"Come with me, Abby!"

Adie glared at Stefan, then took his sister's hand and led her into the study.

"What is it, Adie? It's not polite to leave the handsome man out there all by himself! We should spend more time with him."

Abby stared impatiently out into the living room, gazing at Stefan, sitting on the couch, wishing she could always cling to the man.

But Adie swiftly slammed the door shut and, with a stern expression, scolded his sister, "You silly girl! Still can't recognize who that man is?"

"What do you mean, Adie? Do you know that handsome man?"

"So you really can't recognize him. Fine, I'll show you a picture ... "

Adie picked up his phone and browsed through it for ages, punctuated by periodical "ums" and "ahhs" before he finally tapped on Renee and Stefan's wedding photo.

"Ah, he's our evil Daddy!" Abby covered her mouth with her hand. Her eyes widened with shock, looking as big and juicy as grapes. She had always known that their naughty daddy was very handsome, but she never expected him to be this handsome in real life! It was no wonder that she did not recognize him the moment she saw him!

"Now that you know who he is," Adie asked, "do you still like him? Do you still think he's a good guy?"

"No!" Abby shook her head vehemently and clenched her little fists. "Not even a little bit!" she angrily declared. "Any man who dared to hurt Mommy is a bad man, no matter how handsome he is! I don't like him at all!"

"Good," Adie stroked his chin and nodded with satisfaction. "I'm glad you haven't lost your backbone and forgotten our motive of coming to Beach City... Let me ask you again, why did we come to Beach City?"

"To protect Mommy!" Abby answered loudly, her voice full of spirits. "To be by her side and to avenge her!"

"Shh!" Adie turned towards the door and added hushedly, "Naughty Daddy used to bully Mommy and treated her terribly. We should've taught him a harsh lesson long ago, but we never had the chance. Now he walked right through our door and straight into our hands, so we must seize this opportunity and make him suffer!"

"Do you have any plans, Adie? Evil Daddy looks like a smart guy. He won't be an easy target to deal with. Would it be a little too hard for us to teach him a lesson?"

"Don't worry about that. If we work together, he's simply no match for us."

Adie had long conspired countless nefarious plans to deal with Stefan Hunt in his brilliant little mind. He leaned in towards Abby and whispered into her ear, and the twins enthusiastically began to discuss their schemes.

Meanwhile, Stefan sat in the living room, almost bored to tears. He looked around him and found that, although this "home" seemed a little shabby, it still felt quaintly comforting and warm. He thought that perhaps the happiness of the ordinary man: a complete family of four—with a son and a daughter, three square meals each day, and a spouse who was always by your side— sounded pretty enticing after all.

Stefan picked up a magazine on the coffee table and browsed through it. Even the most ordinary and commonplace surroundings failed to suppress his haughty and reserved aura.

It was then that Margaret returned from grocery shopping, her hands full of shopping bags, and the second she saw the man on the couch, she let out a scream as if she had just seen the devil himself.

"Aaahh! You... you... you... Stefan Hunt! What are you doing here? What are you planning to do?"

She then picked up the big kitchen knife that she just bought and held it up as if she was about to fight the man to the death.

Stefan remained calm and completely unruffled. He eyed Margaret up and down with a cold gaze that bathed him with an oppressive aura.

"Are you... Renee's nanny?"

He had an inkling of a memory of what Margaret was like. He remembered how Margaret used to like matching him up with Renee in the past. He wondered why she would suddenly change so dramatically and become so hostile to him that she even wanted to chase him away with a knife.

Margaret's eyes oozed with animosity towards Stefan. She glared viciously at him, and with a kitchen knife in her hand, she sarcastically taunted, "I can't believe the noble and haughty Mr. Stefan Hunt would remember an old woman like me! Well, in that case, you must know full well that there is a mortal grudge between us. What gave you the audacity to step into this house yourself? Are you plotting something evil?"

"I'll give you three seconds," she continued. "Get out of this house, or I'll give you a taste of my kitchen knife!"

Margaret feared that Stefan had come with sinister intentions to hurt Renee again, or perhaps he was scheming to do something to the twins, so she made up her mind: she'd chase the man away or die trying!

Stefan put his hands in his pockets, perfectly calm and composed, but a cold sneer cropped up on his lips as he commented, "What a loyal servant. Did Renee teach you how to do this?"

"I'm old enough to have one foot in death's door," she replied. "I don't need anyone to teach me anything. You know full well about the horrible things you've done to Miss Renee. You're lucky that she never sought revenge due to her high moral standards, but I'm not like her. I'm just a lowly servant with no proper upbringing, so if you force my hand, I will not hesitate to attack you because I've got nothing to lose!"

