At first, Adie was reluctant, but Renee promised him that she would teach Stefan a good lesson. Besides, she even claimed that what was about to take place would be too violent for children, leaving Adie and Abby to leave unwillingly.

After the children had left, the two adults got straight to the point. Stefan

ordered coldly, "Hurry up and untie it for me!"

"I don't want to!"

Renee held her arms across her chest and directly rejected it. "You're so fierce, and you even said that you'd kill me later. I'll be a fool if I untie you!"

Stefan didn't know what to say.

Renee continued, "Well, you're so charming in a female costume. You do look like a woman. If you want to be one, you can consider having surgery at Tempesta!"

Stefan was again at a loss for words.

Renee said, "Look! This tender skin, slim waist, and long legs are so alluring. I'll be dazed if I'm a man..." Stefan was

rendered speechless.

Like a rogue philanderer, Renee sized Stefan up. After that, she smacked his strong waist and gave a thumbs-up. "Nice touch!"

Stefan could no longer take it. He exhausted himself to break free from the rope and acted speedily, managing to pin Renee underneath him. "Woman, you had a great time touching me, but nothing is free in this world. Have you never heard of it?"

"Why, you..."

It was beyond Renee's expectation that Stefan could break free of the rope. When she regained her wits, she was in his arms, and she had no way to resist at all.

"Well, your body is nice to the touch too!"

Stefan copied her previous action and arrogantly touched her body using his large hand. "B*stard!

Rogue! Let me go!"

Goosebumps sprouted out of Renee's skin from the touch, and she was blushing vehemently. Even her neck turned red.

She always had feelings toward his body. Whenever he flirted with her that way... she did feel like taking the initiative instead. She

thought, 'No, calm down. Renee, you must calm down. Hold on. If not, he'll plot against me in the future.'

"Tell me. What's with those kids?"

Stefan's gaze turned cold as he interrogated her with a harsh tone.

Renee felt as if she had received a great blow, so she immediately became vigilant. She purposely tried to act dumb and asked, "What's with those kids?"

"You went missing for four years just to secretly give birth to my kids, right?"

"What do you mean? I gave birth openly. What does it have anything to do with you?" "You're still

acting dumb!"

Stefan punched the pillow forcefully. At the same time, his deep-set eyes became scarlet and sunken. He uttered with a dangerous tone, "Renee, you're so bold. How dare you got pregnant with my children secretly! Have you ever thought of the consequences it would bring to you?"

"I told you. It's my kids. It has nothing to do with you. Stop flattering yourself. There are so many men in the world. Why? Are you the only one who can have kids?"

Renee knew that she could no longer hide it, but she did not want to admit it before the last moment came.

Not only was she afraid that Stefan would snatch the children from her, but... she felt that it was very humiliating. She had

been quite humble and inferior in front of him for so many years, so she did not want to do that anymore. "Fine, you refuse

to admit it, don't you?"

Stefan snorted and let her go. The tall and upright figure soon stood up like God, saying condescendingly, "I'll take them for a DNA test then. The data won't lie."

Seeing that Renee could no longer change his mind, she let it all go to hell. She demanded, "So, what if you do a DNA test? So, what if the data shows that you're related to them? Don't even think about snatching my kids. If not... I'm going to fight you to death!"

"So, you finally admit it?"

Stefan's face sank. His gaze became icy and dangerous. He then snorted, "You're so bold! You even dared to steal my kids. Of course, you're bold enough to fight me to death. But unfortunately, I'm not interested in your life. I also don't want my kids to hate me for hurting their mother ... "

When Renee saw his expression, a chill ran down her spine.

She knew very well that the battle had started. It was a land mine that had been buried four years ago, and it was about to explode.

It was impossible that she did not panic, but she was not terrified.

"Stefan, don't beat around the bush. Just tell me what you want."

Clenching her fists tightly, Renee became fearless.

"Tsk! Tsk!"

Stefan waved his fingers and said leisurely and naturally, "Don't be so nervous. I don't know they're my kids. I remember that we never slept with each other, but two kids suddenly popped up. It's clear that I'm missing a lot of important clues here, am I not?"

"Stefan, stop f*cking acting dumb! You don't dare to admit to what you did?"

Renee roared the indignation she had been holding back for more than four years. She interrogated, "Don't you have any idea what you did to me the night of your brother's funeral?"

