"Without showing up?"

"That's right. Someone will photoshop our pictures together, get everything done, and mail the marriage certificate to you. You can then see what I looked like before I was disfigured."

"I... I see."

Although it was strange, Renee could not suppress her excitement. Without much hesitation, she handed over all her documents.

It felt like she was handing over her turbulent life to the man. From now on, she would be living her life with him and the children! After

they said goodbye, Renee returned to the Hunt Villa.

She was in a good mood. She felt like she had embarked on a new chapter in her life.

No one knew about her second marriage, so there were no flowers, no blessings, and no grand wedding, but it made her feel incredibly secure, at least more so than her first marriage.

She may not love Mr. Q, but she missed the time she spent living with him and the children. The feeling of being a peaceful, ordinary family was something that Stefan could never give her!

"You seem to be in a good mood."

Stefan slowly walked down from the second floor. He saw Renee humming a song while pruning the flowers. With a faint smile, he inquired curiously.

"I am in a good mood."

Renee looked up at the man, then moved a rose close to her nose and smelled it. She could not contain her smile.

She did not really like roses. She thought they were too bright and too cliché. But today, she was in such a good mood that even the roses looked pleasant to her.

"Mind sharing why?"

Stefan sat down across from Renee. He crossed his slender legs in an elegant posture.

"Sorry, I can't, because even if I told you, an emotionless iceberg like you wouldn't understand my happiness."

Renee was incredibly smug because she was in a good mood.

But more importantly, it was because she felt like she had at least gained victory over Stefan in this matter.

Because Stefan had no emotion, no matter how excellent or successful he became, he would never experience the happiness of having a "home".

Stefan was not angry. He wore a faint smile on his handsome face and looked at Renee with a hint of indulgence in his eyes. "For example?"

"Fine, since you insist, I'll chat with you for a bit."

While placing the trimmed flowers in an expensive vase, Renee chatted with the man casually, "I'm actually curious, what would an emotionless iceberg like you consider as happiness?"

"Happiness?"

Stefan narrowed his eyes slightly and fell into deep contemplation.

"Let me guess. When you acquire several new companies? When H Group's stock rises? When you defeat your competitors?"

Renee looked at the man with some sympathy. She shook her head and said, "I don't know what you consider the ultimate happiness to be, but it definitely isn't an ordinary family life, right? The happiness of having a harmonious relationship with your significant other or seeing your children grow up healthy would probably only make you scoff."

Stefan's bright eyes darkened slightly. He said helplessly, "I feel like you've never known the real me."

Renee was slightly stunned, then she smiled bitterly and said, "Maybe, but it doesn't matter anymore. I have my own life to live, so I

don't need to know the real you."

If it were in the past, she would have hoped to know everything about him and be able to walk into his heart.

But now, she had embarked on a new journey. The person she should get to know was her husband and not "a random person". At

that moment, Renee's phone rang.

"Miss Everheart? Are you home? There's a delivery for you."

"A delivery?"

Renee was puzzled. Was it her marriage certificate? It's done already?

But she gave Mr. Q the address of her apartment. It wouldn't be sent to the

Hunt Villa. She glanced at Stefan, who was sitting on the sofa. She hesitated to

speak.

She did now know how he would react if he saw the marriage certificate... Would he fly into a rage or would he remain expressionless? She suddenly found herself a bit curious.

"Why are you looking at me? Are you receiving something

illegal?" Stefan tried probing her.

"Of course not. I'm a law-abiding citizen. I don't have anything

illegal." "Then why do you look so guilty? What's the delivery?"

"It's none of your business. I have no obligation to tell

you." "Are you sure it's none of my business?"

"Of course it's none of your business!"

"Then don't come looking for me afterwards."

The look on his handsome face was unreadable and his tone had hidden meanings.

Renee thought he was behaving strangely, but she was too eager to see what Mr. Q looked like, so she ignored him.

The courier was waiting anxiously outside the gate. When he saw Renee walking over, he waved at her warmly and gave her a small package. "Hi. This is your package. Please sign here."

"Okay, thank you."

