The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Renee interrupted Stefan with a stubborn expression.

'Damn! That's so embarrassing!' Renee thought. She wondered when Stefan had actually woken up. He must be laughing at the way she was sleeping so soundly beside him!

Renee wanted to lash out at Stefan. However, she remembered the doctor's advice and tried to control her temper.

"How do you feel? Are you still dizzy?"

Stefan looked deep into Renee's eyes and let the emotions flow between them. He asked with a half-smile, "Do you care about me that much?"

"Don't make a fool of yourself. I'm not concerned about you." Renee tensed her pretty little face and said emphatically, "I'm just afraid about the responsibilities. The kids went overboard this time. I don't want you to blackmail us in case something happens to you."

Renee thought she was being very sober and sensible. However, Stefan simply arched his brow with a meaningful look that flashed across his eyes. She could not tell whether it was disappointment or interest.

"What else?" Renee snorted coldly. She was arrogant and unattainable, like a princess. "My thoughts are precious. I don't easily care for others."

"In that case, you and the two kids may have to make some effort..."

Stefan had a tired look on his handsome face. He rubbed his temples and said with a cold voice, "My head is dizzy, and my body feels weak. I'm in a bad mood. I don't know how long I'll take to recover."

"It won't be long. You'll get better in a week!"

Renee couldn't tell if Stefan was playing hard to get or if he was really uncomfortable. However, according to the doctor, she should pay attention to his case and not take it lightly.

He might be pretending to be pathetic. Even so, she had to take good care of him and let him get better quickly. "Don't

worry. I'll take care of you during this time," Renee solemnly promised the man.

"Is that so? I look forward to it." Stefan curled his lips. He suddenly thought that falling ill this time turned out to be a rather meaningful happenstance.

Stefan was discharged the next day. He suggested that Renee should come to Hunt Villa with her two children, citing his reluctance to unfamiliar surroundings, especially the bed.

Renee felt very speechless. Stefan rarely came home to Hunt Villa before. How could he be familiar with the place and bed?

However, considering Abby's asthma, Everheart Residence and Hunt Villa were the only places where the environment could accommodate her. Renee thought it would be a good idea for them to move there for a while.

"We can move to Hunt Villa and take care of you, but I'll make this clear. This doesn't mean anything. The kids and I just don't want to take the blame for your illness. Don't you think anything will change!"

Renee made her attitude clear to Stefan.

"You're overthinking. You own half of Hunt Villa as well. I just thought it would be easier for you to live there while taking care of me. I don't have any other ideas."

Stefan's expression was a little arrogant.

After the two of them agreed on a resolution, Renee suddenly felt troubled. She was so focused on getting Stefan back on his feet that she seemed to have overlooked something very important...

"You should go back to Hunt Villa. I'll go back and pack up with the kids. We'll move in tonight." After speaking to Stefan, Renee hurried home.

While the two kids were still at school, Renee called Mr. Q on the way

home. "What's the matter?"

Mr. Q was surprised by Renee's

sudden call. "I have a situation.

Where are you now?"

"Me?" Mr. Q paused briefly before answering, "I'm dealing with something at Carmine Pawnshop."

"Is that so? When are you free? Can you come over to my place?" Renee sounded a little anxious. It seemed she had something important to discuss with him.

Mr. Q could hear Renee's anxiousness and answered in a deep voice, "Give me a moment. I'll come

over now." "Sure. I'll be waiting."

Renee started packing the daily necessities for her and the children as soon as she went home. About an hour or so later, Mr. Q arrived as promised.

"You're finally here."

Renee felt an indescribable calmness as soon as she saw him.

Mr. Q had not accompanied her and the children for long, but his presence gave them the warmth of home. Before she realized it, she had considered this notorious man as one of her own.

Even if a woman was strong, someone still had to be the man in the family. A reliable man and a warm person could play this role.

Mr. Q glanced around the room coldly. When he saw her packed suitcase, he raised his eyebrows slightly."Are you...

moving?" "No, no. We'll be away for a week..."

"Where are you going?"

