The Untouchable Ex-Wife

The '81 Curve' was the most difficult route in the area, with several risky turns, and was a natural racing course. The road had 81 turns in all, thus the name.

Many underground racers enjoyed racing there, and as a result, many had died there too. Although racing was no longer permitted on the track, many people still went to race there at night. Renee was one of those courageous individuals.

Stefan grinned as he looked out the window at the greenery that flashed past him. "You can go as fast as you want; I'm not as weak as you think. You don't have to hold back in front of me."

Renee used to hide her real feelings in order to be the ideal wife in front of him. The more she strived to be flawless, the more he loathed it, and it had created a tremendous gap between them. He couldn't fall in love with someone who buried her emotions behind a mask, but he was so passionately in love with her now that she had ceased caring about his opinion and was genuinely herself.

"I read somewhere that the person who makes you feel the most relaxed and comfortable is the person who is best suited to be your life partner. I hope I can be that person for you." Stefan wasn't a talker, and he wouldn't read self-help books, but he meant every word he said.

Renee was taken aback when she heard this. She'd never expected to hear such things from him. Then again, she figured he was just trying to make their act seem more real. The very notion of being with him again terrified her!

"Well, if someone suddenly reveals their true self, it might not make others happy. It might just scare them away," Renee said coldly.

"Maybe that's because they're not used to it. Even an obedient puppy can turn into a wolf," he stated lightly.

"What are you talking about? Stop wasting my time." She knew what he was implying, but since she was embarrassed, she pretended not to understand him.

The mood in the car shifted to something serene and pleasant. They didn't say anything, but they had undeniably become closer. They arrived at the Hunt Residence in the afternoon.

Renee parked her vehicle inside the garage, then unlocked the trunk and pulled out a wheelchair. "Sit on it," she instructed Stefan.

"There's no need for that. I'm not handicapped – I can get around." He rejected her and attempted to go forward on his own. "Quit moving!" She stopped him and barked, "Stop arguing and get in the wheelchair."

Stefan was dominant by nature, but he abruptly relinquished his authority and sat dutifully in the wheelchair as Renee requested.

"I'm very happy, Renee." He turned to face the woman who was pushing his wheelchair, and said pleasantly, "I hope you'll support me like this for the rest of my life."

He felt like she actually cared about him. Regardless of the truth, he had to hold on to his happiness.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

The Hunt Residence.

Timothy was overjoyed, and his eyes welled up with tears as he saw Francine bring Adie and Abby home.

"Kids, this is the grandpa I mentioned. He's the Hunt family member who likes your mother the most and who your father fears the most." Francine gladly introduced Timothy to the children. After interacting with them for a few days, she had come to understand their thought process – anyone friendly to Renee and hostile to Stefan was an ally.

She had become their ally by criticizing Stefan on occasion, and she hoped that by introducing Timothy in such a way, the children would warm to him.

To Francine's delight, her plan worked. Adie, who was usually cautious, approached Timothy on his own.

He raised his head and looked at Timothy's wrinkled face, then gently hooked his finger around the old man's wrinkled finger and murmured, "Great-grandpa, I can tell you're a good person. Thank you for looking after my mother."

When Abby saw this, she went up to her brother and happily told him, "Adie, you finally agree with me that people who look good are good. We should assess people based on their looks!"

She then turned around and smiled charmingly as she grasped Timothy's other hand in her soft, delicate palm. "My name is Abby, Great-grandpa. You're the sweetest old man I've ever met. You must have been attractive when you were younger, so I'm certain you're a decent guy!"

Timothy was taken aback by the two youngsters, and he burst into joyful laughter. He clutched the children's hands firmly and smiled heartily, tears streaming down his cheeks. "You two are my great-grandchildren, and the Hunt family's heirs. I never imagined this day would arrive."

He looked up at the sky, and smiled fondly. "Are you seeing this, Maurice? They are Stefan and Renee's children. The Hunt and Evertheart families will go on. I can finally face you in the afterlife!"

When Alexander heard this, he grimaced, his eyes wet with unshed tears. "What are you talking about, Dad? We just got reunited with the kids. We should be grateful for this opportunity, so don't say anything negative. You're going to live a long life."

Francine's eyes welled up with tears as well. "That's right. You're still alive and well. You've recently reconnected with the children, and you must remain with them until they reach adulthood. You have to see the birth of their grandkids!"