"The night of my brother's funeral?"

Stefan was no longer as overbearing as he was before. Narrowing his eyes, he carefully tried to recall the events.

He vaguely remembered that he drank a lot of wine with Renee that night, which was unprecedented. After that, he went to bed.

When he woke up, he was dressed nicely without anyone beside him.

Did he do that to her that night...

"Do you know why I hate you so much that I don't want to forgive you for the rest of my life?"

Renee's eyes inevitably turned red. She laughed coldly and stated, "We spent the night together at that time, so I thought I could finally be your true wife and you would see me. You might even fall in love with me and adore me...

"But you still treated me coldly as if I was a stranger. You didn't even want to stay for a night. You didn't even look at me lovingly. All you felt for me was nothing but disdain!"

Stefan became flustered. He frowned deeply and uttered coldly, "I didn't think too much. What's more, I didn't feel much for you at that time. I found you annoying because you sentenced my marriage to death, but the thing you said... I..."

"You don't have to explain anything!"

Renee interrupted him and kept her sneer. She continued describing her past melancholy. "At that time, I always looked forward to our beautiful future. I cooked nice food for you and waited for you to come home every day. I fantasized that we could eat, go traveling, and hug each other in our sleep like an ordinary married couple...

"Well, I waited until the steaming hot dishes turned cold, and I had insomnia every night. In the end, I got nothing but your divorce agreement, as well as Briar coming to my house!"

"As for Briar, it's not what you think. She and I..."

Stefan was hesitant as to whether he wanted to tell Renee the truth. "Shut

up!"

Renee sounded very overbearing before she glared at him. "Can you stop interrupting me while I'm talking?"

Stefan had been an alpha-male throughout his life, but at that moment, he obediently kept quiet as if he was an elementary school student. He coughed lightly and said, "Go on."

"After that, I found that I was pregnant. Well, the most melodramatic thing happened. Briar was pregnant too. You cared about her so much and were so eager for her baby to be born, but you hated me so. Can you understand how much I hated you at that time?

"I wanted to abort the child, but the doctor told me that it was a pair of mix-gendered twins. It's a very low chance of getting such a pair, and they're two lives. I couldn't bear to do that!"

Renee closed her eyes. Tears inevitably rolled down her cheeks.

She never dared to recall that painful time as if it was a thorn stabbed into her heart. It was fine if she did not revisit it, but when she accidentally did, it was a heart-wrenching pain.

She was no longer willing to go back to the time when she was controlled by someone else, so... she had to fight Stefan with all her might, regardless of the price she had to pay.

"So, you gave birth to the kids secretly. They have gotten so big, yet you never thought of informing

me, huh?" Similarly, Stefan's eyes turned red as he interrogated Renee.

She might be in pain, but how about him?

As the father, he missed their most critical four years. How could he make up for

that loss? "Humph! Should I have informed you?"

Renee sneered and said, "You and Briar were all over each other. Were you even ready to accept the two kids who suddenly popped up?

"Even if you could, you would have gotten rid of me and made Briar their stepmother. This would be your vulgar scheme! Was I that stupid?"

She could foresee all his actions given how well she knew him.

She knew that she could not fight against him at that time, so she had been gathering strength

these years. Now she could not guarantee that she could win, but at least she dared to do so.

"Stupid?"

Stefan approached her slowly and grabbed her shoulders with his large hands. He locked his deep-set gaze on her eyes. At the same time, his eyes were full of so many emotions.

"That's right. You're rather stupid and opinionated. You always assume what you think is

the truth!" Agitation slowly engulfed him. It was unknown whether he hated her or

blamed her.

In short, he looked very frightening.

"Isn't it? I am capable enough to give birth to my children and raise them on my own. No one can snatch them away from me.

Now that Briar can't bear a child, I'm afraid you'll want my kids more. Let me tell you. That will never happen. I've long thought of how to deal with it. I..."

"Shut up!"

Stefan was so angry that he covered her babbling mouth and said coldly, "Let me tell you how stupid and

opinionated you are! "Why do you think I treated Briar so nicely and wanted to marry her no matter what?

"It's because my brother died for me, and Briar was pregnant with his child. I wanted to give the child a decent

identity, so I took care of Briar on my brother's behalf. It's not what you think; that I loved her so much that I would give up my own kids!"