"Didn't you hear me?!" she repeated. "I said, get out of this house!"

Margaret was brandishing the kitchen knife like a hysterical woman, and the situation was getting more and more dramatic.

But Stefan was unaffected by it at all. His gaze shifted toward the basket of tomatoes, and he calmly said, "I'm here because my grandfather ordered me to send this to you. Now that the thing's been delivered, I'll leave right away."

"We don't want it!" said Margaret. Although she was just a humble servant, she was still full of pride. She looked at the basket of tomatoes and was reminded of all the hardship and misfortune Renee had to endure. To her, it seemed that these tomatoes were what the Hunt family sent as an insult to Renee.

"Take this garbage back with you!" Margaret told Stefan. "After all you've put Miss Renee through, and all you could think of was to send her these rotten tomatoes?! What do you take Miss Renee for? What does your family take Miss Renee for? What an abominable family!"

"Renee picked these tomatoes herself," replied Stefan. "If you don't want it, then let her throw them away herself." Once he

finished his sentence, he got up and was ready to leave.

Just then, Adie and Abby, who had been eavesdropping at the door, rushed out of the study. "You

can't let Uncle Handsome leave, Aunt Margaret! Adie and I still want to play with him!"

Abby clung onto one of Stefan's long legs and raised her sweet and adorable little face towards him, charmingly cooing, "You promised you'd stay and play with us, Uncle Handsome! Why are you leaving now? Don't you know that your nose will grow very long when you lie?"

Margaret panicked and hastily pulled Abby away from Stefan and put her down behind her before sternly warning the girl, "That man is an evil demon, Abby! We must stay away from him, or else he will turn into a big gray wolf and eat you up, and you'll never get to see Mommy again!"

All this time, Margaret would do anything not to let Stefan Hunt discover the existence of the twins, but in the end, it seemed that he had already found out about it. Still, judging from the Hunt family's power and capabilities to obtain information, she surmised that perhaps they had found out about the twins and concocted a silly excuse to visit them.

In that case, it probably did not matter how hard they tried to conceal the existence of the twins from the world because, in the end, they would still end up learning the truth anyway. Now that it was pointless to hide the truth, all Margaret could do was urge the twins to be wary of Stefan Hunt.

"That's impossible, Aunt Margaret! Uncle Handsome is a good guy! He gave us these tomatoes. I tasted them, and they were very sweet! I ate so many just now! Try them yourself, Aunt Margaret! Once you've tried them, you'll know that Uncle Handsome can't be a bad guy!"

Then, like a nimble little cat, Abby slipped through Margaret's fingers and ran from behind her towards the basket of tomatoes, picking one up and offering it to Margaret with bright innocent eyes.

"You're such a silly girl, Abby! Bad guys don't have the words "bad guy" written on their faces so you could tell them apart from the others! Don't you remember the story of Little Red Riding Hood that I told you about? The big gray wolf pretended to be her grandma and tricked her into trusting him; that's how she ended up getting eaten by the wolf... That man is just like the big gray wolf! You must always keep your eyes open and use reason to distinguish the bad from the good, and you must stay away from him, understood?"

Margaret earnestly and patiently lectured Abby, but the only reply she got from the girl was, "I know, I know. You're right, Aunt Margaret. I'll be very careful from now on. Still... This tomato is really yummy! You should try it!"

Abby then ate another tomato, then, with her pink little fingers, gently stuffed one into Margaret's mouth.

Adie, who had been standing on the side, also picked up a tomato and popped it into his mouth, and slowly chewed it. He made appreciative grunts and said, "It's true. The tomatoes are indeed very fresh and very sweet. I'm sure this man had come to visit us with full sincerity. Don't worry too much, Aunt Margaret. Mommy taught us to be courteous and polite with our guests, so we must make him feel welcome!"

"Adie!" Margaret stared at the boy in disbelief. "Not you too! What's the matter with you? Why are you acting just like Abby?"

Abby had always been easily tricked by looks and appearances. She was also a very sweet and amiable girl, so it did not surprise Margaret one bit that she would be "bought over" by Stefan's handsome looks. Adie, however, was a clever and quick- witted boy. He was an even better judge of character, apart from being extremely protective of his mother. He could not possibly be serious about welcoming Stefan Hunt as their guest, right?

"You must be tired from working all day, Aunt Margaret. Why don't you go and take a rest? Leave this guest to us! We'll entertain him!"