"I know my health best," Timothy declared, waving his hand and taking a deep breath with difficulty. "I'm already glad you attempted to find me an ideal heart that would allow me to live my life. God has been kind to me in allowing me to live till I see my great-grandchildren. I have no regrets if I die today!"

When Adie overheard this, he couldn't help but be concerned about Timothy. "Great-grandfather, are you sick?"

"Yes. I'm becoming old, and my body is weakening... But don't worry," Timothy remarked as he stroked Adie on the head. "It's completely natural. Humans will age, and death is both the end and the beginning of life. I feel we will cross paths again for sure."

Francine frowned and sighed. "Dad, that's too deep. The kids won't understand."

"No. I see what you're saying." Adie's lovely face was serious as he nodded. "Great-grandpa is saying that his life will never end. He will reappear in our lives in a different form."

"Oh, I understand now!" Abby murmured excitedly, blinking her wide eyes. "One day, Great-grandpa will transform into a star and guard us at night. Or maybe he'll transform into a tree and protect us from the wind and rain, or transform into a cat and keep us company."

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"Yes. That's exactly what I mean." As Timothy listened to them, tears welled up in his eyes, and he felt a surge of pride. "It's no surprise you're Ren's children. You're both very intelligent, and your thinking is very mature. Your emotions are also stronger than your father's. It's the Hunt family's good fortune to have gotten such good genes from the Everheart family."

Alexander was astounded by his grandchildren's intelligence, but he wasn't about to give in as he protested feebly, "Dad, Stefan's genes aren't bad either. If the children supposedly inherited their mother's emotional intelligence, they must have inherited their father's intelligence as well."

"Nonsense!" Timothy rolled his eyes at Alexander. "Did you know Ren is a top student? She skipped grades and pursued her master's and doctoral degrees in the most difficult subject, physics. Stefan cannot compete with her – he's only good at business."

Renee had wheeled Stefan into the living room just as Timothy was criticizing him, and Stefan instantly scowled.

"Oh, Ren, you're here with Stefan! How thoughtful of you!" Francine approached them and joyfully embraced Renee. She paid no attention to Stefan, who was seated in the wheelchair.

"It must have been exhausting for you to drive here while taking care of this nuisance, Ren. Come and take a seat. Do you want anything to drink?" She guided Renee to the sofa and sat next to her, then instructed the servant to prepare the best coffee possible.

"I'm not thirsty or tired." Renee didn't have the time to entertain Francine's excessive cheerfulness as she glanced at Timothy, her eyes teary as she said, "Grandpa Hunt, I'm sorry for being late. I had no idea..."

When Timothy heard this, he scoffed, "What do you mean by late? I'm still alive and kicking! I can eat two plates of food at the same time, and I'm a great deal stronger than all of you kids put together!"

"That's good." Renee nodded with a wobbly smile, trying to keep her emotions in check.

The kids rushed into her arms to comfort her. "Mommy, don't be sad. Great-grandpa promised to be a star and protect us." "Yes.

We'll all eventually become stars and meet in the sky!" Renee was touched by her children's words.

Everyone talked and laughed together, and the atmosphere was warm and inviting. Only Stefan sat alone in the wheelchair, looking depressed. Nobody bothered talking to him or even pushed him around.

"Have you all finished talking? Is anybody going to pay attention to me?" He couldn't keep his cool any longer. "I hurt my back, you know. Isn't anybody coming to assist me to move?"

Timothy looked at him and remarked flatly, "You're a big man. Aren't you embarrassed to admit that you damaged your back?" "It's not like you broke your back," Alexander scoffed. "What are you whining for?"

Francine, on the other hand, had no time for him since she was preoccupied with the children. She would feed Adie, and then Abby, her joyful laughter ringing out.

'Are they ignoring me? This isn't possible... It's time for me to take action!' Stefan thought.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

"Quiet down." Stefan cleared his throat and declared, "I have good news."

Everyone turned to glare at him.

Timothy, in particular, seemed unsatisfied and irritated every time he saw Stefan. "Are you even capable of giving me good news? It's most likely horrible news!"

Francine had the same annoyed expression on her face as she waved her hand dismissively. "Your grandfather and the grandchildren dislike you. Renee dislikes you as well. Why don't you go into your room and wait there so you don't spoil our mood?"

