at home at this hour, having prepared food for them. However, he had not returned home for the entire day, and they had been unable to contact him.

Abby was unaccustomed to this. She missed Renee and Mr. Q.

"I don't think it's possible..." Adie cupped his chin and said seriously, "It's normal for Mommy to work till late at night. If Mr. Q was with Mommy, he would've taken a picture and sent it to us to show off. He's so quiet now which could only mean..."

"Could only mean what?" Abby asked eagerly.

"He's probably lazy. He didn't want to cook for us anymore, so he turned off his phone so we couldn't bother him." "That sounds possible. So, I guess we shouldn't trouble him tonight and let him rest," Abby said thoughtfully.

Mr. Q had been looking after them for the past few days, so it was reasonable that he needed to rest. "I believe he should rest too. We'll be at a loss if he gets sick from being too fatigued," Adie reasoned. The doorbell rang unexpectedly while the two of them were debating it.

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Chapter 740

"Ah, it's Daddy Q, and he's come to play with us! Let me go open the door!" Abby's rosy cheeks were the colour of apples as she grinned and rushed towards the door.

"Daddy Q, you've arrived. We missed-" She opened the door while standing on tiptoe, and the smile died on her face when she realized the tall and attractive guy standing outside the door wasn't Mr. Q. "Wow, uncle, you're quite handsome," she said adoringly. "Are you lost? Who are you searching for?"

Stefan looked down at Abby standing there adorably. "Excuse me, does Renee live here?" His icy stare softened involuntarily.

"Handsome Uncle, why are you searching for my Mommy?" Abby was naive, and spoke bluntly.

Stefan's eyes widened slightly when he heard this. "Your Mommy?"

"Yes. Renee is my Mommy. She is still working, so you'll have to wait a bit if you want to meet her!"

Abby liked Stefan instinctively, and pulled him into the house by grabbing his large hand with her small, pudgy fingers.

When she noticed he was carrying a basket of bright red cherry tomatoes, she acted like an adult and politely said, "Oh, Handsome Uncle, you didn't have to bring us a gift! The cherry tomatoes look delicious and sweet though, so I'm sure Mommy would like them!"

He was speechless when he heard this.

Stefan, who was 6 feet tall, stood still as Abby grasped his hand. He didn't dare move or speak, and just obeyed her instructions, feeling his heart melt at her cuteness.

When Adie discovered that Abby had brought a stranger into their home, his guard instantly went up. "Who are you, and what

brings you into our home?"

He crossed his arms and glared at Stefan, his expression serious.

Stefan stared back at Adie in shock, surprised by the little boy who had the same coldness and solemnity as him.

Adie was like a mini Stefan, while Abby was like a mini Renee. He felt a rush of emotions in his heart.

"Are you also Renee's child?" He asked Adie.

"I'm not going to answer that until Ren gets home." Adie quickly pulled Abby to him, looking at Stefan like he was a monster.

Abby, meanwhile, put a hand on her brother's shoulder reassuringly. "Adie, I believe this uncle is a nice guy," she remarked pleasantly. "You don't have to be scared of him. He's most likely Mommy's friend. He even gave us a bunch of delicious tomatoes!"

She was eating a tomato as she spoke, and the delicious flavour of it reinforced her belief that Stefan wasn't a bad guy.

Adie frowned hopelessly and scolded her, "Abby, didn't I warn you not to trust strangers? You've never even met him before, so how do you know he's not a jerk?"

"Oh, that's simple. Bad people are ugly. Their faces will be scarred and they will be large. But this uncle is incredibly attractive, even more so than Daddy Liam! How could he possibly be bad? He's surely a nice guy!"

Stefan was taken aback and said, "Little child, you and your mother are very much alike - you two are both shallow."

He remembered how Renee fell in love with him because of his looks. Genes were such a curious thing!