"If I were you, I'd wiggle a little bit even if I didn't know how to dance. If you manage to entertain us, we'll naturally help you by removing the insect!" Renee exclaimed.

"That's lame!" Stefan knew Renee was intentionally pulling a prank on him.

Everyone knew that only guys at nightclubs would break dance. How could she ask someone like him to do it?

'Forget it. There's no way I'm doing this!'

Stefan closed his eyes. He decided to suppress the feelings of fear and disgust. He was going to remove the caterpillar on his collar by himself.

Renee immediately stopped him. "Hey, don't touch it. It's poisonous. It'll hurt if it stings you!"

That was why she snapped a branch off the tree. She was going to remove the caterpillar with the branch.

"You're lying to me again!" Stefan no longer believed in what Renee said. After taking a deep breath, he tried reaching for the caterpillar.

"Damn. This thing really does sting. It hurts!" As soon as he touched the caterpillar, he began screaming in pain. He didn't even care about his image anymore.

The most terrifying part was that the caterpillar curled up in fright, and it fell inward through the gap in his collar.

"Oh my god! This is horrible!" Renee covered her forehead. She couldn't bear to watch.

"Ahh! Help! Help! Help!" Stefan began to 'break-dance' right away. Although he was not a professional dancer, he danced like one.

"Stop screaming. Hurry up and take off your shirt!" Renee rushed forward and frantically removed Stefan's shirt. She then used the branch to remove the caterpillar before tossing it aside.

Stefan finally calmed down. However, there were red patches of inflamed skin on his back where the caterpillar had crawled over.

"That's what happens when you don't listen to other people's advice," Renee said.

She couldn't help but feel a little sorry for him when she saw the inflamed skin on his back.

This type of caterpillar belonged to a family of moths. The fluff on its body was poisonous. A slight bump was enough to leave a burning sensation on one's skin. It was as if one's skin was being cut with small knives.

The caterpillar crawled all over Stefan's back. One could only imagine how much pain he was in!

"Thank you so much. If it wasn't for you, this thing wouldn't have landed on me. You're the reason for my embarrassment!" Stefan was furious.

However, he was too embarrassed by his own cowardice to even get angry. He silently put on his clothes. This was the most embarrassing moment in all thirty years of his life!

'Oh, wait. Getting lost and asking people for directions on that island was rather embarrassing too.'

In the end... 'Hehe, it's all thanks to Renee!'

That's why he would challenge anyone who claimed he was bullying Renee.

Nobody could be as mean as her!

"Renee, you really are something else. I admit defeat." Stefan walked away after saying this.

Abby watched him leave before tugging at Renee's hand. "Mommy, I think Daddy is really upset this time. You should talk to him!"

"Uhh, Perhaps I went a little too far!" Renee scratched her head. She was afraid Stefan would find an opportunity to take revenge on her. On top of that, he was still recovering. If anything happened to him, she'd be in a lot of trouble.

"Alright. Adie, Abby, go and play on your own. I'll have to talk to that grudgeful man. Did you see how angry he was? It looked like he'd explode any second!" Renee made Adie and Abby laugh with her exaggerated description.

Adie shook his head, a speechless expression written over his face. "He's a lot more different from what I imagined. Why does he seem like an idiot?"

"Not only is he a scaredy cat, but he's also an idiot. He's not that terrifying, after all. I must've overestimated him!" Adie

added. Renee smacked him on the head. "You're just too naive. You'll find out intime."

At the same time, Renee squatted and wrapped the caterpillar up with a tissue. She then quickly walked toward the house.

"How are you feeling, Stefan?" Renee gently knocked on his door and asked.

"Still alive! Thanks for your concern," Stefan replied in an unfriendly tone before opening the door.

He had just taken a shower. He still had a bathrobe on, and his hair was wet. His tanned skin and solid abs were the perfect personifications of strength and beauty. He was... Absolutely tempting.

Renee gulped a little. She tried her best not to look where she wasn't supposed to.

"I didn't mean to drop the insect on you. Don't be mad. The doctor said you shouldn't get upset. Otherwise, you'll faint again!"