"What do you have to say?" Alexander urged him frustratedly. "Make it quick. I'm too busy peeling walnuts for my grandkids to squander my time." He fed a peeled walnut to Adie and then to Abby as he talked, then told them gently, "Adie and Abby, you should eat more walnuts to keep your brain healthy. Don't be like your stupid father, who does things without thinking."

Stefan was stunned. Since Adie and Abby arrived, he'd lost all of his status in the Hunt family. They only saw him as an instrument for carrying on the Hunt family's genes.

"You must be prepared for the news because it will excite you to the point of insanity." Stefan tried again, hoping to arouse their interest.

They looked at him for a few seconds before rolling their eyes and going back to

ignoring him. "I am reconciling with Renee," Stefan finally said, raising his head proudly.

To his delight, his words shocked the whole Hunt family.

"What exactly do you mean?" Timothy glanced hopefully at Stefan. "Did I hear you correctly? Did you say you and Ren reconciled?"

Francine drew in a surprised breath. "It's true, Dad. He said that he had reconciled with Ren!"

"I won't believe you if you don't have proof. You have a knack for duping me!" Timothy couldn't believe that an idiot like Stefan could gain Renee's forgiveness in such a short period of time.

"If you don't believe me, you're welcome to ask her." Stefan turned everyone's focus to Renee, a smug grin on his face.

"Huh?" Renee was astounded as well. Although she and Stefan had discussed putting on an act in front of Timothy to cheer him up, she hadn't anticipated such a sudden announcement.

She could only go along with it now that things had progressed to this point. She gave the Hunts a fake grin and said, "That's correct. I reconciled with Stefan."

Timothy, however, was not easily fooled. "Ren, don't be afraid," he urged, his face solemn. "Tell me – did he threaten you?" "Huh? No, he didn't. I..."

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Chapter 835 "Then you two have agreed to lie to me!" Timothy saw straight through their plan, and sighed deeply. "You know I won't live for long, so you decided to put on an act with him to avoid having any regrets?"

"No, Grandpa. You've overthinking it!" Renee protested.

"I know your personality, Ren. You've always put others before yourself, so it's not surprising that you'd do something like this. As much as I hope you and Stefan will return to the way you both were before, you must forgive him, fall in love with him again, and be content with him first."

After advising them, the old man said seriously, "Look into my eyes and tell me you've forgiven him and fallen in love with him again."

"I..." Renee unconsciously looked away from his intense gaze as guilt consumed her, and glanced at Stefan for assistance. "You should ask him, Grandpa. He is aware of everything."

"I knew you wouldn't believe me. Fortunately, I came prepared." Stefan scoffed, then pulled out a document from his pocket and proudly said, "This is our marriage certificate. We wouldn't have gone this far if we were acting."

"Show it to me!" Francine's eyes widened as she took the certificate and carefully inspected it. She then jumped into Alexander's arms and cried out happily, "Finally, our son is married again! What wonderful news!"

Alexander, too, couldn't believe it and took the certificate from his wife. He looked at it for a moment, then nodded. "The words are clear, so it's probably real."

"Let me see it." Timothy frowned and adjusted his reading spectacles as he perused it.

The enormous living room instantly became silent.

His gloomy countenance faded after a while, and a big smile bloomed on his face. "This is fantastic! Today is a lucky day for the Hunts. I can now let go of my life's regrets!"

He was certain that the marriage certificate was genuine, and based on his knowledge of Renee, he knew she wouldn't have gone through the trouble of putting on a show merely to make him happy.

'Then there is only one possibility left: she has finally considered everything and chosen to forgive Stefan.' Timothy pondered.

"You two have finally matured. Take excellent care of the kids and have a happy life together in the future. Don't argue anymore, and don't bring up previous wrongs. If not, my old spirit will not be at peace..."

He took Renee's and Stefan's hands and clasped them together, saying solemnly, "I want you two to make a promise in front of me. Promise me that you will never break up again. If you do, I, as a witness, will die tragically!"

Everyone was terrified by his statement.

"What is this nonsense, Dad? Don't be so melancholic on such a nice day," Alexander complained.

Timothy ignored him and waited for Stefan and Renee to agree. "If it's true love, you wouldn't be afraid to make the promise."