He kept that a secret for more than four years and planned to keep it that way for the rest of his life, but at last, he

exposed it. He just wanted to prove his innocence.

Renee stopped struggling. Her eyes widened exaggeratedly because of deep shock. There was an unspeakable ignorance and innocence about her.

Stefan calmed down slightly before he retrieved the hand that he used to cover Renee's mouth. He then said icily, "That was what I wanted to say. Have you realized how stupid you are?"

After a long pause, a strange atmosphere appeared in the room.

"So... You're saying that Briar wasn't pregnant with your child, and you guys were not in that kind of relationship?" Renee

was flabbergasted. After a pause, she finally found her voice.

She had imagined all kinds of possibilities, trying to figure out why Stefan was so loyal to such a pretentious b*tch like Briar. However, she never imagined that would be the reason.

Stefan held his forehead as his handsome face turned aloof. He was rendered speechless and helpless at the same time. "Do

you think I would fall for a woman like Briar, given my taste?"

He returned the question.

"How would I know what time of woman you like?"

Renee crossed her arms across her chest and said in a peculiar manner, "In short, don't men like such feeble, beautiful, innocent, and pretentious b*tch? Can you control yourself the moment she starts flirting in front of you?"

"Stop it."

He then continued solemnly, "It's unsuited to describe Briar as such."

His retort filled her with inexplicable joy, so she found it hard to suppress her laughter.

She tried her best to suppress her laughter and pretended to say expressionlessly, "Ahem, so tell me—how should we be describing Briar?"

Stefan frowned and tried his best to ponder over it. After a good while, he answered seriously, "Well, she's weak but too scheming."

Renee's face turned cold, and suddenly, a sense of pathetic and sarcastic feeling washed over her. She then snorted, "Well, it seems like you're well aware of it. You have long learned about her character, don't you?"

"She has her difficulties. My brother said that her early years were filled with a lot of unhappiness."

Stefan's gaze turned cold and indifferent.

However, he always felt that he had some kind of responsibility toward Briar because of Tristan. She

was just greedy, but it seemed logical when it came to the environment she grew up in.

It was human instinct to want to survive and lead a better life.

Briar always pretended to be weak while plotting against others. However, she really just wanted to lead a better life.

Besides, he had promised his brother to take good care of Briar. At least, he had to ensure that she was well provided for the rest of her life.

Unfortunately... he failed to do that. "Ha!

Ha! Ha! It's hilarious!"

Renee laughed in a slightly exaggerated manner, but her eyes turned slightly red in the meantime.

She stared at the tall and sturdy man in front of her as if she was looking at a clown and felt nothing but disgust.

"Stefan, you're so considerate. Everyone has their difficulties, and everyone is unlucky, but I'm the only one who is not pitiful. I deserved to be forced to get a divorce. It was right and reasonable for me to be misunderstood and humiliated. And even my kids deserve to suffer that kind of pain with me!"

"I didn't mean that."

"Humph! I don't know if you meant that or not, but you always condemned and hurt me just to protect that woman. I finally understand why Briar was so crazy...

"Of course, she dared to do any illegal things with such a great supporter like you. What's more, it's merely hurting my kids and me."

"Calm down."

"I can't keep f*cking calm!"

Renee vented out all the pain that she had suppressed for more than four years. She even challenged him. "You'd better protect your pretentious b*tch well. Don't let me get her. If not, I'll make her very miserable!"

Renee was furning with anger.

Sure, she hated Briar, but she hated Stefan even more.

The sorry state she was in was the result of his tolerance and compassion toward Briar. That was also the reason her children were deprived of paternal love from the moment they were born, unlike the ones in other ordinary families.

"You mustn't do anything to her."

Stefan spoke in a low voice filled with cockiness. He said gradually, "She's been punished, so you should stop."

"Should I stop just because you said so? What about the pain my kids and I had to suffer? Why should I be generous and tolerant?"

She was never a tolerant person, to begin with. If they bullied her, she would only teach them a harder lesson.

If she were not pregnant and eager to leave Beach City for Sun Island, she would've never let that pretentious b*tch off the hook. "I can't

change the past, but from now... I'll make it up to you and the kids."