"You didn't mean to?" Stefan sneered. He suddenly grabbed her wrist and pressed it against her own chest. "Can you swear on your conscience that you didn't mean to do it?"

With this movement, his already loose bathrobe revealed even more of his skin. His solid abs were fully visible at this point.

Renee didn't realize it, but her hand was beginning to itch. She felt an urge to touch his abs and see if they were real!

"What are you looking at?" Stefan could sense Renee's gaze, and he actually seemed a little embarrassed. He quickly adjusted his bathrobe to make sure he wasn't exposed.

Even men couldn't be completely safe these days. He needed to protect himself!

"Uhh, about that... I really didn't mean to do it. I didn't know you were actually afraid of caterpillars!" Renee quickly looked away. She then circled around him and slipped into his bedroom. "Since it's already happened, I've decided to make it up to you.

Otherwise, I won't be able to forgive myself."

"Make it up to me?" Stefan was angry at first, but he immediately felt better after hearing what she

said. He crossed his arms and raised his brows. "How are you going to do that?"

If her 'making up to him' was good enough, he could forgive her for now!

"Are you... in pain?" Renee looked Stefan up and down. Her face was red, and she sounded a little

troubled. "Somewhat." Stefan gave an ambiguous reply.

Her shy demeanor looked to him like she was giving him a hint. In other words, it was an invitation.

He felt that he was still able to do it. His voice immediately turned hoarse. "Can you make me feel

better?" "Of course, I can. Otherwise, I wouldn't be here." Renee then pointed at the large bed behind

her.

"Lie down. You'll feel better very

soon." "Right now?"

"When else?" Renee asked.

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Renee was getting a little anxious. "Stop wasting time. The sooner we do this, the better. If we wait too long, it won't be effective anymore."

"Erk-hem!" Stefan's face turned even redder.

Hadn't she always been shy and demure? When did she become this passionate? Even a grown

man like him was finding it a little hard to resist.

However, since she was so 'eager', there was no reason for him to refuse. After all, he had

been longing for her body for a long time!

"Take off your bathrobe and lie on the bed face-down. That'll make things easier for me," Renee said.

"Face-down?" Stefan's heart clenched. He was a little afraid. "Are you sure you want to start with something so extreme?"

"Trust in my technique!" Renee began giving clear instructions. "Just lie down, keep your arms close to your side, and don't move around. Bear with the pain. It'll be over very soon."

"Alright, alright!" Stefan took a deep breath. He slowly removed his bathrobe and laid down in bed. Despite feeling

afraid, he looked forward to her 'technique'. She was rarely this passionate.

"I'm going to start now. Bear with me," Renee said softly.

Although Renee might seem calm, the redness on her face was enough to prove how panicked she felt. 'Are you kidding

me?'

Any heterosexual woman would panic at the sight of such a perfect male body. Look at those

broad shoulders, his lean back, and his slim waist...

Was he really not sculpted according to a woman's idea of a perfect man?

However, even if she was panicking a little, she still needed to deal with the rashes on his body as soon as possible. Things would get tricky if he had an allergic reaction.

Renee retrieved the caterpillar, crushed it, and used a cotton swab to smear its bodily fluid against the rashes on Stefan's back.

Stefan originally kept his eyes closed. He was looking forward to Renee's 'technique'. The sticky sensation on his back made him frown.

Was he... Kissing him?

However, he felt a cotton swab against his back. It didn't feel like her soft lips!

"What are you doing?"

"Obviously, I'm tending to your rashes!" Renee was trying to keep herself focused. "You probably didn't know this, but the caterpillar that stung you today belonged to a family of poisonous moths. You got red rashes from its sting. It can hurt a lot. Fortunately, there's a cure for this. I'm applying the cure on you now... Don't you feel better?"

"So that's what you meant!" Stefan suddenly felt a great sense of disappointment. He'd be lying if he said that wasn't the case. However, he felt

somewhat relieved too.

What if Renee went a little too far, and he passed out right here? That would be too embarrassing. "Fine. Go ahead

and do it!" Stefan closed his eyes and remained lying.

Renee smeared more of the caterpillar's fluid on him.