"I'm not afraid." Stefan's steely eyes were fixed on Renee as he spoke determinedly, "I, Stefan, Renee's lawful husband, promise to be responsible for her for the rest of my life and to never break up with her again."

"Good man." Timothy was relieved that Stefan had finally realized his mistake. He then turned to Renee enthusiastically. "It's your turn now."

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

"Yes. Renee, it's your turn." Stefan's eyes were filled with passion and hope.

"I..." Renee swallowed her saliva, feeling as though she had been put on the spot. Because of Timothy's statements, she found it difficult to concur with Stefan. If she made a casual commitment and couldn't follow through with it, she'd be cursing Timothy.

"Ren, you said you got back together with Stefan because you love each other. Isn't it normal for a husband and wife to swear never to leave one other for the rest of their lives? Why are you finding it so difficult?"

Timothy frowned. He just wanted them to be happy.

"No!" Renee gulped hard, smiled gently, and clasped Stefan's hand, muttering, "I hope that as Stefan's wife, I can always be happy with him for the rest of my life."

Stefan was so astonished he choked on his own spit. He stared at Renee, eyes wide in disbelief. He hadn't expected Renee to say those things to him – he expected her to tell a few falsehoods and lie to Timothy.

"Renee, have you given it serious thought? Are you willing to spend the rest of your life with me?" Stefan was a born genius. To ensure her commitment, he even utilized Timothy and said seriously, "If you leave me one day, you'll be cursing Grandpa."

"Of course, I've considered it..." She raised her head and met his eyes, saying from the bottom of her heart, "If you're willing to be a good husband, I'll be a good wife as well. If you do not leave me, I will not leave you."

She wasn't sure whether she would regret her decision, but she was convinced of her sentiments right now. This was the best outcome for everyone, and she was prepared to give their relationship another shot.

As Stefan said, even if there was just a one percent chance that they would be happy together, she would take it. At the very least, she was happy when Stefan pledged never to leave her.

For the first time, their fingers intertwined tightly. It was also the first time they felt the same way about one other.

"Thank you so much, Ren. Thank you for giving my son a chance. As his mother, if he tries to cheat on you, I'll be the first to teach him a lesson!"

Francine was overcome with emotion, tears streaming down her cheeks as she held Alexander and said, "Alex, the day we've been waiting for has finally arrived. We no longer have to be concerned about Stefan weeping in the middle of the night."

"Exactly," Alexander nodded eagerly.

"Who knew our son could cry more than you and be a bigger simp than I am? He wept every night for four years, but now that Renee has returned, he doesn't have to."

"Pfft!" Renee couldn't stop laughing at the mental image of Stefan weeping. "It's all right. If he starts weeping again, I'll smack him until he stops."

"What a great idea! You should strike a guy if he does not listen to you. The more you hit him, the more he'll pay attention to you. That's how I get Alexander to listen to me!"

Francine proceeded to offer her knowledge on how to tame a spouse, or more precisely, how to beat a husband into submission. "You can't let the man get away with anything or they'll think they're better than you. If Stefan becomes angry at you, you must punch him as hard as you can..."

Renee patted her chest firmly and said, "Don't worry. In this regard, I am quite competent. I'll smack him to make him as subservient as Dad"

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

When Stefan and Alexander heard this, they were both dumbfounded. Although the atmosphere was lively and humorous, it was also peaceful and heartwarming.

Adie, on the other hand, seemed solemn. He crossed his arms and pouted as if he was angry.

Renee and Francine were pleasantly conversing when Renee saw his face and asked, "Adie, what's wrong? Why do you look so unhappy?"

"Mommy, I think you're being irresponsible."

"Huh? What do you mean?" Renee was perplexed, and everyone turned to stare at the little boy.

Adie had kept his displeasure hidden for so long that he finally let everything out. "Weren't you supposed to marry Q? How did you end up marrying Bad Daddy? Did you forget how he used to bully you?"

He was afraid Renee would be bullied again.

"Hahaha. Well, about that..." Renee felt uneasy and didn't want Timothy and the others to discover the act, so she stated, "I was just joking with Mr. Q. How am I going to marry him? He is not your biological father."

"It doesn't matter who our biological father is. Whoever treats us well is our father. Abby and I picked Mr. Q for you, so we know he will not hurt you. I'm not sure about Bad Daddy." Adie gazed at Stefan with suspicion and resentment in his eyes.