Renee checked the shipping address on the package. It was indeed sent from the Civil Affairs

Bureau. She turned around to leave, but the courier hastily stopped her.

"Wait! There's a delivery for a Mr. Hunt too. Can you please pass it

to him?" The courier handed another package to Renee.

"A delivery for Stefan?"

Renee took it with a skeptical expression.

The two packages were about the same size, but Stefan's package did not have a shipping address, so it was impossible to tell who sent it.

"Whatever, it doesn't concern me."

She suppressed her curiosity and shifted her attention away from Stefan's

delivery. She returned to the villa with the two packages.

"Here, you have a delivery too."

Renee handed Stefan his delivery.

"Thank you."

He casually put the package aside without any intention of opening it, as if he already knew what was inside. Instead, his full attention was on Renee's package.

Renee was eager to open the package, but when she noticed Stefan watching, she felt a bit guilty. She asked, "Why are you staring at me?"

"I want to see what your delivery is."

"That's none of your business, you creep!"

Renee glared at him and turned around to hide the package from his sight.

"You don't even dare to let me see what it is? It must be something really important."

With a smile, Stefan slowly got up, walked behind Renee, and teased, "Or maybe I still have an important place in your heart, so whatever you do – even if it's just opening a small package – you're concerned about how I would feel?"

"Stop being so full of yourself. I stopped caring about your feelings a long time ago."

"Then what are you afraid of? Open it in front of me. It doesn't contain anything illegal, right?"

Stefan was both mischievous and unrelenting. "If it does, then I have even more reasons to know what's inside. I live with you, so I don't want it to get me into trouble."

"Fine, fine, you win."

Renee could not stand him. She raised a hand and said, "If you really want to know what's inside, then I won't hide it from you. I just hope that you can remain calm after you see it and not fly into a rage."

Although she was not sure how Stefan felt about her, she was certain that he wanted to remarry her.

She could already imagine the scene. He was confident that she would remarry him, but she got married with another man instead, and that man was his sworn enemy! He would surely go berserk!

In order to ensure her safety, Renee could only mentally prepare him in advance.

"Don't worry, I have a strong heart. I've been through all kinds of things. You should worry about yourself instead. Your emotions are too unstable. You lack the ability to handle sudden situations."

Stefan commented unhurriedly. "Nonsense!"

Renee believed that her emotions were much more stable than Stefan's. She had no idea where he got his confidence from. How dare he make such arrogant remarks to her?

But it was not important. The important thing right now was to open the package!

She grabbed a fruit knife from the coffee table and cut open the package, her heart racing uncontrollably. Inside the package

was a familiar red booklet. It really was her marriage certificate!

"Is that some kind of document? It looks a bit familiar."

Stefan checked out the content of the package from behind Renee. "Of course it

looks familiar. You had one before ... "

Renee paused and said bravely, "This is my marriage certificate. I got married again."

The moment would come sooner or later. Rather than hiding it, she should just tell him and get it over with. After that, whether

he wanted to seek revenge or back down, she would have ways to deal with him.

"Marriage certificate?"

Stefan raised his nice looking eyebrows. His reaction was not as intense as Renee had anticipated. Instead, he said calmly, "I can't believe you made a move that fast. I'm really curious, which man could tame a wild little cat like you?"

"Tame?!"

The term irritated Renee. She turned back to stare at the man and said, "Stefan, are women animals in your eyes? You think you should use techniques to tame a woman rather than investing your love and emotions in her?"

"Am I wrong?"

"Of course you are!"

The emotion in Renee's eyes turned from anger to sadness. "I guess you'll never know what respect and love are, and you'll never realize the true meaning of the term "husband and wife"."

"Although my new husband can't be considered a good person with a clean background, he feels so much more alive than you are. He understands emotions, he understands respect, and he understands love. Marrying him is the best decision I've ever made in my life. I can already imagine how warm and happy our family life will be. That's something that you can never provide for me or my children."

A criticism like that was a heavy blow to a man. It discredited his character and his dignity.

However, Stefan was surprisingly calm. "Looks like you've found true love. Now I'm even more curious. Which man could give you true love?"