"Oh, right. What kind of cure are you using? It seems to work really well." Stefan no longer felt as much pain as before. He asked the question out

of curiosity.

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"Of course. Only a caterpillar's fluid can be used to cure rashes caused by one. This caterpillar happens to be fat and juicy. I'm sure it works great," Renee said in a relaxed manner while smearing the liquid against Stefan's back.

"C-Caterpillar's what?" Stefan froze. His entire body became tense.

"Caterpillar's liquid!" Renee was worried Stefan couldn't get what she meant. She showed him the squished caterpillar. "Look. It's this one. I already avenged you by crushing it into a pulp. You don't have to thank me."

"Ughh!" Stefan nearly puked when he saw the squished caterpillar. His head was pounding. "Renee, you're gross. Hurry up and get rid of that disgusting thing!"

"It's already dead. Why are you still so afraid?"

"I'm counting down from three. Get rid of it, or you're dead!"

"But you need this for your rashes. Otherwise, it's going to hurt a lot. Just hang in there..."

"Three, two..."

"Alright, alright. I'll throw it away!" Renee exclaimed. Seeing how she was almost done with tending to his rashes, coupled with the fact that she was worried he'd get into a fit of rage, she casually tossed the caterpillar into the rubbish bin.

After Stefan saw this, he felt like a demon king that had been released from all its seals. His energy had

returned. "Are you leaving already?" He asked coldly when Renee prepared to get off the bed.

"I'm done with dealing with your rash. You don't need me here anymore. You'll get better after some rest." Renee felt she had accomplished her goal. It was too awkward to stay there. She wanted to leave right away.

"You've been playing with me like a toy all day long. You've had your fun, but I haven't..." Stefan

said. "What do you want? Do you want me to beg for yourforgiveness?"

"That won't be necessary. You just need to make me happy too," Stefan said.

Renee's patience was wearing thin. "What do I have to do to make you happy? Should I tell you a

joke?" If she'd known he would hold a grudge like this, she wouldn't have teased him.

Now, she couldn't even avoid him!

"It's simple..." Stefan's gaze gradually became affectionate. He grabbed her by her wrists and easily positioned himself above her. "Let me have you," he said in a hoarse voice.

Meanwhile, Adie and Abby were standing in front of the yellow tree by the house. They were playing with the fledglings in the nest.

"Adie, do you think Daddy will forgive Mommy?" Abby asked curiously while she played with the fledglings.

"I don't think so." Adie began to analyze the situation in a serious manner. "Everybody says Daddy is a cold, merciless man. He was so angry just now. I'm worried he might bully Mommy."

"Is Daddy really cold and merciless?" Abby asked while shaking her head. "I think you might have gotten this from the wrong source. I think Daddy is actually really gentle and loving. He was very angry, but he didn't bully Mommy. That's

enough to prove that he's a man with a big heart."

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"Of course, he wouldn't bully Mommy in front of us. That would ruin his image in our hearts. I'm only worried he would secretly bully Mommy behind our backs. Mommy won't expose him because she doesn't want us to worry..." Adie said.

"That makes sense. Do you think Daddy is secretly bullying Mommy right now?" Abby

asked. "Very likely!"

The two of them looked in the direction where Stefan's room was located. "Oh no! Mommy might be in danger. We have to rescue her!" They exclaimed simultaneously.

At this moment, Adie and Abby were finally on the same team. One held a vase, while the other held an a bottle of alcohol, and they both started running to Stefan's room.

Stefan's room was on the second floor. Coincidentally, the door wasn't locked.

"Back off, jerk. Don't bully my Mommy!" Adie opened the door and charged in like a police officer while he swung the bottle in his hand.

Stefan and Renee were being extremely intimate.

Stefan was on top of Renee. He was prepared to kiss those luscious lips

of hers... Adie's voice startled them, and they instantly moved away from

each other.

"Adie, w-why are you here?" Renee's face turned red. She wished she could hide in a cave somewhere.

'Damn it!' She lost her cool again. Stefan's good looks were too captivating. When he initiated the kiss, she didn't even try to stop him. On the contrary... She was even eager to return the kiss!