Adie then took Margaret's hand and led her into her room. A few minutes later, he returned with a smile on his face and told Stefan, who was getting ready to leave, "I've told Aunt Margaret to rest for the day, so you can stay and play in our house in peace. Soon, Mommy will be home from work. You can play with her too when she comes back."

Stefan raised his eyebrows. He was impressed by the boy's boldness because it reminded him of his own demeanor when he was young. He walked up towards Adie with an enigmatic smile on his face, then tousled Adie's hair.

"What did you say?" he chuckled. "Were you hoping that I would stay and play with your mommy?"

Adie had always been a proud kid, and he would never let Stefan Hunt touch his head. With a stony expression, he told Stefan, "Mommy told me not to let anyone touch my head. The next time you touch it, I'll lose my temper!"

"Hahaha... What kind of rule is that?"

Stefan did not know whether to laugh or cry. He was fascinated by the way Renee had brought up these two children. Abby was an extremely sweet and adorable little girl, while Adie was even smarter and more rebellious than he was when he was a child. He began to genuinely adore them from the bottom of his heart.

'Mommy taught us to be polite and courteous," said Adie, "so we decided to treat you by making the best cake we've ever made for you!"

Adie subsequently took Abby's hand, and they both skipped into the kitchen, ready to bake

Stefan a cake. "Great!" chirped Stefan cheerfully. "I can't wait to taste your masterpiece!"

The twins ran happily towards the kitchen, and from then on, Stefan could hear the clanging of kitchen utensils emerging from the kitchen mixed with the sound of children laughing.

Stefan walked around the house as if he was back in his own home. After a while, he headed towards the kitchen and asked the twins, who were mixing a batter. "Do you need any help?"

Abby gazed at Stefan sweetly, her eyes sparkling as brightly as stars in the sky. "Do you know how to cook, Uncle Handsome?"

The sight of Abby made Stefan feel as if his heart was soaked in sugary syrup. He smiled without realizing it, then shook his head and replied, "I never knew how to cook. It's too trivial and such a waste of time. It's the kind of thing best left to the servants."

"But it won't be the same!" argued Abby. "The servants are not your family members, so the food they make won't taste as good..."

Abby was a bona fide foodie, so she had high expectations for the food she ate. To her, good food not only had to be tasty, but it also had to be prepared with love, something that servants could not do.

"Mommy always cooks delicious food," she said. "So does Daddy Q! He makes tasty food as well! Sometimes they would cook together, and we'd all sit at the table and eat all the food! That was the happiest time for all of us! It's a pity that you don't know how to cook, Uncle Handsome because that means you'll never experience that kind of happiness!"

Stefan did not expect to hear such heart-wrenching words from Abby. He shook his head helplessly and said, "When you put it that way, it sounds like I'm the most wretched man in the world!"

"It doesn't matter if you don't know how to cook," said Adie as he was creaming butter with the electric mixer. He then suggested, "You can start learning! Q did the same. He was completely useless in the kitchen, but he learned and practiced until he became a master cook! In a short time, he managed to impress all of us!"

Although Adie hated his evil daddy very much, he still subconsciously wished to "reform" Stefan Hunt, thinking that it would really cheer his mommy up if he could transform this broken and erratic "machine" into a brand-new useful one.

Stefan raised his eyebrows slightly and stared at the children with curiosity, commenting, "It looks like both of you like this Mr. Q very much! You've been talking about him all evening! What is that man to you... or should I say, what is he to your mommy?"

"Of course we like him!" Adie replied with his head held high, his expression full of pride. "Q is an awesome guy who treats our mommy very well! In any case, he's a million times better than those men who hurt women. Right now, he's our daddy, and he's our mommy's husband. He takes care of all of us every day, and every time we're with him, we're all very happy!"

Adie wanted to praise Q as much as possible so that his evil daddy would feel ashamed of himself and realize what a horrible person he had been!

Stefan's eyes revealed a complicated mix of emotions. There was a cryptic smile on his lips as he asked, "So, are you all going to live with this Mr. Q for the rest of your lives? What if one day, you discover that this man isn't as good of a guy you thought he was? What if he turns out to be a bad guy? Would you still be willing to live with him?"

"Impossible!" Abby pouted her pink lips, then earnestly added, "Daddy Q is a good man! He's the greatest man in the world! No one treats us better than him, so there's no way that he'd turn out to be a bad guy..."

"But what if?" Stefan pressed on, for the first time speaking in a serious tone with the children, hoping to get a definite answer from them.

"If Daddy Q turns out to be a bad guy, then we'll... then we'll..."