"That's right. You can't be irresponsible by abandoning Daddy Q. You can marry both Handsome Daddy and Daddy Q! Daddy Q can take care of your daily life while Handsome Daddy can help you with your work." Abby recalled the strategy she had discussed with Adie before. "You won't get bored of having two husbands!"

The two children's statements surprised the Hunts.

Timothy asked Renee, "Ren, who is this 'Mr. Q'? He seems to be genuinely concerned about them." 'Hmph, I'm the father of the children. Of course, I care about them!' Stefan thought to himself.

Renee bit her lower lip and continued, "He's my friend and nice to me and the kids. I had

intended to marry him." "What changed your mind?" Timothy's attention was fixed on her.

"You should ask your grandson that!" She gritted her teeth and glared at Stefan.

"He realized I'm better than him, so he decided to let Renee go." When Stefan finished speaking, he took Renee's hand and added, "Trust me, he knows that I'm your destiny."

He couldn't reveal that he was Mr. Q since he had finally earned Renee's forgiveness. If she found out, it'd all be over!

> The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Timothy suspected that Mr. Q was probably a source of contention between Stefan and Renee, so he avoided asking anything else about him.

Adie, on the other hand, was a child. Even though he had tremendous intelligence, he had little understanding of relationships and continued to battle for Mr. Q's justice. "I disagree with you marrying Bad Daddy, Mommy. You should get married to Q – He's a thousand times better than Bad Daddy!"

Pouting, the little boy fiercely declared, "If you don't marry Q, I won't acknowledge you anymore!"

Timothy was perplexed. He grinned as he affectionately rubbed the boy's head. "Can you explain why you like Q? How is he superior to your father?"

"Q aced all of my tests. He cooks well, talks kindly, sings well, makes mommy laugh, and most importantly, he has a house full of unique treasures. If Mommy is upset, she will go inside for a stroll and immediately feel better!"

"Treasures?"

"Yes. It's Water Dock's treasure house. Everyone admires and fears him. He's incredible!" When Adie said this, everyone realized what he meant.

"Oh, it's him."

Francine boldly raised her chin and added, "Do you know that he's an evil man who your Daddy once defeated?"

"A few years ago, he was defeated by the Hunt family and hid at Water Dock," Alexander said mockingly. "He now dares to

interfere in my son and daughter-in-law's relationship! He's inviting his own demise. I'm going to give him a lesson right now!"

There was a major disagreement between the Hunt family and Carmine Pawnshop that year. They were like two opposing forces that couldn't stand each other. Following that, Stefan conquered Mr. Q and injured half of his face.

Mr. Q leapt into the water to escape and had never been seen since. Stefan took over Carmine Pawnshop as Mr. Q a few months later. Water Dock became more tranquil after the war, and Carmine Pawnshop ceased conducting illegal business.

The Night Demon had perished.

"He should've been killed a few years ago," Timothy muttered, looking murderous. "However, Maurice decided to let him go, so he is still alive. Otherwise, we'd have to kill him."

"My grandfather knew him?" Renee was taken aback when she heard this.

"Yes. They know one other, and he and the Everheart family had a business relationship. But I have no idea what occurred after that." Timothy was old and couldn't recall much of the past, nor did he want to.

"He must have known about me a long time ago, but why didn't he tell me about it?" She was filled with questions about Mr. Q.

"I'm not sure what his motivation is for wanting to get close to you, but he's not a decent or simple guy. Get as far away from him as you can," Timothy instructed Renee.

"You don't get it, Great-grandpa! It doesn't matter if Q is a good person or not. As long as he's good to Mommy, he's good to me," Adie said, looking up at the elderly man. "If Bad Daddy passes my exam like Q, I'll support his relationship with Mommy."

"Test me as you like," Stefan responded carelessly after hearing his comments. "I'll show you that no one else is a better fit for your mother than me!"

"Alright. I'm hoping you won't let me down." Adie spoke like an adult as he reached an arrangement with Stefan.

The father and son bumped fists, and for the first time, the sight of Stefan's massive hand colliding with Adie's petite one seemed to be peaceful.

Four generations of the family gathered together that day and ate supper amicably.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife
Chapter 839 Everyone left Renee and Stefan alone at night so they could have some private time together. She

wheeled him to his bedroom, and the atmosphere felt loving.