"Well..." Renee scratched her head. She felt a little embarrassed, unsure how to explain her situation to him.

In the beginning, Renee and Mr. Q agreed that they were just playing around. However, they seemed to have developed some kind of affection for each other during the time they spent together.

Renee wondered what would happen if she had told him where she was going. He would certainly be angry, right?

"Let me guess..."

Mr. Q curled his lips into a slight smile and said slowly, "You probably made up with your ex-husband, so you're going to take the kids and move in with him. While you have a happy family reunion with him, a standby lover like me has to return to where I came from, right?"

Renee tightened her hands in silence. She said coldly, "Don't sound so bitter. I'm staying with Stefan, but only for a week. It's only because of special circumstances! The kids and I aren't going to reunite with him. At least not me. I can't reconcile with him!"

Certain cracks could never be healed. She knew this very well.

"And you," Renee raised her eyes and met the man's gaze. "You're not a backup."

In their intertwined relationship, the two knew they were more than just playing around. However, no one had taken a step further. Such unspoken feelings were often the most deadly.

"Stefan already knows about the two children. With the way he is, he won't let them go so easily. He told me to either remarry him or give him the kids..."

Renee confessed to Mr. Q about her entanglements with Stefan. She felt he had a right to know about it, regardless of their relationship.

"I guessed as much." Mr. Q was not surprised. He nonchalantly asked with a smile, "So, have you decided?" "I won't

remarry him, let alone give him custody of the two kids."

Renee looked determined and gazed at the man in front of her intently. She took a deep breath and said with courage, "So, I decided to get married to you!"

Mr. Q remained stoic to her answer. He said indifferently, "Tell me why you chose me. You just want to keep custody of the two kids, right?"

Renee fell into a short silence. Then, she shook her head and said solemnly, "I think it's more than that. I'm marrying you for way more than the kids."

"Well, that's odd..." Mr. Q smiled with interest and leaned closer to Renee. He reached out to caress her cheek. "Could it

be... Are you attracted to me?"

"I don't know." Renee did not refuse Q's touch. She bit her lips lightly and felt very torn inside. Her feelings were so complicated that even she herself could not understand her real feelings for him...

"I wouldn't say I'm in love with you. I wouldn't say I've fallen for you. I just think being with you makes me feel stable and at home. When I imagine the feeling of home, that's how it feels."

"What about Stefan? Have you never felt this way with him?"

"To be honest, I had this feeling when I first met him. He was cold and extremely unapproachable, but strangely enough, I somehow felt safe around him..."

Renee somehow fell into deep thoughts and smiled in reminiscence. Her first meeting with Stefan came to her mind. The only sweetness she had had in that relationship came crashing back into her heart like a wrecking ball.

"You wouldn't have known. I was stupidly in love at that time. The first time I saw him, I already imagined having children with him. I imagined sitting around with him and our children for dinner, watching TV, and going on trips."

"When I was married to him, I tried my best to achieve my dream. Who would have thought... I got divorced before I knew it. Instead, I found this feeling in you."

Mr. Q listened to Renee's sad but sweet narrative in silence and did not respond for a long time.

Renee soon realized that she was talking too much and went overboard. She coughed lightly and explained, "Don't get me wrong. I don't feel this way about him anymore. I only feel this way about you, so... I just want to..."

"Fake it until you make it with me?"

Mr. Q hit the nail on the head with his question.

Renee tightened her hand and nodded vigorously. "Well, I want to work in that direction."

It had been four years, and another four years went by quickly. She had spent most of her life with an unworthy man and an unworthy relationship. It was time to start a new journey.

It might be difficult, but she finally felt the urge to open her heart and take a step forward. "I see."

 $\label{eq:main_eq} \mbox{Mr. Q gently cupped Renee's face. Then, he examined her with his deep, tender, yet complicated gaze.}$

Renee's beautiful face was flawless and perfect. She was small and delicate. She might appear soft, but her thin lips and bright eyes said otherwise. She was not easy to tame, but that was exactly what made her so irresistible.

'Stefan. Oh, Stefan. You're the biggest fool in the world. Why did you let down such a great woman and let her run away?' thought Q.