He glued a firm gaze on her face. "We can make a fresh start. I believe that we'll have a happy future." "Who

wants a future with you? There's no future between us. It'll only be a life-and-death struggle!"

Renee refused Stefan again.

Once there was a crack in a vase, it was destined to end up shattered—in tragedy. It was not something that could be fixed on the fly.

She could not convince herself to play along with a man she hated for the sake of the children. She did not want to relive the seemingly bright but cold life.

What she wanted was simple and ordinary family life, having a mutual love with her partner. It was just like... what she had with Mr. Q.

"Is that what you think?"

A tinge of unnoticeable pain crept up his handsome face. His gaze turned cold, and he became more perilous as he made an ultimatum.

"If that's the case, I'll give you two choices...

"One, marry me, and our family of four will lead a good life.

"Two, let me have custody of the kids, and you disappear from their lives." Renee noticed

that he was being serious. It was not an empty threat.

She sneered and said, "I'm sorry. I'll just pick the third choice." "What do you

mean?"

"The third choice is I'll marry the man who is suitable for me. We'll be the family of four that will make me happy."

Stefan's gaze turned gloomy. He felt like strangling her to death. "Well, Renee, you're really something. You sure know how to make me hate you!"

"Haven't you always hated me? So, what if you hate me a little more?"

"Fine. Today, I'll make you pay the price for your stupidity!" After that,

he opened the door to leave.

However, he saw the two children at the door, staring at him fiercely.

Especially Adie. He regarded Stefan as a criminal. With his hands on his waist, he interrogated, "Bad guy, where are you going?" Stefan

was already fuming with anger. At that moment, his fury grew.

He looked down at Adie and asked in answer, "Do you know who am I to you, kids?"

Adie snorted disdainfully and raised his chin high. His behavior was an uncanny copy of Stefan's—overbearing and condescending. "Of course. You're our bad daddy who hurt our mommy. My sister and I share half your genes."

"You guys know?"

Stefan was slightly stunned. There were a lot of things that he couldn't figure out too.

"Since you know I'm your daddy, why did you trick me like this? Did your mommy teach you that?"

"No way!"

Little Adie wanted to provoke Stefan, so he went in for the kill. "Mommy already hates you so much. She doesn't even bother to talk about you. You've done so many horrible things. We'll find out. All we need to do is look into it."

Renee was embarrassed. She was a little worried about Stefan's impression of Adie, so she scolded Adie softly, "Adie, you can't be so rude."

The words she could not say were, 'That's your father!'

How could a son lecture his father? It was simply embarrassing.

"Mommy, how am I rude? I'm just telling the truth. This bad guy has done a lot of horrible things. You've suffered so much because of him!"

"If you do something bad, you have to suffer the consequences! Everyone hates him because of his actions. It makes sense for us to hate him!"

"Look at Q. He's the best. He's nice to you and treats us well. He accompanies us every day and cooks us good food. A man like him deserves our favor and respect."

It was hard to refute Adie's clear and logical statement.

Renee put her hand on her forehead in helplessness. She hoped Stefan was sensible enough to not vent his anger at the kids.

Stefan gazed at Adie for a long time with his cold eyes. After a long pause, he nodded arrogantly. "Well, well. You're tough. It's the same as when I was a child. My genes are really strong."

His statement made both Renee and Adie speechless.

Stefan reached out and patted Adie's fluffy hair. He asked, "Will you come to Hunt family with me? I'll groom you to take my place and become the king of the next generation."

Adie turned his head savagely. He frowned and questioned, "You want me to come to the Hunt family and groom me? Be the new king? Who cares! I'd better not end up as the next generation of villains!"

"Have you been watching too much hot-blooded anime? You're so childish. Is your family aware of this?"

Stefan's hand froze in mid-air. He stiffened briefly before redeeming himself and said, "Not bad. You're more sharp-tongued than l've ever been."

Both Renee and Adie were speechless again.

Speaking of which, Stefan did secretly watch a lot of hot-blooded anime and had a crazy collection of anime merchandise at home. Underneath his cool and arrogant public facade was his childish, concupiscent side.

However, Stefan's appearance at the moment said otherwise. His outfit was hilarious.

Abby kept staring at Stefan. Then, she blinked her big and beautiful eyes adorably and said, "Bad Daddy, calm down. If you get worked up, your falsies will drop. Your lipstick is smudging too. You're no longer beautiful."