Abby grabbed the hem of her clothes. Her eyes were reddening as she was on the verge of tears. She really liked Daddy Q, so she simply could not entertain the thought that he might be a bad guy, much less consider that he might leave them one day. As soon as she thought about it, her eyes and her nose stung, and she felt like crying.

"It doesn't matter if Q turns out to be bad," Adie reasoned in a mature and rational tone, wise beyond his years. "We'll just give him another chance and try to change his bad habits so he'll transform into a good guy. Mommy, Abby, and I will never give up on him, and he will never give up on us either, so you don't need to worry about us!"

Stefan fell silent for a few seconds. He then smiled wanly and vaguely replied, "In that case, that must Mr. Q must be the luckiest man in the world."

And just like that, the twins successfully baked a cake for Stefan, which they then presented before him.

"Uncle Handsome," Abby called with a sweet smile. "This is your first time visiting our house, so we specially made this cake for you to welcome you here. You must eat the whole cake! You don't want to waste our efforts, do you?"

"No problem," Stefan promised. "I have a bit of a sweet tooth anyway."

He then took a spoonful of the cake along with the icing and put it in his mouth. It was sweet, fluffy, and creamy—every bit as heavenly as a cake made by a professional bakery. He continued to eat mouthful after mouthful, finding himself enjoying more with every bite.

But then, the more he ate, the heavier his eyelids felt, until eventually, his whole body slumped onto the couch...

...

After leaving Azure Group, Renee headed towards Celestial Pavillion by following the address given to her by Rubio Pascal. The place was one of the most exclusive restaurants in Beach City, where the food and the reputation were both first-class.

"Good evening," a waiter greeted Renee when she arrived. It seemed that her arrival had been anticipated when he added, "May I ask if you are Ms. Renee Everheart? A gentleman has been waiting for you for a long time. Please follow me."

"Yes," Renee nodded, "I am Renee Everheart."

She then followed the waiter as he enthusiastically led her to the most luxurious private lounge in the restaurant. She spent the whole journey wondering who this "legendary god" could be. Who would be so badass that even Rubio Pascal would be impressed? And why did this person specifically ask to see her? "Here it is, Ms.

Everheart."

The waiter pushed open the tall magnificent door, revealing the well-built figure of a man who was standing with his back facing the door in front of the window where bright lights were streaming in. As soon as he heard her arrival, he turned around, holding a glass of red wine in one hand.

"We finally meet again," he said with a smile on his lips.

After taking a good look at the man's handsome face, she was speechless. She was barely able to restrain herself from beating the man up right then and there.

"Are you out of your mind, Haze?! So the person who's been tormenting me, pushing me around from behind the scene as if I'm an idiot, was you?!"

Initially, Haze had been like the cool and handsome protagonist in a drama, but now he turned out to be the abominable villain who deserved a good beating.

"Are you surprised to see me?" he asked with a sly smile. "Are you shocked? Don't you think I look pretty cool appearing like that just now?"

"I think you need to get punched once or twice!" Renee yelled through gritted teeth.

She thought of how she scrambled all over the place doing everything she could to get the Everheart Residence back, how she even lowered her pride and stooped as low as begging for the Rainbow Glaze from Stefan Hunt, and it turned out that Haze was behind all of this. It made her really want to... stab the man!

"I did give you a hint," Haze argued with an innocent face, his arms stretched out helplessly. "I told you that you would need me someday. It was you who completely disregarded me. I've been waiting for you to come to me, asking for my help, but... you insisted on doing everything yourself."

"Stop talking nonsense!" Renee was not in the mood to chat with Haze. She just wanted to solve this tricky problem as soon as possible, so she asked him bluntly, "Just tell me now, what do I need to do to get you to transfer the rights to land to me?"

"If I tell you," Haze smiled impishly, "are you going to do absolutely everything I want without question?"

If he had known that it took some "shameless" tricks to pursue a woman, he would not have been such a gentleman in the past and wasted so much of their time...

"Hmph, you crafty, conniving man!"

Renee could not even guess what Haze was scheming right now, and she was no longer in the mood to skirt around the subject, so she told him point-blank, "Just tell me what you want. If it's something that's within my power, then I'll try my best to do anything you like."

"Marry me!" Haze half-joked with a faint smile.

"Don't even dream about it!" Renee refused without even thinking.

It was not the first time the guy made such a shamelessly preposterous proposal to her, and it was certainly not the first time she refused him. As time passed, such a gesture no longer affected her. The only thought that crossed her mind now was that Haze was deliberately looking for a chance to get beaten up.