"It's my pleasure to get married to you and fake it until I make it, but... I don't want you to regret it. You can tell me your decision a week later."

Mr. Q stroked Renee's cheek softly. He was very gentle and patient and treated her like she was the most precious thing in the world.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

After the discussion, Renee and Mr. Q took the packed luggage and went straight to the kindergarten to pick up the two children from school.

Adie and Abby were thrilled and proud to see Renee, and they were eager to show her off to the other children.

Abby pulled her best friend, Yara, over. She held her chin high and looked at Renee in front of the kindergarten, proclaiming, "Look there! The most beautiful lady in the crowd is my mommy. She's the best mommy in the world. I'm lucky to be her daughter!"

Yara looked on at Renee with starry eyes but sighed regretfully. "Oh, Abby. Your mommy is indeed beautiful. Why is she with an ugly man in a mask? That's such a waste."

"I frequently saw how the TV portrayed mismatched couples. Isn't that just like your mommy and that masked man? If I were you, I would find a beautiful man for your mommy. Maybe she'd be happier with that."

Although young, the little girls were obsessed with pretty faces. Abby loved

pretty faces. Naturally, her best friend was the same.

Yara was curious about the masked man who often picked up Abby from school. What does he really look like?

"I heard that the masked uncle's face was disfigured. He has a deep and long scar on his face. If your mommy really marries him, won't she be scared? She might see the scar on his face if she suddenly wakes up at night."

Yara could not help but hug her arms and shiver at that thought.

Abby had a worried look on her face. She said in low spirits, "I've thought of the same problem, but he's very nice to us. He'll take care of Mommy. We can't dislike him. A beautiful heart always trumps a beautiful face."

"Even so, I still think your Mommy deserves someone better looking. As her daughter, you should help her out," Yara insisted. She tried to convince Abby to find Renee a good-looking man.

"Alas. My mommy has met a good-looking man, but she doesn't like him. Not only that, she hates him. What can I do?"

The good-looking man Abby was referring to was her bad daddy Stefan. She had met many handsome men, but Stefan's beauty definitely ranked first!

"She doesn't like him? She must be lying. There's no woman in this world who doesn't like beautiful men. I guess she's shy and deliberately pretending not to like him. You should find a way to set them up..."

"S-set them up?"

"That's right. Do you know how to set them up? If not, I can teach you secretly! It's a very useful skill!" After that, Little

Yara leaned closer to Abby and began to whisper.

Adie was standing at the front of the line and a little far from the two little girls. Seeing that it would be his turn to leave the school with Abby, he waved his hand at her.

"Abby, stop talking. We should go." "Oh, okay! I'm

coming, Adie!"

Abby ran to her brother's side excitedly. Then, the teacher escorted them to Renee.

Little Abby had just learned a great trick from her best friend. She was very excited to try setting up Mommy and Bad Daddy using those new techniques.

Renee did not know what was on Abby's mind. She took Abby's hand and asked, "Honey, what were you whispering to the other kid? You both look very serious and happy!"

"Mommy, this is a secret between Yara and me. I promised her I tell anyone else, but I can give you a slight hint. We were talking about you."

"Oh?" Renee was intrigued by Abby's hint. She continued asking, "Was that all? Was there anything else?"

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

"You'll find out soon. I can't tell you now, or it'll lose its magic."

"Uhh…" Renee was so amused by her daughter and could not stop laughing.

Adie crossed his arms and said cooly, just like an adult, "What secret can they have? They must be talking about handsome guys again. Childish!"

Since they started kindergarten, the relationship between the two little ones had subtly changed.

The cool Adie was undoubtedly very popular in kindergarten. Nonetheless, he was too cold and distant and made no friends. The children liked him but dared not approach him.

On the contrary, his sister Abby had become the darling of her teachers and classmates because of her cute face and high emotional intelligence. She made a lot of friends and had companions wherever she went.

Adie was secretly jealous and felt he was no longer the only one for his sister. Abby used to worship and admire him. She always listened to him unconditionally. However, now, it seemed she had her own ideas and no longer listened to him. In fact, she was especially against him.