"It makes sense for you to be curious. I have no intention of hiding it from you. He's..." Renee opened the

marriage certificate. She was ready to come clean to Stefan.

However, when she saw the wedding photo on the marriage certificate, her mind went blank!

That was because the man in the marriage certificate photo was not Mr. Q at all, but Stefan Hunt! Even the name of the husband was Stefan Hunt!

"What's the matter? You just got married, so shouldn't you be happy? Why do you look so pale?" Stefan

crossed his arms and asked with a smile on his face.

It sounded like an inquiry, but it was more of a mockery. He was mocking Renee's naivety and ignorance.

"What ... What did you do?"

The marriage certificate in Renee's hands suddenly felt as hot as lava. She quickly threw it to the floor. She was on the verge of a mental collapse.

Stefan calmly bent down to pick it up. His slender fingers carefully wiped the dust off it. He looked at the wedding photo with deep eyes. His smile was gentle and profound.

"Look at our photo. What a beautiful couple. It wouldn't be an exaggeration to call us a perfect match. We're meant to be together."

"Shut up!"

Renee covered her ears and yelled at him, "Do you think this is funny? I can make hundreds of fake certificates like this anytime I want. Unfortunately, a fake certificate will always be fake!"

She thought Stefan must have found out that she was getting married with Mr. Q, so he made a fake certificate to annoy her. He was so childish!

"A fake certificate?"

Stefan was amused by Renee's claim. He kindly reminded her, "In that case, why don't you open the official government website and check who your legal spouse is?"

"I won't fall for that trick!"

"If you still think I'm playing a prank on you, open it up and take a look... After all, I might be able to make a fake certificate, but I'm not powerful enough to interfere with the legal system."

Stefan's words shattered the last glimmer of hope Renee had.

She took out her phone and, with trembling fingers, logged into the Household Registration System of the Civil Affairs Bureau accessible by the public, and opened her personal information page. The name in the spouse column was indeed Stefan Hunt. The time of the marriage registration matched the time when she and Mr. Q went to the Civil Affairs Bureau together!

"Have you confirmed it? I'm not lying, am I?"

Stefan's deep eyes were fixed on Renee. He took note of all the changes in her expression.

He was like a veteran hunter. In order to capture this woman, he had set up a very elaborate trap. And now, finally, it was time to pull the net.

"Stefan Hunt, what the hell did you do? Why is this happening?"

Renee was shocked. She could not accept it. She could not figure out how he did it.

"I told you, didn't I? My goal is exactly what my mother claimed. I want you and I to be legally married again, and I want you and the children to belong to me. To achieve this goal, I don't care even if I have to use means that are a bit despicable..."

"What...what have you done to Mr. Q?"

Renee asked in a trembling voice, her eyes teary.

She had known this man for so many years, but this was the first time she had feared him.

He was much more calculating than she thought. She thought her plan was seamless, but he had long figured her out.

Renee thought she was laughable. She felt as small as a bug. She crawled and crawled, thinking that she could finally climb out of her cage and start a new life ...

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 805

But he simply moved his fingers slightly and easily pulled her back into the

abyss! Stefan's smiley eyes gradually turned cold. They were now filled with a

dangerous intent.

"At a moment like this, he's the one you care about, huh? I underestimated your feelings for him."

"Of course you underestimated our feelings! That's because you're a cold-blooded animal! You don't even have basic human emotions, so how can you understand other people's feelings?!"

Renee was filled with an intense fury. She wanted to pounce on him like a mad dog, biting and tearing him to

pieces. But she was also aware of the fact that, the more she lost control, the more satisfaction he would gain.

The only thing that could truly hurt him was the feelings between her and

Mr. Q. After all, for a person without emotions, that kind of blow was a

"critical hit"!

"Even if you used despicable means to achieve your despicable goal, he will still have my heart. As long as our hearts are together, it doesn't matter whether we have a marriage certificate or not. Your victory is nothing but a joke!"

Renee's words were like a merciless slap to Stefan's

face... "Yes, a joke..."

Stefan sneered coldly, then grabbed Renee's wrist and mocked, "But so what? At least I fought for it. At least I'm not a coward like you. You want it, but because you're a coward, you would rather miss it!"