"I just knew that you'd say no," Haze clutched his chest as if Renee's answer had deeply wounded him.

"If you keep on acting crazy like that," Renee warned him coldly, her fists tightly clenched, "then I'm not going to hold back any longer. Tell me exactly what you want to do and get straight to the point this time!"

"Okay, okay! Jeez, I get it, you scary tigress..."

The playful look on Haze's face then disappeared, only to be replaced by a serious one as he told her, "I want twenty percent of the shares of Azure Group."

"What?!" Renee roared so angrily that she almost lost her voice. Her delicate face turned vicious, and she ferociously added, "Twenty percent?! Do you know what owning twenty percent of the shares means? It means you'll be the biggest shareholder, besides me! If you have the audacity to ask for that, then why don't you just snatch the company away from me?!"

"Hey, don't get too agitated. You're so angry that you're messing up your pretty face now. Come on, take a sip of the wine and calm down..."

Haze then calmly picked up a tall wine glass and poured Renee a glass of wine before handing it to her. He smiled and continued, "I'm not planning to take it for free. You know that my family is so rich that we don't know what to do with our money, and Azure Group just happens to be short of money... So if you agree, I'll gladly pay a price five times higher than the current market value to acquire the twenty percent. I'll never force you into something that will make you lose money."

"Oh," Renee's expression softened slightly once she heard what Haze had just said. "So you're not just taking it for free! Why didn't you tell me that earlier? I thought you wanted the twenty percent shares in exchange for the rights to the land!"

"Do I look like such a greedy pig to you?"

"Absolutely!" Renee replied without hesitation.

At the very least, she knew that Haze's family, the Baldwins, had amassed their immense wealth by force and extortion from the beginning, so as the sole heir to the family, it would not be a surprise that Haze would inherit their penchant for that kind of brutality.

Haze was speechless. He coughed gently and said, "Really, madam. You wound me. Don't you have any trust in me at all?"

"So," he continued, pressing Renee for an answer. "Do you accept these terms? Are you willing to let me be the second largest shareholder of Azure Group?"

"It sounds like the Baldwin family is indeed very generous," Renee replied lucidly as she took a sip of the wine, "and I can't think of a reason to refuse the offer, except... I know there's no free lunch in this world. I feel like I'm biting off much more than I can chew here, so I'll have to pass!"

Haze's captivating eyes darkened a little as they flashed with a complex mix of emotions. He quickly returned to his look of cynicism as he joked, "What are you afraid of? I'm offering you a prime cut of meat on a platter! It's right in front of you now, so why not just be bold and take a huge bite? If you can't chew it all today, then leave it for tomorrow! If you still can't chew it all tomorrow, then leave it for the day after that! I'm sure you'll manage to chew everything eventually! Besides, isn't that better than refusing it and starving to death?"

"I don't like the way you put it. Azure Group has been developing steadily. Who told you it is starving to death?"

"You know better than anyone else whether or not it's starving to death. Your best buddy Liam Osborne almost dragged his family into the mess just so he could get enough money to help Azure Group stay afloat. Azure Group is nothing but an old broken car that wouldn't even start. Without any outside help, there's no hope that it would ever take you anywhere ... "

"But that's only temporary!" Renee interrupted. She wished she could retort Haze and teach him a lesson but found that she had completely no confidence. She could only add, "You... You don't know anything!"

Azure Group's current financial situation was indeed bleak. Although she believed that its future was boundless, it was now just as Haze had said—nothing more than an old car that would not start—doubtful that it would even get them anywhere!

"Look into my eyes, Renee ... "

Haze displayed a rare sign of seriousness as he slowly assured her, "You may distrust everyone else in the world, but you must trust me. My grandfather ordered me to help you rebuild the wealth and power of the Everheart family!"

"Grandpa Baldwin wanted you to do that?" Renee asked, surprised.

"Why else do you think I'm here?" Haze raised his eyebrows, then helplessly sighed. "You must know that I'm not the kind to dabble in business. If it were up to me, what I'd love to do most would be hiding in a small dark room, writing codes. If Grandpa hadn't ordered me to do this and told me that the Everheart family was in trouble, that you were in trouble, and then commanded me to help you through this hurdle, I would've never bothered myself with any of this. Don't you think that I'd make better use of my time cracking codes and hacking programs?"

"Don't you know how many people had their greedy eyes on the land where Everheart Residence is?" he asked. "Grandpa said Everheart Residence holds great significance to the Everheart family, and he ordered me to get a hold of the land and keep it for you. If Rubio Pascal hadn't been afraid of the Baldwin family's power and influence, do you think he would ever let go of it?"