In particular, the siblings had a huge disagreement over their attitude

toward Stefan. Abby advocated forgiving Stefan and giving him another

chance to redeem himself.

Meanwhile, Adie was aware of the ugly side of human nature and was determined to keep Stefan away from Renee.

The siblings had been quietly fighting because of this disagreement. Deeply embroiled in a cold war, they refused to talk to each other in kindergarten!

Adie opened the car door and got into the car ahead of Abby. Then, he sat on the furthest side and kept a distance from her. Abby also ignored Adie for the first time ever. She sat on the other side of the back row, pouting and looking out the window.

Renee was driving and immediately sensed something was wrong. She asked with a smile, "What's with you two? Why aren't you talking to each other? Is something wrong?"

"Mommy, I don't want to talk to Adie anymore. He's mean, and his face is always stern. Everyone is afraid of him!" Abby complained.

"Is that so? Adie? Are you mean in kindergarten?" Renee asked Adie.

Adie had a sullen face and was full of worries. He answered, "Mommy, I'm not mean. Abby is just a trusting fool. She makes friends with everyone, regardless of whether they're good or bad. I can't forgive her for that!"

"Adie, you're wrong!"

Abby disagreed, "I make friends with others because I think they're cute and kind, not because I'm stupid!"

"You're just stupid. If not, you wouldn't give Bad Daddy another chance. Giving him a chance is the same as putting us in danger. Isn't that silly?" Adie said with a serious expression.

Adie was not against Abby for being a socialite, but he objected strongly to Abby's compassion toward

Stefan. "Uhh..."

Renee tapped on the steering wheel awkwardly. She informed the children weakly, "That guy is indeed dangerous. Unfortunately, we'll be living with him for a while. Are you okay with that?"

"Are you joking, Mommy? Why should we live with this bad guy?"

Adie's strong reaction showed how much he disliked Stefan.

Abby, on the contrary, was blinking her shiny eyes and showed anticipation. "Really? Can we really live with Handsome Daddy, Mommy?"

Her reaction irked Adie even more. He crossed his arms across his chest and criticized her harshly, "What is wrong with you, Abby? Don't you have any sense of danger? We are going to the place of this bad guy. What are you so happy about?"

"Of course, I am happy. My mood gets better when I think of seeing Handsome Daddy every day. And what's more, if Handsome Daddy and Mommy become best friends, we will have an extra daddy. Isn't it wonderful?" Abby explained logically for her excitement.

"No, it is not! We don't make friends with bad people. We stay away from them!"

"Maybe he is not a bad guy. You don't know him yet. If we live with him, it will be a great opportunity for us to get to know him better!"

"There is no need to know him. He IS a bad guy. It is a fact that he hurt Mommy, Daddy Liam, and Auntie can testify that he is the worst bad guy!"

"I believe that he is not a bad guy. He is not!"

'Great, these two kids are at it again.'

Renee could not bear the noise and rubbed her temple. She focussed on driving and arrived at the familiar yet alien-looking Hunt Villa before nightfall.

Stefan had dismissed all the servants, gardeners, and cooks, so there were only four of them in this large mansion.

He was looking forward to the day when the four of them would spend time together and had been waiting on the sofa since morning.

He read the pile of newspapers until it was almost dark. After waiting for so long, he finally heard some noise at the door. He

sprang to his feet, put down the newspaper, and headed to the door immediately.

"Look at you, how beautiful. You are really my children. I like you as soon as I see you. Come, give me a hug!"

Stefan was all smiles, unlike his usual cold and unsympathetic self. He strode toward them with his long legs and opened his arms to greet the two children, wanting to hold one in each hand.

Abby responded to him with a giggle and hugged him like a koala lying on its stomach on a huge and tall tree.

But Adie was disgusted. He rolled his eyes like a tiny adult and retreated to Renee's back, posing in a way that told people not to go near him.

Stefan did not force him. He lifted Abby and put her on his shoulders, and asked gently, "Did you miss me, Abby?"