'Oh my god! This is too embarrassing!'

"How dare you bully my Mommy, you jerk. I won't forgive you!" Adie was furious. He turned around and looked at Abby. "See, I told you he would secretly bully Mommy. You've seen it with your own eyes!"

"Waaah! Daddy, you disappoint me. I didn't know you would hold such a grudge. How could you bully Mommy? I won't forgive you!"

Abby stared at Stefan with tears in her eyes while she whined.

"Bully her?" Stefan slowly put on his clothes. "When did I bully her?"

"You did so just now. Just because you're bigger and stronger than her, you pressed against her from above. If we hadn't made it in time, Mommy would have suffered!" Abby genuinely felt sad.

She's always thought Stefan wasn't as bad as people said he was. At the very least, she was certain that he wouldn't bully Renee. If she hadn't seen it for herself today, she wouldn't have believed that her father was such a bad person!

"About that..." Stefan pursed his lips and smiled. He then looked at Renee. "I think you should ask your mother if I bullied her. Look at her. Does it look like she was getting bullied? She was clearly looking forward to it..."

"Stefan, shut up!" Renee covered her face with her hands. She felt too

embarrassed. It wasn't her children that made her feel embarrassed.

Instead, it was Stefan.

She actually didn't resist him when he tried to kiss her...

That made her previous attempts to reject him feel somewhat laughable. It seemed like she was playing hard to get.

"Tell us, Mommy. How did he bully you just now?" Adie walked up to Renee and held her hand like a young knight in shining armor. "Don't be afraid. Abby and I are here. You're safe. We won't forgive him!"

Renee was deeply touched to see the two children defend her, but she was also very embarrassed.

"Umm... Adie and Abby, you misunderstood. He wasn't bullying me."

"No way! I saw him climb on top of you just now! He was definitely about to beat you up!"

Adie stood in front of Renee protectively and yelled at Stefan, "You bad man, apologize to Mommy at once or my wine bottle will crack your head open!"

"How fierce! As expected of my son!"

Stefan was dressed in a loose bathrobe, looking elegant and relaxed. He rubbed the little boy's angry face and said with a smile, "I wasn't bullying your Mommy. If you think climbing on top of your Mommy is bullying her, then I don't mind letting her climb back on top of me."

"Stop it! Stop talking nonsense in front of the children! Aren't you

ashamed?" Renee glared at Stefan, displeased with his recklessness.

"Kids, this man is crazy. Let's go outside. We won't play with him!"

Renee's cheeks were scorching hot. She could not bear to stay in the room anymore. She quickly led the two children

outside. Stefan watched them leave with his arms crossed. A smile crept onto his face.

He had not experienced this warm feeling for a long time. This must be the feeling of "home" that he had been searching

for. 'Renee Everheart, no matter how hard you resist, I, Stefan Hunt, will not let you go!'

The morning passed in a blink of an eye. Renee happened to be free today, so she decided to make lunch for the

children. The children were running around the lawn, playing a game of the blind man and the elephant.

Currently, the one playing the role of the blind man was

Abby. She felt her way around the garden while

blindfolded.

"Adie, where are you? You have to make a little noise or I wouldn't know where to find

you." She said cutely with her arms spread. Suddenly, she bumped into a person.

"I caught you, Adie!"

Abby hugged the person tightly, but she quickly realized something was wrong. She felt the person with her hands.

The person seemed to be taller and had a thicker waist than her brother. It was obviously an adult. Maybe it wasn't her brother after all?

"Abby, I'm over here! You caught the wrong person! Hurry up and let her

go!" Adie shouted anxiously from somewhere behind Abby.

"I caught the wrong person?"

Abby's cute little face was filled with confusion.

She quickly took off the blindfold and looked up. Her big round eyes brightened. She praised with a sweet voice, "Wow, granny, you're so beautiful! You look like a fairy. Are you a fairy godmother?"

Francine Milford and her husband Alexander Hunt had just returned from a vacation abroad when they heard that their son was at the Hunt Villa, so Francine quickly rushed over

was at the Hunt Villa, so Francine quickly rushed over.