"How am I a coward?! Are you saying that I'm a coward just because I didn't choose you? You're so full of yourself!"

Renee wanted to break free from Stefan's grip, but he gripped her even tighter. He forced her to look him in the eye and said, "Then look me in the eye and tell me that you married him because you love him!"

"You're funny. Why should I do as you say? Who I love or don't love is none of your business!"

Renee gulped uncomfortably. She did not dare to look him in the eye. She kept stepping back like a defeated army.

"I thought he's your true love? Since he's your true love, then announce it to the world! Why do you hide it? What are you feeling guilty about?"

Stefan slowly backed Renee into a corner. Then, he said from a commanding and absolutely dominant position, "Or are you

lying? You know very well that you don't love him. That's why you can't lie to me, and more than that, you can't lie to

yourself!" "You're wrong!"

Renee had no more room to retreat. However, she was naturally rebellious. She suddenly raised her head and looked him in the eye bravely. She gritted her teeth and said, "Listen up. I married Mr. Q because I love him. That's the only reason. When I'm with him, I can get the happiness I want. Even if I have to make the choice a thousand times, I would choose him a thousand times!"

"So, if you're a real man, file for divorce with me so that I can be with him!"

Her last sentence was simply too cruel. It killed off every shred of Stefan's dignity!

She did not want it to get this ugly, but since it's come to this, she had to do it or he would never let

her go. "So that you can be with him? Hah!"

Stefan's eyes were extremely cold, like the eyes of the Grim Reaper himself. He spat out, "I'm afraid I'll have to disappoint you. You see, that man is in hell by now. If you want to be with him, you'll have to wait until your next life!"

"W-What do you mean by that? What did you do to him?!"

Renee had an ominous premonition. She grabbed his arm with trembling hands and asked.

"I mean it in the literal sense of the word."

An sinister smile broke out on Stefan's face, like the smile of Satan. He said slowly, "To tell you the truth, I castrated him. He can't even be considered a man now, so you should give up your fantasy, forget that he ever existed and stay with me."

"You castrated him?"

Renee shook her head in disbelief. "That's impossible. There's no way you can lay a hand on Mr. Q that easily!"

Stefan snorted disdainfully, "Four years ago, I could destroy him and make him live like a worm. Four years later, I can castrate him and make him less than a man..."

"If I hadn't, how did the important documents you gave him end up in my hands? How did you end up marrying me instead of him?"

While saying that, he calmly opened his package.

It contained the crucial documents Renee gave Mr. Q and Stefan's copy of the marriage certificate.

"Maybe..."

Renee looked at the documents with fearful eyes. She swallowed with difficulty as her mind went through countless possibilities. "Maybe you stole them from him, or... or you bribed the staff!"

She would never believe that Mr. Q would betray her, or that Stefan had the ability to quietly destroy the terrifying "Night Demon" without anyone knowing!

"If that makes you feel better, feel free to think

that." Stefan did not care about Renee's

mental state.

He had achieved his goal. It did not matter whether Renee hated him or loved him, she was now his legal

wife! "My dear wife, no matter what, today is the day of our remarriage. Do you want to go out and

celebrate?" Stefan grabbed Renee's shoulder and asked naturally.

'Ah... it feels great holding my legal wife. The sense of accomplishment is so

strong!' "Don't touch me!"

Renee smacked away his arm like a hedgehog.

Her mind was in utter confusion right now. She must figure this matter out. Stefan would never tell her the truth, so she must seek Mr. Q out for clarification!

Yes, she would have to go to Mr. Q. She would only believe it if she heard it from him!

Renee wasted no time in going to the Carmine Pawnshop.

"Wait, Miss Everheart."

The guard in front of the door politely but forcefully

stopped her. "You're stopping me?"

Renee told the security guard, "Have you forgotten about the order from your boss? I can go in and out of the Carmine Pawnshop at will. I can even access the restricted areas. You're actually stopping me at the front door?"

"I'm sorry, Miss Everheart, but I'm doing this exactly because I'm following the boss' order. Please understand and

cooperate." The guard looked helpless.