Stefan just remembered about his outfit. He was still wearing heavy make-up in garter stockings and high heels as he talked about grooming Adie into the future king. Just the image alone was crazy!

Stefan's face immediately turned grim. He said through his gritted teeth, "You two little brats. You've vented your anger and gotten your revenge. Time to return me my clothes and shoes!"

'Damn it!' Stefan thought. If the two little brats were not his, he would have punished them with a beating. Renee

glanced at Stefan briefly and let out a laugh.

Indeed, Stefan was cold and arrogant but hilarious at the same time.

"You two. Return his clothes and shoes to him immediately, or I won't forgive you!" Renee

wore a stern face and ordered the two kids before Stefan grew furious.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 757

As the saying went, never push your enemy into a corner. Moreover, Stefan was like a fearsome and ruthless beast.

Renee knew when to stop, and so did Adie and Abby.

Adie and Abby sensed that Stefan had reached the limit of his patience, so they hurriedly took out his clothes and pants and stuffed them into his hands.

Adie held his chin up and stated seriously, "We'll let you off this time. Don't you fall into our hands again. It won't be this easy next time."

"Same to you. Next time, I'll show you!" Stefan responded with the same cool look and warned them arrogantly. Then, he grabbed his clothes, turned his high heels, and strode into the bathroom quickly.

"Hahaha!"

Renee could not hold back her laughter anymore. It started from a soft peal but quickly escalated into a massive burst. Her wild and unrestrained laughter almost echoed throughout the building!

Stefan had always been stoic and arrogant, maintaining a dignified composure throughout the years they were together. It was refreshingly odd to see him in such a hilarious and embarrassing state.

Sure enough, the little devils were the only ones who could deal with the big devil. The future generation was always more evolved than their predecessor!

When Renee stopped laughing, she held Adie and Abby in each hand and educated them solemnly. She maintained a stern expression and lectured, "I'm telling you two. I won't pursue it this time, but you mustn't do this again. That guy inside is crazy. If provoked, he can be scarier than the devil. You may get into deep trouble for making him mad. Understand?"

Abby said, "But Mommy, I think Bad Daddy has a good temper. We teased him like this, but he didn't get angry. He seems... It seems that he likes the look we made for him. Maybe he's actually happy?"

Renee shook her head and soberly explained to Abby, "He's a big beast. He won't show his emotions easily. He may appear calm on the outside, but he's probably furious on the inside and plotting revenge. We shouldn't provoke people like him. Let's stay out of trouble."

Abby pondered briefly. Shortly after, her eyes lit up. "In that case, why don't we change our strategy and deal with him differently?"

Adie seemed interested. "But how?"

Abby had an innocent expression and answered softly, "If he's a big beast, let's not fight him. We can be nice to him and tame him. He won't hurt us that way. Maybe he'll even protect us?"

Abby was less hostile to Stefan than Adie. She even had a little crush on him. After all, she was just like her mommy and loved pretty faces!

Abby had only heard of her bad daddy Stefan in other people's stories. It was her first time meeting him. Stefan was much prettier and taller than she had imagined. Stefan's shoulders were also as broad and thick as Daddy Q's. If she sat on it, she could see the scenery very high and far away. Abby was tempted to climb onto his shoulder and try it!

Adie objected strongly and gestured with a big no. "Absolutely not!"

Adie had a stern look on his handsome little face as he lectured Abby, "Becoming stronger is the only way to deal with the bad guys! We can't be kind to them. We can't let our guard down and give them any chance to hurt us again!"

"If we're nice to him, he'll treat us as an easy target to bully. We have to make him fear us, obey us, and never dare to hurt us again."

"No, brother. I think you're wrong..."

Abby pouted and started an unprecedented debate with her most admired brother.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 758

"Mommy taught us to be a good person. If Bad Daddy has changed, why don't we give him a chance to be a good person?"

"If we treat him well, he'll treat us well. If we treat him badly, he'll do the same to us. Why don't we be kinder to him and have one more person that treats us well?"

Abby spoke her mind with reason.

She had always been Adie's number-one fan and most loyal supporter.

Renee laughed and joked that Abby would always be undoubtedly supportive of Adie. She did not expect them to quarrel over Stefan.