Then, as soon as she stepped foot in the villa, she was embraced by an adorable little girl.

The little girl was wearing a pink skirt with her hair tied up in pigtails. Her smooth, fair skin flushed red under the sun. Her eyes sparkled as she looked at Francine.

Francine's heart immediately softened, as if it had turned into cotton

candy. "Little girl, what's your name? What are you doing in the Hunt

Villa?"

She asked as she crouched down and rubbed Abby's head gently.

"My name is Abigail, fairy godmother. Everyone calls me Abby. I'm four years and nine months old, and I'm studying at the Monte Perry Kindergarten..."

Abby, upon seeing her biological grandmother for the first time, could not help feeling a sense of familiarity with her. She told Francine everything.

She was about to tell Francine that her mother's name was Renee when Adie ran over with a serious expression and stopped her. "Abby, you don't even know her. Don't tell her everything about us. What if she's a bad person?"

"She's not! There's no way the fairy godmother is a bad person! She's as good-looking as Handsome Daddy!"

Abby, as usual, cared only for beauty. Those she found aesthetically pleasing could not be bad people.

Adie facepalmed and said helplessly, "Sigh. How many times do you have to be deceived before you'll learn your lesson? You said Bad Daddy's not a bad person too, but he bullied Mommy!"

"Oh, you're right! I forgot about that!"

Abby took a deep breath and shook her tiny head. She reminded herself repeatedly: You can't just look at someone's face! You can't just look at someone's face! You can't just look at someone's face!

"Fairy godmother, I can't talk to you yet because I can't tell if you're a good person or not. You can talk to my brother. He's smart, so you won't be able to deceive him!"

Abby, like a little rabbit, hid behind Adie and explained to Francine helplessly.

Francine's gaze shifted to Adie.

Her heart stopped. With one look, she could already tell with 100% certainty that the little boy was Stefan's son!

Not only did he look exactly the same as Stefan when Stefan was a child, he also had the same wild and sharp eyes! He was totally a mini Stefan!

"W-What's your name?"

Francine was still in shock. Her eyes turned a little red as she reached out to touch Adie's face.

The cool Adie was not as easy going as the adorable Abby. He dodged her hand and asked with a frown, "What's YOUR name? What business do you have here?"

"Me?"

Francine felt as if she had gone back in time and was talking to a young Stefan. She choked up and said, "I'm your grandma. I'm your Daddy's mother."

"Grandma?!"

Adie and Abby both exclaimed in unison.

"That's right! Now tell me, who's your Mommy? I must thank her for finally giving our Hunt family a ray of hope!"

Francine was a famous high-society lady in Beach City. She was always elegant and proud and rarely showed emotions in public. However, right now, she was so excited that she could not stop crying.

"You're Stefan Hunt's Mommy?"

Adie had a quick mind. He immediately figured out Francine's identity.

He remembered hearing from Daddy Liam and Mommy Leah that Bad Daddy's Mommy, also known as Francine Milford, treated Renee very badly back in the days.

Therefore, although he felt a sense of familiarity with Francine, he instantly disliked her the moment he found out who she was because she used to bully Renee with Stefan.

That's right, that's right. I'm Stefan's mother, and I'm your grandma. What a clever boy!"

The more Francine looked at the two children, the more she liked them. Knowing that they were the grandchildren she had always wanted almost made her pass out with joy.

Unfortunately, Adie dashed cold water on her good mood.

"If you're Stefan Hunt's mother, then you're not a good Mommy. You didn't teach your son well."

"What... What do you mean?"

Francine's smile froze. She did not expect to get lectured by her grandson.

"Mommy said that a real man is like a superhero who is kind and protects the weak. But the son you brought up bullies a woman just because he's physically stronger. Doesn't that mean your education is a failure?"

Adie crossed his arms and drilled Francine with the tough question.

In his opinion, Bad Daddy was bad because his mother did not educate him well. Now that Adie had a chance to meet the woman in question, he must seek justice for his mother.

"He bullied a woman?"