"Of course, I miss you, Handsome Daddy. You are so good-looking that not only I but Mommy would definitely miss you too because Mommy likes handsome men more than me."

Abby was like riding a horse sitting on Stefan's shoulders. She acted so comfortably without the slightest awkwardness when her sweet happy voice filled the villa.

Renee was not far behind them, so she heard the conversation between the father and the daughter clearly, which made her speechless.

'Abigail Everheart, you are really good at selling out your Mommy, aren't you?!'

Adie took Renee's hand and watched the interaction between the big man and the small girl. His little heart was slightly moved.

"Mommy, do you feel that this bad guy does not seem to be too bad sometimes?" said Adie somewhat awkwardly.

Although he still hated this guy who hurt Mommy very much, he could not help but think that this man might not be as bad as he thought upon seeing how gentle and patient he was with Abby.

How could Renee not feel the same?

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

What Stefan and Abby were doing now was the loving scene between father and daughter she had imagined countless times in her mind.

She had been very hopeful about their married life when she married Stefan back then. She

had wanted to give him a lovely daughter and a cool son.

She had pictured in her mind that he would carry their daughter, and she would hold their son as they strolled together in the sea of sunflowers, enjoying the evening breeze and the happiness of a family.

Regardless, when her dream came true, she could no longer ignite her long-lost passion.

"Mommy, do you still hate Bad Daddy?"

Adie was very sensitive and smart and quickly sensed the change in his mother's emotions. Like a young knight, he patted his chest bravely and said, "If you still hate him, I will take revenge for you! I will not be like that idiot Abby who smiles and gets tricked so easily by the person who hurt you. Abby is a traitor, I will find a way to make her come to her senses!"

Renee smiled lightly and let out a long sigh.

Her son's words warmed her heart, yet it felt a bit painful.

Sometimes, it was not a good thing when the child was too mature. It meant his circumstance was forcing him to grow up quickly.

Adie was a little guardian of their family. He had the awareness to protect his family since young and always said that his dream was to protect his mother and sister when he grew up.

Abby was the much more innocent one. She grew up safely in a guarded castle, so her heart was as pure as crystal, devoid of a speck of impurity.

All she saw was the good side of this world, so she hated no one. A

normal child should be acting childish like the innocent Abby.

Renee wished that Adie would live a simpler and happier life like his sister.

"Adie, listen to me. The conflict between Stefan and I remains between the two of us. None of us is absolutely right or wrong, so there is no way to tell who the bad or good one is. You don't have to regard him as a bad guy all the time, okay?"

Renee rubbed Adie's head, hoping that he could interact with Stefan in a more relaxed manner.

"Mommy, a bad person will always be bad, and it is a fact that he hurt you. There is only one explanation for you telling me not to treat him like a bad guy now."

"Um, what is that?"

"What else can it be? You must have forgiven him and do not see him as a bad guy anymore."

"Nonsense!" Renee felt inexplicably guilty and explained, "I just don't want you always to be thinking about taking revenge at this age. I don't want you to live an exhausting life."

"Mommy, I don't feel that way at all. I don't need to pretend who I like or dislike. I can just show it on my face. But Mommy... you don't seem to do the same. You hide everything in your heart. No one can guess who you like and who you don't!"

"Adie..."

Renee felt embarrassed. She wanted to refute it but could not.

Because it was true. Whether she liked or hated someone, she would hide her feelings and act indifferently, pretending to be unconcerned about anything.

She did not expect that she would be lectured by her son one day! "Mommy,

come and see. We have another surprise for you!"

Abby was in the distance. She waved in excitement at her mother, as if she had discovered a new plot of land.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Abby's voice interrupted Renee's thoughts.

Curious, she walked to where Abby and Stefan were standing.

At the moment, the father and the daughter were standing under the garden arch where the vanilla plant grew in front of the main gate.

Sitting on Stefan's shoulders, Abby pointed at a bird nest with her tiny finger and cheered, "Mommy, look at this. There is a bird nest here, and there are four babies inside. They are so cute!"

"Um. so your surprise is these birds..."