"Uh, hey... You two..."

Renee listened as the little ones quarreled. She turned to Adie and then to Abby, feeling a little at a loss. It was the first time she had encountered such a scene.

"Abby, your thoughts are problematic. A bad guy will always be a bad guy. He'll never become a good person. We'll hurt ourselves by being kind to the bad guys!"

"That's not true. People may make mistakes. If not, why would we need teachers and police officers?"

It was Adie's first time dealing with Abby's stubbornness. He could only drag Renee into the argument in

desperation. "Mommy, say something. What do you think? Do you support Abby or me? Or... Do we have to forgive

Bad Daddy?"

"About that..." Renee pinched her jaw and pondered the question. How could she resolve the conflict and answer without hurting them?

"Well, I think it's good to be strong. It's right to be kind too. It's important to find a balance between the two. You shouldn't give a chance to someone who's absolutely evil or hurt someone who's kind and beat him to death, so..."

"So, it's all about Bad Daddy's sincerity, right?"

Adie instantly understood Renee's answer. He behaved like an adult and said with a serious nod, "Mommy's right. We can't just beat him to death. Why don't we call him out and take a stand!"

"I agree! Let's ask Bad Daddy what he thinks... But what's with him? It's been so long. Why isn't he done?"

Renee listened to the two children and noticed that Stefan seemed to have been in the bathroom for too long. Why was there no movement at all?!"

"I'll go take a look."

Renee turned towards the bathroom and pushed open the door to find Stefan unconscious on the floor. Stefan had changed into his clothes and removed the heavy makeup from his face. However, he was lying on the floor and shut his eyes tightly!

"W-what's going on?" Renee paled in confusion.

"What's wrong? What's wrong, Mommy?"

The little ones heard Renee and hurriedly ran over. They were startled to see such a situation

too. "He seems to have fainted ... "

Renee went forward to nudge Stefan, only to find him unresponsive. Without a second to waste, she called for an ambulance to take him to the hospital for emergency treatment.

"You two stay home. Get some rest and listen to Margaret. No more playing around. I'll be back soon!"

Renee gave the two little ones a good lecture before leaving for the hospital with the ambulance.

About an hour later, the doctor came out with the report.

Renee gulped nervously. She went forward to ask the doctor softly, "Doctor... W-what happened to him?"

"He fainted from his allergies. It's nothing too bad," the doctor explained. After that, he lectured Renee with a frown, "By the way, what are you guys doing? As his family, don't you know he has hemophobia? His condition is severe. You have to be careful with his diet. He may get an allergy from indiscriminate eating, and it may even kill him!"

"Huh? He ate something wrong?"

"Yeah. He can't take sleeping pills. His prescription drugs for hemophobia can cause adverse reactions. If it's serious, it may kill him!"

Renee came to a sudden realization after listening to the doctor's explanation. She remembered Adie saying that he had given Stefan some sleeping pills. She thought he would nap a little because of the pill but never thought it would have such a big impact.

"It was my negligence. It's our fault, and it won't happen again."

"Well, his condition is quite serious. He can be discharged tomorrow morning, but he still has to recuperate at home for about a week, preferably in bed. Also, make sure he doesn't get angry or aggrieved. As his family, it's best to let him have whatever he wants and keep him happy..."

The doctor explained this to Renee while writing the medical record.

"What? It's best to let him have whatever he wants?"

Renee had not studied much medicine, and she had never heard of such a disease.

"Are you doubting my professionalism?"

The doctor looked up with a disagreeable look and handed her a stack of examination reports. "You can see for yourself. This is his health report. His liver, spleen, and stomach are greatly damaged. His health may worsen with anger. His condition is not to be taken lightly. Can you take it seriously?!"

"He has liver and stomach damage just from some sleeping pills? Isn't that too dramatic?"

"The sleeping pills caused his allergies. His liver and stomach damage is mainly due to the medication he's been taking for dizziness and hemophobia."

Renee looked at the data on the report. She did not understand much of the report but could tell many numbers had exceeded the normal range. Soon, a worrying look crossed her face.

Renee was aware of Stefan's hemophobia all the while but thought he had probably fully recovered after all these years of treatment. She was surprised it had turned out otherwise. In fact, his disease got worse with many complications.