"So it's Grandpa Baldwin who's been protecting Everheart Residence for me!" Renee uttered, still considerably shocked and moved by the old man's kindness. She hung her head low in shame and added, "I lied to him four years ago. I thought he'd never forgive me, but it turns out that ... "

"Well, you're right that he was really angry because you promised to marry then, but you turned around and suddenly got in bed with the Hunts. What you did was simply as if you trampled our name and honor, deeply humiliating us. It enraged every single member of the Baldwin family. They even tried to issue an order to have you killed so they could take revenge on you and the

Hunt family ... "

As Haze recalled the events that transpired four years ago, he was still struck by a lingering fear and trepidation. Judging from what he knew of his grandfather's temperament, not only was Renee's life in danger, but he was sure that his grandpa even planned to kill him!

"But later," he continued, "Grandpa discovered that you'd vanished from this world, and it was uncertain whether or not you were still alive. He thought of all the tribulations you had to endure in your life and made up his mind to forgive you. He realized that the real instigators of the whole mess were the Hunt family and Stefan Hunt especially, not you. You were innocent!"

"And that," he concluded, "was why he ordered me to lend you a helping hand to defeat the Hunt family and restore the Everheart family back to its old glory!"

Renee felt an immense pressure bearing down on her shoulders and somberly replied, "I'm moved by Grandpa Baldwin's well intentions, and I'm especially grateful for the squad that he sent me back then. I didn't even manage to train them properly. I've failed to live up to his expectations..."

"But," she added, "I never thought of trying to defeat or exact revenge on anyone. All I want to do is to make Azure Group stronger and more prosperous under my leadership, so I can show the world that the Everheart family is not to be looked down upon and that their descendants can be great too!"

"That's very noble of you," Haze chuckled, "but it's a pity that the world of business is like the battleground for war. It's a dogeat- dog world. No one will play nice with you. You either kill or be killed. If the man standing here in this room today wasn't me, do you think you'll ever get Everheart Residence back? And what if the capital chain for Azure Group breaks again? Where will you find the money to fix the situation then?"

Haze's expressions were inscrutable, but his pointed inquiry immediately threw Renee into silence.

It was true. She had been too idealistic and naive. When the time came for Azure Group to really be on the "battlefield," who would play nice with her then?!

"This is the equity purchase contract," said Haze. "Think about it carefully. Are you going to rely on the powerful Baldwin family and get through this risky hurdle, or are you going to fight alone and then get eaten up until not even your bones remain? I give you three days to decide."

Then, with uncommon gravity and strength, Haze pushed a thick stack of contract papers toward

Renee. He was confident that a woman as smart as Renee would make the wiser choice...

Renee took the contract and went home with her mind full of thoughts.

As she arrived, she noticed that something weird was going on—her children, who would usually rush up to welcome her home as soon as she got back, were non-existent, and right now, there was only pin-drop silence inside the house and completely no sign the rascals.

"Hello? Adie? Abby? Mommy's home! Where are you guys? Don't you miss Mommy?"

She opened the door and turned on the lights. The living room was completely empty. There was not a soul in there.

Feeling suspicious, she hurried into the bedroom. That was when the twins suddenly came bolting out of their room towards her, then each of them clung onto her legs.

"You're home, Mommy! We missed you so much!"

"You must be tired after working all day! Let us massage your shoulders and your legs!"

Adie and Abby spoke so sweetly to their mother as though their lips were covered in honey. Their tiny little hands then went to work as they started to give their mother a massage.

"Ah..." Renee sighed with pleasure. She closed her eyes as she thoroughly enjoyed the experience. "It feels so good, my darlings! You both treat me so well! Seeing you made all the hard work I did all day worth it!"

After speaking, she tried to head straight into her bedroom, only to find her kids holding onto her legs tightly as if unwilling to let her go inside.

"Let us massage you a little longer if you like it so much, Mommy!" "Are you

hungry, Mommy? We made you dessert ... "

"Why don't you go lie down on the couch and watch TV, Mommy? That way, you can relax!" Renee's

shrewd mind quickly caught on that something was wrong.

"What naughty schemes are you guys plotting behind my back this time?" she asked them in a grave tone with a stony face. "Why are you trying to stop me from going into the bedroom?"

"Well... Um..."

Abby was a sensitive girl, so she could not help it when her lovely eyes darted shiftily towards the bedroom behind her mother. It was clear that she was feeling guilty, and was about to confess everything.