"I don't believe it. When we went to register the marriage, our relationship was still so harmonious. Why would he

suddenly..." Renee bit her lips, took out her phone, and dialed Mr. Q's number.

To her surprise, the number was no longer in

service! "Why? Why is this happening ...?"

As if she had received a heavy blow to the head, Renee felt dizzy and was completely caught off guard.

She could not believe that the man who treated her so sincerely would become so merciless. The only possibility was that bastard Stefan must have done something despicable to Mr. Q, forcing him to do this!

She wanted to see Mr. Q. She must see Mr. Q!

"I'm warning you guys, step aside right now. I have important matters to discuss with Mr. Q. I don't want to hurt you." Renee's eyes

became cold. She clenched her fists, ready to go ham.

The guard had also undergone strict training. He raised his weapon and said, "I'm sorry, Miss Everheart, but we're just following orders. If you really try to break through by force, then we can only stop you by force."

"Is that so? Well, here I come."

Renee's left leg kicked the ground to propel her forward. She pulled her right hand back and launched a right hook at the guard.

The guard dodged, but Renee dropped him to the ground in mere seconds. After that... more guards rushed forward and surrounded Renee.

"Looks like you all want a beating too. Come and get it, then." After that, she

sent the guards flying with a series of kicks.

She generally did not like to resort to violence, but she had learned how to fight from her grandfather from a young age, so her skills were superb.

Whenever she was forced to fight, she would go all out. She could not hold back even if she wanted to. "Tell your boss I'll

keep fighting until he shows himself."

The guards were beaten black and blue, but they still blocked off the entrance and would not allow Renee to enter. "Stop!"

Finally, a tall figure walked out of the door.

Renee stopped attacking to take a better look at the man. "Chase?"

The man nodded and said, "Miss Everheart, long time no see."

As if she saw a ray of hope, Renee finally breathed a sigh of relief. "Chase, I'm so glad to see you. These guys are too rigid. I just wanted to see your boss to talk, but they wouldn't let me in and forced me to attack them..."

"Hurry up and order them to move aside. I want to see Mr. Q!"

Chase's status in the Carmine Pawnshop was second only to Mr. Q. If he gave the permission, no one would dare to stop her anymore.

"I'm sorry, Miss Everheart, I'm afraid I can't give that order," said Chase calmly.

"Do you want me to beat you up too?"

"Miss Everheart, I know you're upset, but Mr. Q has already made his decision and he won't change it. He must have his reasons."

"Do you know that we're supposed to get married? Yet he..."

Renee calmed down. Her voice was filled with pain and sadness as she said, "All I want is just... an explanation. It wasn't easy for me to trust a man again. I just don't want to be wrong again."

"You don't have to see him to ask for an explanation. I can explain it to you on his behalf..." Chase clearly

knew the inside story. Or rather, he must be Stefan's spokesperson.

With sympathetic eyes, he slowly said, "Mr. Q asked me to tell you that he's lost to Stefan Hunt and will back off voluntarily. He hopes you'll live happily ever after with Stefan Hunt and asks you to forget about him."

"That's impossible! I won't believe it unless I hear it from him!"

"If you don't believe me, there's nothing I can do. He has disappeared, so he can't tell you personally. If you insist on searching the Carmine Pawnshop for him, I can let you in, but... you'll just be wasting your time."

Chase said helplessly.

Renee was someone who would not give up until she found what she was looking for.

"I'll do just that. Even if I have to turn this place upside down, I'll find him and make him give me an

explanation." She pushed Chase away with a frosty face and walked straight into the Carmine

Pawnshop.

A few of the injured guards tried to stop her, but Chase waved them aside.

"But Mr. Chase, Mr. Q explicitly forbids Miss Everheart from entering the Carmine Pawnshop. If you let

her in..." "It's okay. If I don't, she'll never give up."

Chase stared at Renee's thin but stubborn figure and sighed. "Sometimes, it's easier to achieve happiness if you're ignorant, especially for a woman. I wish she'll be kept in the dark forever!"

This was not Renee's first time in the Carmine Pawnshop. She could not say that she knew the place like the back of her hand, but she was familiar with the layout and furnishings inside.