'Is he using the Rainbow Glaze to treat this disease?' thought Renee.

Renee went to Stefan's ward after leaving the doctor's office.

Stefan was still unconscious. The usually powerful and impeccable person was lying in his bed quietly, downtrodden and weak. He seemed so fragile that anyone who wanted to hurt him could easily do so with a little nudge of a finger.

Renee could not help but feel concerned again. After all, the kids had caused all of this. Renee wanted to take care of him until he got back on his feet again.

"You may leave. I'll take care of him." Renee spoke to the nurse who had been on the ward.

"Okay. Just be careful and remember to change the drip. You can wash and massage him. Make him as happy and relaxed as

possible."

"Wash and massage him?" Renee frowned at the thought of having to give him such high-class treatment.

When Renee thought of Stefan's past history, she could not help but wonder if he was pretending to be sick again.

"Stefan, are you awake? If you are, stop pretending... I'm warning you!" Renee stood in front of Stefan and warned him fiercely, "I've fallen for the same trick a couple of times, but I'm not going to fall for it again!"

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 760

There was nothing but silence in the room. The man lying on the bed had his eyes tightly closed, accentuated by his long eyelashes that were as dense as feathers. The gentle light from the orange desk lamp cast a shadow on his tall, defined nose.

Renee saw no response from Stefan, so she leaned down and got closer to him. As she observed him carefully, ripples of inexplicable feelings rose in her heart.

"Dude! Leaving all else aside, you do have such a pretty face! Why did God bless you with such beauty?"

Renee was once again mesmerized by Stefan's flawless complexion. Stefan had perfectly defined features and great skin. She wondered if he had been using some high-class skin care products for his flawlessly smooth skin.

Renee had been fooled many times before and became much more vigilant. She pushed Stefan and warned again, "I'll say it again. Don't use the same trick again!"

Stefan did not move or respond.

"Are you still pretending? I have plenty of ways to deal with you!" Renee said. After that, she mischievously pinched Stefan's nose and tried to obstruct his breathing.

Even so, Stefan still did not respond.

"Not awake yet?" Renee furrowed her brows and warned harshly, "Then don't blame me for using my top-secret weapon!"

Renee waved her arms and stretched her muscles right after saying that. Then... she began to tickle Stefan.

She kept tickling him at different speeds, sometimes lightly and sometimes hard. She was sure that even someone with a strong determination would have no way to hold back and endure.

"Still no response?"

Renee let out a long sigh and finally believed that Stefan was really in a coma. Seeing that he was still unconscious, she somehow felt a little more relaxed, less tense than before.

"Okay, okay. I'll believe it for now. You're really unconscious." After saying that, Renee began to take care of Stefan, sparing no effort.

First, she washed his face and hands. Then, she gave him water and medicine. Finally, she played him a piece of soothing music. The doctor mentioned that, in his case, it would be easier for him to recover in a comfortable and relaxed environment.

Renee was unsure if Stefan had recovered. In the end, she began to relax in the comfortable and relaxing atmosphere and fell asleep not long after...

Renee rested on the edge of the bed and slept very well. Her thick and luscious black hair scattered on the bed somehow gave off the feeling of a tenacious weed.

Stefan opened his eyes. Warmth and happiness flew in his heart as he saw the woman who was taking care of him.

Stefan was already awake when Renee tickled him. However, he had a strong determination and could endure far better than the average person.

He was afraid that Renee's gentleness would be gone as soon as he woke up, so he simply pretended to remain unconscious...

Stefan reached out his hand in the quiet and cozy atmosphere and gently placed his hand on her head. As he patted her like coaxing a child, her hair slipped through his fingers like a silky waterfall.

Renee sensed something odd and jumped on her guard. She questioned him coldly, "What are you doing?"

Stefan's hand froze in mid-air. The gentle look on his face was quickly replaced by his usual inscrutability. "You're such a tough woman," he said flatly. "You're still defensive even when you're asleep."

Renee glared at Stefan and snapped, "Of course, I have to be on guard! If I stay stupid, I would've died many times!"

"You always see the worst in people. You're always strong, just like a rose with thorns but curled up like a weak, tiny rabbit while asleep. Maybe deep inside, you long for someone to embrace and protect you, giving you something to fall back on..."

"Nonsense. Absolutely not!"