But Adie remained completely unruffled in the face of danger when he calmly told his mother, "You've seen how good we've been, Mommy! How could we be plotting anything behind your back when we're such good children?"

"Are you good children?" asked Renee. "I didn't notice!"

At this point, Renee was a hundred percent sure that these rascals were hiding something from her. In fact, it was probably something more serious than usual as well. Judging from her past experiences with them and her knowledge of their abilities, she would not even be surprised if it turned out that they managed to turn the whole world upside down.

"Fine," Adie stretched out his arms in a helpless manner, "I know we can never hide anything from your eagle eyes... We have indeed done something, Mommy, but it's not something bad at all. In fact, we did it to help you, although you might not like the way we did it."

Renee's heart froze as soon as she heard what Adie said.

'This is bad,' she thought. 'This is really bad. Even Adie, the sly little fox, admitted to his crimes beforehand in a bid to appease her. These kids must've caused some kind of calamity if they acted this way!'

"Tell me, what did you do?!"

"If we tell you, you must promise not to get angry at us or spank us..."

"Okay, I promise not to get angry, and I won't spank you unless it's absolutely necessary."

With one hand on the wall and one hand clutching her heart, Renee was now mentally prepared to hear the truth.

"Well... it's difficult to explain with words. I think you'd better go inside and see for yourself, Mommy. Just don't be too grateful to us!"

As soon as he finished speaking, he quickly kept a safe distance of twenty feet away from Renee.

Abby timidly hid behind her brother and whispered in his ear, "Are you sure Mommy won't get angry, Adie? Why do I feel that we've really gone too far this time?"

"She can't be angry at us for this! In fact, I think it's likely that she might praise us for doing a great job since we punished the evil man, after all!"

"I guess you're right... We just helped Mommy, so she must understand us and appreciate our help!"

While the twins were whispering to each other, Renee was already anxiously pushing the door open. The lights inside were off, but she could make out that there was someone lying in her bed.

"What the hell have the rascals done this time?!"

She turned on the lights. Once she took a good look at what was going on in her bed, she was so dumbstruck that she almost had a heart attack!

What Renee saw was a full-grown adult tied up on her bed. This person was wearing high heels, a wig of long hair, a thick layer of makeup, and a scanty bikini... and this person was lying there in her bed in the most seductive of positions.

But what terrified her the most was the fact that this "full-grown adult" was none other than the haughty president of H Group— Stefan Hunt!

"Oh my god... What... What on earth is going on here? Am I hallucinating?"

The sight was so "provocative" that Renee almost could not endure it. She was so shocked that she nearly lost her balance and collapsed onto the floor.

"Do you like it, Mommy?"

Adie asked the question while cautiously staying twenty feet away from his mother. He went on to boast about his achievements, "Abby and I have been dressing him up the whole evening! That man likes to hurt and disrespect women, so he should taste what it's like to be a woman!"

"I've also ordered a labor pain simulator device online," he added. "Soon, he'll learn how painful and difficult it is to give birth!"

"He's the reason you suffered so much, Mommy! Now it's his turn to suffer!"

Renee massaged her throbbing temples. She no longer knew exactly how to react.

"You... Both of you have done a terrible, terrible thing!"

She had painstakingly tried to hide the existence of these two kids from Stefan Hunt, yet now everything was exposed just like that—not only was the truth exposed, but it had been exposed in such a melodramatic manner too!

With Stefan Hunt's ferocious temper, he would never be able to endure this kind of humiliating prank. She dared not imagine what the man would do in retaliation. The thought alone made her shudder in fear!

"Why is he lying so still? Is he asleep, or is he ... "

Renee stepped forward and prodded Stefan's body, but the man did not respond at all. He just lay there like a dead pig. "We

gave him a sleeping pill," Adie proudly answered, "so he's sleeping very soundly right now!"

The sleeping pill in the cake was not enough to put his life in danger, but it was still enough to knock him out for a good while.

"What?!" Renee roared in anger. "Aiden Everheart, how dare you do such a despicable thing! Will you be murdering people next? No! I won't let this slide. I must teach you a proper lesson today, because if I don't, it'll be up to the police and the society to teach you next!"

Furious, Renee picked up a ruler on the nightstand and was hell-bent on punishing Adie.

"Hold out your hand!" she barked an order.

"I don't want to!" argued Adie. He was just as stubborn and hardheaded as Renee. With a face as stern as his mother's, he bluntly told her, "Our little prank is nowhere near as bad as how he used to hurt you! I don't believe that I've done anything wrong today, so you can hit me if you want, but I'll still do the same if I get another chance!"