She searched every corner of the pawnshop, even the restricted area, but could find no sign of

Mr. Q. The sky turned dark. Moonlight illuminated the land, making her seem even lonelier.

"Mr. Q, where the hell are you? Come out right now. I won't bother you. I just want an answer.

Come out!" Renee, like a madwoman, shouted in the vast courtyard, scaring the crows on the

withered vines.

"Come out and talk to me, even if it's just one sentence..."

She squatted on the ground dejectedly, covering her beautiful but sad face with her hands. Her thin shoulders trembled uncontrollably. She looked fragile and helpless.

"Girl, stop crying..."

A gentle voice came from above he, and someone gently patted her on the back.

Renee took a deep breath and instantly became defensive again. She looked at the stranger

coldly. "It's you?!"

"You still remember me. I'm honored."

The woman smiled. Her face under the moonlight was peaceful and gentle.

"Of course I remember you. Your name is Rosie, right? You have excellent acting skills. You almost fooled me..."

Renee quickly looked the woman up and down and found that she was very different from what Renee remembered of her. "Last time we parted ways, you were confined in the restricted area again. How are you doing now? Have you gone back to normal?"

Rosie lowered her head and smiled. It was the smile of one who managed to survive a disaster, of one who had been reborn.

"Yup, all thanks to the Carmine Pawnshop not giving up on me. I've returned to normal now and no longer want to touch those things ever again. I now live alone with my son. Life isn't always rosy, but at least it's peaceful."

"That's great. You did a great job overcoming that. You're very

strong." Renee expressed her admiration from the bottom of

her heart.

She was also a mother, so she knew that being a single mother was not easy, especially for an ordinary woman like Rosie who came from an ordinary background with no strong backing and no outstanding skills.

"It's not because I'm strong. It's because I met a good person."

Rosie looked up at the bright moon and said, "Mr. Q is a good person. After I stole the treasure from the Carmine Pawnshop, not only did he spare my life, he even helped me quit my addiction. After that, he hired me as his assistant with a generous salary. I paid off my debt and sent my son back to kindergarten. Our future became bright again, like the moon."

"You're Mr. Q's assistant?"

Renee's eyes lit up. As if she had caught onto a life-saving straw, she grabbed Rosie's hand and asked, "Do you know where he is? Can you tell me? I have something very important to ask him!"

"Mr. Q has always kept his whereabouts a secret. Although I'm his assistant, I have no right to know where he goes. But..."

Rosie was about to say something when Chase walked over and interrupted her words coldly.

"Rosie, Mr. Q already told you that starting from this week, you're no longer his assistant. You've been dismissed. What are you doing here?"

Chase's eyes were cold and his voice was threatening, "Do I have to ask security to chase you away?"

"I'm sorry, Mr. Chase."

Rosie's eyes immediately became teary. She said pitifully, "I just came to say goodbye to Mr. Q. I..."

"That won't be necessary."

Chase said impatiently, "The Carmine Pawnshop is not a charity organization. It doesn't matter if you came to thank Mr. Q or to say goodbye to him, you'll only disturb him. Stop disturbing him. That's the best thing you can do for him."

Renee stared at Chase sharply and said, "So you do know where he is. He might even be watching us right now, asking you to convey his message in real time."

"Chase, tell me where he is and what secret he's hiding. Why did he leave without saying goodbye? Has he ever considered that his actions might make me suffer for a lifetime and doubt myself for a lifetime?"

Chase's face remained cold and expressionless. "Miss Everheart, I've already told you, Mr. Q has disappeared. We can't reach him. Maybe someone hurt him. Maybe he wants to retire to the mountains and forests. Maybe he approached you with ulterior motives, and now that he's achieved his goal, his role is no longer needed, so he disappeared..."

The many assumptions he stated made Renee feel even more disheartened.

Because no matter which one it was, she could not accept it!

She did not want Mr. Q to get killed because of her. She also hoped he had not been lying to her all along.

"Miss Everheart, instead of making a big fuss here, why don't you interrogate the person involved? No one knows the truth better than him, but it might be a truth that you're not willing to accept."