Francine frowned and expressed her disbelief, "My son is a gentleman. I've only seen him help women before. He would never bully a woman. There must be a misunderstanding."

"There's no misunderstanding. My brother and I saw it with our own eyes!"

Abby pouted behind Adie and exclaimed with righteous indignation, "Bad Daddy climbed on top of Mommy and pressed his body on hers. If we hadn't arrived in time, he would have bitten her!"

The little girl vividly remembered the image she saw when she and Adie pushed open the door earlier. Bad Daddy was about to bite Mommy! He's a bad man!

"Pressed his body on hers, about to bite her?"

Francine, being an adult, immediately understood what happened. The corners of her mouth unconsciously curled up. Oh, thank

goodness, her son was finally behaving like a man and had gained the worldly desire that all men had.

After seeing him being indifferent to women for so many years, she was starting to think that her son was impotent!

"That's so bad of him! How could he do such a bad thing? He's worse than an animal! It's my fault for not educating him properly. I'll beat him up and teach him a lesson!"

Francine went along with the children's emotions and scolded Stefan. "How could he bully a woman? That's not what a real man should do! I should send him to a men's ethics college and make him study hard and only let him out after he learns to respect women."

"To be honest with you, I've been dissatisfied with my son for a long time. How do you want to punish him? Don't worry, you can tell me. I'll give him a severe punishment!"

"Will you really punish that bad man?"

Adie looked at Francine doubtfully. His sharp and cautious personality was just like Stefan's. "Of course!

I've been dissatisfied with his behavior for a long time!"

"That's good. Welcome to our "Anti-Stefan" movement."

When Adie and Abby saw how fair and reasonable Francine was, their hostility towards her lessened. They even felt like she was an ally who shared a common enemy with them.

"But first, you have to tell Grandma who your mother is. She must be a very capable woman. She raised two lovely kids who are so kind and upright. As an elder, I feel ashamed of myself. I need to learn how to educate a child from her."

Francine's elegant face was constantly adorned with a kind smile. She looked at the children with eyes full of love.

The more she looked at the two children, the more she liked them, and the more curious she became as to who their mother could be.

No matter who it was, considering the way the children carried themselves, she was definitely not a poor girl from a common family or a celebrity looking for a rich man to marry. She must be a cultured woman from a good family.

After all, there was no way her son would fall for a nasty woman. Well... except for

Briar Desrosiers!

"How perceptive of you, fairy godmother. Our mommy is indeed an incredible woman. Her name is..."

Abby was about to tell her, but at that moment, Stefan walked out. He had changed his clothes and tidied up his appearance. When he saw

Francine, whom he had not seen for a long time, he could not help but frown. With visible disdain, he asked, "Mom, what are you doing here?"

Francine's smile instantly disappeared the moment she saw Stefan. She approached him angrily and said, "You brat, is that how you greet your mother? I came to see you as soon as I landed because I haven't seen you for so long. What's with that tone? Do you even have a conscience?"

"Yup, you children are right. I failed to educate him properly as his mother. I can't believe I raised a giant iceberg who has no idea what being considerate means."

Francine pinched Stefan on the arm while admonishing him.

However, her son's arm muscles were so firm that her fingers could not get a good grip, so she ended up slapping him hard on the back instead.

Stefan was dumbfounded. He pointed at his head and told Adie and Abby, "Kids, come here. This old lady has a bit of a problem in here. She might hurt you by accident."

"No, the fairy godmother is a good person. You're the bad guy. You bullied Mommy! We're not on your side!"

Although Abby was charmed by Stefan's good looks, she was still able to distinguish between good and bad. She defected on the spot and stood behind Francine like a good girl.

"That's right, your Mommy is a good person while you're the bad guy. I agree that your Mommy should punish you and teach you a lesson!"

Adie chose Francine's side too while looking at

Stefan coldly. "???"

Stefan did not expect the children to betray him the very first time they met their

grandmother. As expected, children could get close to their grandparents very

easily!

"Mom, what did you tell them? Why are they taking your side

already?" He asked Francine curiously, looking eager to learn

from her.

Truth be told, not only was he having a hard time winning Renee back, he was also having a hard time winning over the children.