Renee smiled weakly and looked at Abby with loving eyes.

This dramatic girl was capable enough to make anything petty sound very serious.

But it was because of her character that Abby became Renee's angel that brought her endless happiness and surprise.

Abby explained to Renee with a very serious face. "This is not an ordinary bird, Mommy. This is a special gift Handsome Daddy prepared for you!"

"For me?"

Renee turned her eyes to Stefan. Her gaze changed so quickly, as if the warm sun in the spring had suddenly turned into a knife in the piercing cold winter.

There was not much expression on Stefan's face when he said nonchalantly with his thin lips, "That's right. They belong to you now. You should take care of them until their wings are strong enough to take flight. When they can fly, you can leave."

Renee was speechless.

'Is this man trying to pull a trick? The doctor clearly said that he only needed one week to recuperate, and he'd be back to normal. Now that he is bringing some birds in to delay my departure, I'm almost certain that he is blackmailing me.'

Renee rolled her sleeves up and gathered all her strength, ready to have a good fight with this cunning man. "Stefan, you..."

"Mommy!" Abby interrupted Renee innocently and excitedly, "Abby has come up with four names for the four baby birds. This will be Fluffy, and this is Feathers, that will be Flute, and the tiniest one will be Flamingo. I want to take good care of Fluffy, Feathers, Flute, and Flamingo with Mommy, Handsome Daddy, and Adie. From now on, they will be our younger siblings and Mommy and Handsome Daddy's children."

The three were speechless.

'Wow Abby.. you sure are good at getting yourself new family members!'

"Abby, look, it is totally fine that you want to keep pet birds, but you do not necessarily have to take care of them here. After a week..."

"How strange, Mommy!" Abby interrupted Renee again. She took a deep breath and smiled brightly. "I like it here very much. Did it rain just now? The air is damp, and it smells fresh and comfortable."

Renee was reminded of Abby's asthma and let out another long sigh.

In the whole of Beach City, the only areas with good air quality were where Hunt Villa and Everheart Residence were located. She still needed some time to rebuild her residence. So, it did not seem to be a bad thing to let Abby stay longer in Hunt Villa.

"In that case, I shall, gratefully, accept your gift." After deep consideration, Renee said to Stefan as light-heartedly as she could. Stefan smiled. "So you will take care of them until they can fly?"

"Sure, no problem. I will take care of them until their wings are fully developed!" answered the woman with alacrity.

She fished out her mobile at the same time and googled when birds can fly after hatching. And the

answer: about a month.

She rubbed her chin and nodded. One month should be sufficient to rebuild the Everheart Residence. The

remaining three, however, reacted differently.

Abby was excited and waved at the four chicks happily. "Wonderful! We have new family members. Welcome to our family, birdies!"

Adie was as cold as ever and commented briefly, "That was childish!"

As for Stefan, his thin lips curled into a vague smile. It was obvious that his "wicked" plan had worked.

There were, in this world, flightless birds, such as the four he placed on the vines. They were kākāpō, the world's only flightless parrot found in Nouveauland. They were also known for their longest lifespan and low intelligence among the bird species, as well as their peculiar appearance.

Renee was just like them. She was adorably dumb to be thinking of flying out of his hands. He would never let it happen!

The twins liked Hunt Villa very much and adapted to the environment in no time. The sea of sunflowers was especially familiar to them. They felt as if they had returned to Sun Island, the place they grew up in.

They were chasing each other happily in the garden.

"Adie, Abby, don't run or you will fall." Renee reminded them while sitting in the gazebo near the flowers.

She had not seen the children being so happy for a long time. It made her happy as well, and she smiled without realizing it.

Stefan was sitting beside her and watching her silently. Then, he said, "I just realized now that you look beautiful when you smile."

The smile on Renee's face froze, and she replied sharply, "Of course. I am a natural beauty. It's just that you were blind and did not know how to appreciate it."

He did not feel angry but unprecedentedly started self-reflecting instead. "You are right. I must've been blind back then. How else could I not see that such beauty that awaits my return every day?"

"Blech!"