Chase's meaning was obvious.

He did not know the truth, Rosie did not know the truth, and no one in the entire Carmine Pawnshop knew the truth. The only one who did was the winner of the whole affair, Stefan Hunt!

Chase left after he said that.

Renee gradually calmed down, but the sadness seemed to have frozen on her face. It would not fade even after a long time.

Rosie looked at her with sympathy and said softly, "Miss Everheart, I don't know what happened between you and Mr. Q, but I can tell you one thing with certainty: Mr. Q is a good person and he won't hurt you on purpose. Whatever he did, he must have done it so that you could be happy."

"Is that so?"

Renee raised her head. Her eyes were wet. She smiled bitterly, "I think he's a good person too. That's why I want an answer even more."

"Are you free now? Let's go have a drink. I can give you a better idea of what kind of person Mr. Q is."

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 810

"Alright, let's go have a drink. I haven't had a good drink with anyone for a long time!"

Renee felt that she got along well with Rosie. They hit it off right away. They came to a bar street on the Water Dock. They picked a cozy little bar, ordered a few bottles of strong beer, and started to drink.

The bar had a wonderful ambiance. A man on stage was singing folk songs while playing the guitar. It was refreshing to see a bar with this kind of atmosphere in the Water Dock, an unlawful area.

"Rosie, how long have you known Mr. Q for? You seem to have a crush on him."

Renee gulped down half a bottle of beer in one go. The sting she felt in her throat actually cleared her head. It even made her feel a bit excited. She started feeling the urge to gossip.

"No woman can resist a man like Mr. Q. However, I have self-awareness. I know I'm already lucky enough to be his assistant."

Rosie had also relaxed a bit. She downed half a bottle of beer with great fervor. She did not hide her admiration for Mr. Q at all.

"Nice. You're not pretentious. I like making friends with straightforward people like you. We're sisters from now on."

Renee bumped her bottle with Rosie's. She was starting to take a real liking to Rosie.

She actually had very few close friends outside of Liam.

Rosie and her were both single mothers. When they started chatting, they realized that they had many similarities. They shared many stories of hardship and helplessness in taking care of their children alone.

"So you're saying that you've already decided on Mr. Q and was going to marry him to start a family, but in the end... the person you became married to was the scumbag ex-husband who hurt you?"

Under the blurry light, Renee downed bottle after bottle of beer with Rosie while Rosie listened to her story with Mr. Q and Stefan Hunt.

She did not understand why Mr. Q would do something like that either.

"Mr. Q isn't someone who would break his promise for no reason, and he's definitely not a bad person. If I had to guess... your scumbag ex-husband must have done something shady which forced Mr. Q to back off!"

Rosie was filled with righteous indignation.

"I think so too. That's why I shouted like a madman earlier. I hope that Mr. Q will give me an answer. He suddenly disappeared. I don't know what to think."

Renee closed her eyes and spoke with pain in her voice.

"Actually, now that it's come to this, I think you should just treat Mr. Q as someone who never existed. He asked you to reconcile with your ex-husband, right? Then maybe you should do that. After all, your ex-husband is your children's biological father. No matter how good of a father an outsider is, he can't take the biological father's place. For the sake of the children, maybe you shouldn't be too stubborn."

Rosie sincerely advised Renee from the perspective of an outsider.

"Heh. Everyone thinks I should get back together with that guy for the sake of the children. In fact, I've considered it myself. But that means I'll have to spend my whole life getting tangled up with him. Think about it... If you have to act like a loving couple and run a happy family with someone who once hurt you, wouldn't you feel disgusted?"

"I can understand how you feel because my ex was a scumbag too. He abandoned me and my son in order to be with his mistress. My son was seriously ill, but he completely ignored him. He was busy enjoying himself with his mistress and celebrating his new son's birthday..."

Recalling her painful past, Rosie clenched her fists tightly, and her eyes were filled with hatred. "Sometimes I don't understand how the bad people can live so happily while the good people are trapped in hardship. If he were to come back to me and ask to reconcile, I would spit on his face and tell him to f*ck off!"