He was confident that he could make Renee fall in love with him again, but he was not as confident that he could make the children put down their hostility and like him... Oh, what a headache!

"Of course they do. I represent justice. I'll always teach bad people like you a lesson. Of course the children are on my

side." Francine's words received strong acknowledgment from the kids.

"That's right! Justice will always prevail over evil. You're a villain who bullied our Mommy, so you deserve to be punished!"

Stefan was suddenly public enemy number one – Renee ignored him, the kids wanted to punish him, and even his own mother had betrayed him. It was tragic.

He also immediately understood how Francine won over the children

so easily. "Mom, how could you betray your son to win over your

grandchildren?"

At the moment, Francine could not care less how his son felt. Her first priority was to keep her grandchildren

happy. "Kids, how do you think I should punish my son for doing something bad?"

"That's simple. When we do something bad, Mommy would give us "the good ol' stick". After that, we wouldn't dare to make that mistake anymore. You can take a page out of her book, fairy godmother."

Abby enthusiastically shared her experiences with

Francine. "The good ol' stick?"

Francine was

confused. "Here, use

this."

Out of nowhere, Adie produced a cane that was as thick as two fingers put together and calmly handed it over to Francine.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 790

"Umm..."

Seeing the thick cane, Francine and Stefan could not help but gulp.

"Isn't this cane a bit too thick?"

Francine asked Adie cautiously.

Although she had already decided to sell her son out to get in her grandchildren's good books, she had never beaten Stefan before, and now she had to beat him with such a thick cane? She could not do it.

"It's not. This is just a normal cane. Mommy said caning is good for building character. The harder you hit, the better the person's character would turn out. Your son is bullying the weak now because you didn't cane him enough when he was young.

Adie tried to convince Francine with logic and reasoning.

Francine stared at the thick cane and frowned. She rubbed the little boy's head and asked, "You mean your Mommy hits you with this a lot?"

"No."

Adie said seriously, "Mommy just uses it to intimidate me. She rarely beats me. She said other people's children get caned with this, but I don't because I'm a good boy and I never do anything bad. Unlike your son, who did so many bad things. You should give him a proper beating!"

Stefan: "....."

'What a filial son you are, Adie!'

"You're right. A pampered child is a spoiled child. He turned out like this because I spoiled him. He needs a beating."

Francine took the cane from Adie and walked over to Stefan. She lowered her voice and said, "Brat, cooperate with me to make my grandchildren happy."

Stefan's handsome face stiffened. He said coldly, "You're gonna beat your own son to please your grandchildren? Are you out of your mind?"

"There's nothing I can do about it. It's your fault for doing all those bad things. You deserve it."

"What bad things did I do?"

"You held their Mommy under you and tried to bite her. You're getting off easy with just a beating."

Stefan was embarrassed and exasperated. "I know the kids don't understand what happened, but don't tell me you don't. Stop fooling around and just go home!"

"No way! I finally have the grandchildren that I've been dreaming of. I'm not leaving them..."

Francine approached Stefan and mocked, "You little brat, you always seem as indifferent to women as a monk, but you actually did those things in secret and have even produced two kids. This calls for a celebration! I'll go home and discuss with your father about holding a grand banquet that lasts three months. We'll also give everyone in Beach City a reward of \$1000 so that everyone can celebrate with us!

Stefan facepalmed and said, "Mom, I beg you, please go home and give the children and I some space."

He actually did not plan to let Francine know about the children because he was worried that Francine would make a big deal out of it and scare Renee away.

After all, his relationship with Renee was still very tense. A single disagreement was all it would take for them to become enemies. He did not want this matter to be a topic of gossip for everyone in Beach City.

"What space do you need? Having children is a good thing. There's no reason to keep it a secret. But who's the mother? Hurry up and tell me or I'll hit you!"

Francine lightly hit Stefan twice with the cane and said curiously, "I can tell from the children's temperament that their mother has very good genes. She's definitely not an ordinary woman. She's a hero that saved our family, so we must welcome her into the family with a proper wedding."

"Don't you worry about that. I'll deal with it."

Stefan was annoyed.