She had never heard him saying such mushy words, and it gave her goosebumps. "Stefan, I haven't had dinner yet. Can you not make me throw up?"

He lowered his head, somewhat hurt, and looked despondent. "You really hate me, don't you?"

Renee recalled the doctor's advice that Stefan was still a patient who should not be provoked and needed to recuperate. It suddenly made her feel that her words seemed a bit excessive.

"Um, it's getting late. What do you want for dinner? I'll go and make it for you." She softened her attitude. This rarely happened.

She was thinking that she should be taking good care of this patient since it was fundamentally why she came. It would be a problem if he suffered some long-term effects and threatened her and the children to stay with him forever.

Stefan accepted the offer unhesitatingly and named a list of dishes. "Lemon chicken feet, how I have been wanting to eat that for a long time. And steamed mussels with white wine, oh, and the wine must be Bordeaux' 82. And crispy fried oysters. The oysters must the fresh. Don't forget to remove the fishy taste with some cooking wine. And one more..."

"That's enough!" Renee was reaching the limit of her patience and said bitterly, "I will make those first. If I make too much, it will be wasted!"

'What is wrong with this guy? Why does he make so many requests for just a meal? Is he trying to pull my leg?' Anyway, she was surprised that he actually knew so much about food.

The only other man that she knew was very knowledgeable about food was, in fact, his nemesis, Mr. Q!

But there was one glaring difference: Mr. Q was the one who made all sorts of delicacies for her and the twins, but Stefan was the one who wanted to be served.

Thus, it was needless to say who she should choose!

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 770

Renee made her way to the kitchen and started cooking dinner.

Though it had been so many years, it was strange that she didn't feel the least awkward to be back in this kitchen. She felt as if she had returned to her own territory.

No matter how strong she presented herself, she still subconsciously enjoyed life as a little woman who cooked for her loved ones.

She quickly served a feast on the table like how it was in the past. The aroma of the food spread in the house.

What was different was that the usually deserted table became very lively, and people were already seated and could not wait to dig in.

"Wow, it smells so good! Mommy, the lemon chicken feet look very tasty, and it's making my mouth water..."

Abby missed Renee's lemon chicken feet very much. She could eat a dozen every time Renee made them.

But Renee was normally very busy with her work and had little time to cook. So when Abby saw the chicken feed on the table, she grabbed one immediately like a hungry beggar.

"Hey. Don't take it with your hand, Abby. It's too indecent."

Renee did not want Stefan to think that the twins were not taught about table manners.

But when she looked at him, she discovered that he acted faster than Abby and Adie and was already holding a chicken foot in his hands and gobbling up the food.

He did not care one bit about his image as an elegant and noble man whatsoever!

"Um…"

Renee was stupefied by Stefan's carnal eating methods and asked softly, "Stefan, are you possessed by a hungry ghost or something? Do you have to be so excessive?"

Stefan had finished chewing one foot and started on a second.

He slurped the thick chicken broth. The sourness and warmth combined made him unable to stop.

"You can't blame me for this. It is you who made me into this..." said the man seriously while chomping down his food.

"So it's my fault?" She glared at the man, speechless.

"Of course! Aren't you aware of your cooking skills? Your food tastes so good. Are you trying to charm my stomach so that you can charm my heart afterward?"

"Huh?"

"I can tell you this now. My stomach has for sure fallen for you. You shall be my private cook from now on. I will only eat what you cook."

He did not show the slightest intention that he was joking with her.

What was that saying again? The way to a man's heart was through his stomach?

He had been wondering why he could not forget her after so many years, but he had finally found the answer.

It was this very lemon chicken feet in front of him!

His mother once gave him the dish Renee made, and he fell for it for good after tasting it lightly. He missed the taste so much that he even dreamed of catching this woman back by his side.

If he could make Renee his wife again like how it was in the past, like how she would cook delicious meals and wait for him to come home, he would feel very happy and satisfied.

Unfortunately, she did not buy it at all. "Who do you think you are?" she asked, annoyed. "Me being your private cook? Just hurry up and eat. Can't this food stop you from talking nonsense?"