"Not only that," he added, "I've also taken pictures of him looking like that, so I can force him to post a video of him apologizing to you on the internet!"

"What's gotten into you now, Aiden Everheart?! You know you've done something wrong, but not only are you unwilling to admit your mistake, you're even proudly defending yourself! I think you really need a good spanking this time!"

Renee's rage was at its boiling point, and she swiftly hit the boy on his butt with the ruler. She could perfectly understand that Adie was doing this to help her, but his methods were just too outrageous. If she continued to indulge him, she dreaded to think of the disastrous troubles he might cause in the future.

"It didn't hurt!" said Adie as he gritted his teeth. His eyes were now reddening. "I didn't do anything wrong, so keep on spanking me if you like, but I regret nothing!"

"You... You..."

Renee gritted her teeth and ignored the pain in her heart before going on to spank Adie a few more times.

This time, Adie could not hold it in any longer. He burst out in tears and started to wail loudly, throwing the room into chaos.

Even Abby, who stood aside, was now frightened and began to howl at the top of her lungs. She cried and cried until she stopped abruptly and dared not even make a sound. She pointed at the man who was supposed to be in deep sleep and whispered, "Mommy, Adie, be quiet for a while! I think that evil man is waking up..."

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 750

The room that had been in total chaos just moments ago was now instantly in perfect silence, just as if someone had turned off a switch.

"He... He's waking up?"

Rene gulped nervously. The ruler hung from her hand in mid-air. She had no courage to turn around.

"Yeah," replied Abby, nodding firmly after climbing up next to Stefan on the bed and studying him for a while. "He must be awake now since his eyes are wide open."

"Ahahahaha..." Renee chuckled awkwardly. She bit the bullet and turned around, only for her eyes to meet Stefan's. She then very cautiously asked, "So you're awake, huh? How, um... How are you feeling?"

Although Stefan was wearing thick makeup and was in women's clothing, looking all seductive and enticing, his gaze remained piercing and intimidating, and he was still exuding a powerful aura that was enough to frighten people.

His thin lips trembled slightly, and a terrifying smile cropped up on his face.

"How do you think I feel right now?" he asked.

"I think..." Renee coughed and stammered, "I think you must feel great right now! I heard rumors of your sexual orientation, and they said you've got lots of boyfriends, so perhaps you've always fantasized about this moment..."

"You probably fantasized about becoming a woman, wearing makeup, a garter belt, silk stockings, and high heels, and you..."

"Everheart!" Stefan yelled, unable to endure it any longer. This was simply torture! It was just torture! If those two little devils caused physical damage to him, then it could be said that those words from Renee caused him a supernatural level of damage that could easily kill him on the spot!

"Just you wait!" he threatened her. "You'll see what you get for messing with me!"

Then, like a crazed wild beast, Stefan tried to viciously pounce at Renee, but just then, he discovered that his hands and feet were all tied up to the bed frame—he was all splayed out and unable to move!

Renee was still very scared of him at first, but when she saw him all bound up like a helpless trapped animal while dressed like a woman, she simply couldn't hold it in and burst out laughing while clutching her belly.

"Ste-Stefan Hunt, you idiot! How did you manage to get so defeated by two little kids when you're a full-grown man?! This is hilarious!"

"Shut up and stop laughing!" Stefan only became angrier and struggled ever harder.

The way he looked now... flaming red lips, long legs in silk stockings, wriggling and struggling as he was tied to the bed... it was certainly a situation no normal man could stand.

But the sight only made Renee laugh harder, and she found it hard to stop. It even gave her the boldness to confidently approach Stefan and patted his handsome face, saying, "Stop struggling, boy! The more you struggle, the more excited I get!"

"Damn it, Everheart! Untie me, or else you're done for!"

Stefan had never felt so humiliated in his life. His chiseled face was flushed red. He silently swore that once he regained his freedom, he would definitely get a hold of Renee and skin her alive!

"You evil man! You're not allowed to raise your voice to Mommy!"

Adie had always been "Mommy's protective little demon," so he would not stand to have Stefan Hunt talking to his mother like that. He rushed up towards them with the ruler that Renee just put down earlier in his hand. He handed it to Renee and said, "Mommy, use this to teach him a lesson. Let him know what it feels like to be properly educated!"

"You little scoundrel!" Stefan scowled at Adie and added in an icily serious tone, "What poor upbringing! Who's been teaching you all these years? Don't you know how to respect your elders? Don't you know how to live in a civilized society?!"

"Ahem!"

Renee considered the relationship between the man and the children and decided that it would be best to tell the twins to leave the room for now.