"You must be tired today... Rest up. I'll go get some rest as well. The servant will arrive later to assist you with cleaning." Renee carefully tucked her hair behind her ear and prepared to leave.

Before she could, Stefan gripped her slender wrist and gazed at her intently. "We pretended to be in love for an entire day, isn't it pointless if you leave now?"

"Didn't we agree that this is all a ruse? They've fallen asleep, so it's time to call it quits."

"But I want it to be real." He softly took her hand and put it on his handsome face. He was like a lion who had let go of his pride to beg for a pat on the back. "You want it to be real, too, right?"

"I..." She couldn't find the words to reply. His stubble pricked her palm as she stroked his face, and her heart pounded in her chest.

"Stay. I want us to sleep together... like a married couple." His voice was thick with emotion, and it made her heart ache. Renee's

face reddened immediately, and she protested, "But... but you hurt your back. How do you intend to sleep?"

"Hahaha! I know you're excited, but calm down," he whispered lustfully as he wrapped his arm around her waist and gently laid his head on her lap. "My back will be healed in a matter of days. By then, I'd have fulfilled my obligation as a husband and let you experience the delight of being a wife. But right now, I only want to sleep close to you."

"Hooligan!" Her cheeks reddened even more when she realized she had misread his intentions. "I'm not interested in having sex with you. It's only that you never mentioned it, so I assumed..."

"Then let me make it clear." He paused before continuing solemnly, "Renee, as your husband, I want to sleep with you without any other intentions."

"Okay, that's enough. You may not be concerned about your pride, but I am." Her cheeks became bright crimson as she covered his lips.

'I'm not sure what other heinous things may come out of his lips if I let him continue,' she thought.

She had no idea the cold and haughty Stefan had such a sexual side, which surprised her. Renee said she would go, but her heart wanted to stay. She washed up after assisting Stefan, and changed into a gorgeous black lace nightgown.

"It's better if we act this out well to avoid exposing ourselves," she said seriously to him. "I

completely agree," Stefan murmured, unable to take his eyes off her flawless form.

"Then... let's go to bed!"

"Okay. Turn off the lights, and let's sleep."

He turned off the lights, and the room became dark. Their night was about to begin...

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 840

Stefan's back had healed and was stronger than before a week later. His bond with Renee has strengthened rapidly as well. She didn't mind spending more time with him, and they were kissing and touching each other like any other husband and wife.

Stefan was happy with their current status and treasured his time with her. The thrill of regaining what he had lost was the greatest gift God could have given him!

One morning, the sun was bright outside the window, and the birds were chirping as a breeze swept through the beige-colored drapes.

Renee lay in Stefan's warm arms, refusing to move.

"It's time for you to wake up, sleepy head." His strong arms wrapped around her, and he tapped her nose softly as he murmured, "Today is a special day. I want to take you and the kids to celebrate."

"Shh. It's so warm here. I want to sleep." She held him tightly, nuzzling his chest like a contented cat. She loved lying in his arms like this because it made her feel safe. She refused to leave this warm and comforting sanctuary after being alone for so long.

"Okay, you can continue sleeping then." Stefan was coaxing her as if she was a baby, softly patting her back and looking at her with loving eyes.

She slept till noon.

It was peaceful upstairs but busy below in the hallway.

Timothy invited the Hunt family's friends and relatives to a feast at the Hunt Residence to celebrate Renee and Stefan's reconciliation. All who had been invited had arrived early in the morning with presents to congratulate the couple.

Timothy, Alexander, and the rest of the Hunt family's men sat together while Francine and the other ladies conversed joyfully.

"It's noon, Francine, but where are Stefan and Renee? Are they still working at the company?" Stefan's aunt asked.

"No. They're still asleep upstairs!" Francine drank her coffee and responded cheerfully.

Hearing this, the ladies were taken aback and frowned disapprovingly.

"What? I didn't think your daughter-in-law was a slacker."

"Exactly. Is she unaware of who she is? How could she not know such things as the mistress of the Hunt family?"

"I recall she used to stick to the rules. She would get up early to entertain guests whenever there was a family gathering. Now she's keeping us waiting while she sleeps?"

"Exactly! Francine, show her your might so she will listen to you!"

Francine frowned as she heard the ladies chastising Renee. "Please stop talking so much – you'll wake my son and daughter-in-law."

The ladies were stunned when they heard this.