"Well, so you do know your place!"

Jasmine crossed her arms in front of her chest and raised her chin high before she roared at Renee arrogantly, "Hurry up and kneel in apology. I won't hold you responsible for it."

The surrounding parents tried to persuade Renee to give in.

It was because Jasmine was Ethan's lover for many years. She had become quite arrogant because of how much he had spoiled her.

The reason why she dared to be so arrogant was because she had given birth to a son for Ethan.

It was a general fact that the Murphy family had only pronounced having a daughter called Seraphina, but in fact, Ethan's illegitimate son was more than four years old now.

Jasmine was bold enough to even put Ethan's original wife down because of that illegitimate son. She also became very wilful and unscrupulous.

"Great idea!"

Renee cracked a smile and put on a queen's demeanor. She stated condescendingly, "I'm ready. You can kneel now." "You're so insensible. I asked you to get

down on your knees!"

Jasmine then raised her arm in indignation since she wanted to slap Renee. However, Renee tilted her shoulders

slightly, rapidly dodging the attack.

"Ah!"

Jasmine staggered and fell. As a result, the hem of her dress was lifted, and she was in an extremely sorry state. "Hahahahaha!"

The surrounding parents could not hold themselves back anymore as they burst into peals of laughter. That wilful and arrogant homewrecker

finally suffered a defeat. It was a great satisfaction.

Renee looked down at Jasmine condescendingly and smirked. She sounded like she was half joking. "Hmm... Although your posture is a bit ugly, you kneel well. I'll accept it and forgive you. If I see you cut the line again, I'll make you kneel even more accurately!"

"Why ... you ... and you guys. Are you courting death?"

Jasmine was greatly humiliated. She gritted her teeth and made a fierce threat. "Just you wait. You are all going to be ruined. Not a single one of you will escape!"

After she scolded them, her pretty but coquettish face immediately became delicate. She took out her phone and called Ethan. "Hello, Ethan, come to the kindergarten now. Your son and I are getting bullied!"

The parents, who were laughing heartily, quickly lost their humor. They kept quiet in fear. "Go on! Why did you stop laughing? Weren't

you all having a laugh?"

Jasmine pointed at a housewife who dressed up plainly and scolded, "You laughed the hardest just now. When my man comes, you and your child will have to kneel before me. If not, I won't let you off the hook!"

"I'm... I'm so sorry. I didn't laugh at you. Please forgive me..."

That housewife lowered her head and trembled all over in terror. "Humph! You're scared now, but it's too

late!"

Jasmine habitually extended her hand to slap that housewife to retrieve her dignity.

Of course, Renee could not bear to see that. She grabbed Jasmine's wrist and yanked her gently. Consequently, Jasmine slipped and fell again, which threw her into a sorrier state.

Now no parents dared to laugh. They... had to suppress their laughter.

Renee once again assumed an air of superiority and looked at the woman lying on the ground as if she was looking at her hand. "Well, it's more standard now. You're rather sensible, after all!"

"Why, you…"

Jasmine gnashed her teeth in hatred. She almost burst into tears of anger. "I'm going to kill you!"

That housewife retreated repeatedly out of fear. "I didn't do it. It has nothing to do with me. Don't come to me!" However, Renee said overbearingly, "My

name is Renee Everheart. Come to me if you want revenge!"

# The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 852

Just when swords almost clashed, Miss Apple, the class teacher, waved at them.

"Miss Everheart, Miss Click, both of you happen to be here today. Please come over. I need to tell you something about your children."

"Sure, Miss Apple. I'll be there."

Renee appeared devastatingly smug as she put on airs, but in the next second, she was full of smiles. She became brighter and gentler.

Jasmine also quickly crawled back up and dusted off the dirt on her body. She also put on a very flattering front. "Miss Apple, I'm coming!"

Their humble and flattering looks were rather amusing.

It was understandable. In today's world, women left their children to society as hostages, and the kindergarten teacher was the one who managed those hostages.

So, nearly all parents, including the local dignitaries as well as the cleaners, would be flattering and humble in front of the kindergarten teacher. It was no exception for a pompous lady like Jasmine.

Miss Apple led them to the consulting zone of the kindergarten. The three children were sitting upright on the stools in the consulting zone.

However, Renee noticed at a glance that the children were just like them. The children, in an uncannily similar situation, were also at daggers drawn.

Especially Adie and Huddie. If the counselor did not stop them, they might have

gotten into a fight. "Huh? Miss Apple? Did someone beat my son up? Why is his face

scratched?"

Jasmine ran to her son angrily and inspected him. After that, she glared at Adie and Abby fiercely. "Did you b\*stards bully my Huddie?"

"Miss Click, please calm down. Please sit down with Miss Everheart."

Miss Apple frowned and pointed at the sofa in front of her. She seemed slightly impatient.

"But Miss Apple, my Huddie..."

"Don't worry, Miss Click. I'll handle the

children's affair well." "I hope so."

Jasmine pursed her lips. Although she found it unacceptable, she could only sit down furiously. She did not dare to offend her child's class teacher openly.

In comparison, Renee was way more generous and prudent. She said apologetically, "Miss Apple, thank you so much for your hard work. My children must have caused you a lot of trouble."

In comparison, Jasmine became more arrogant and ill-mannered. Miss Apple quickly said to Renee, "Of course not. Adie and Abby are very smart and don't create trouble at all. They never make me worry about them. But unfortunately, some students are more spoiled. They like to annoy or bully others, and it's giving all the teachers a very hard time..."

When Miss Apple mentioned that issue, she gave Jasmine and Huddie a cold glance before she sighed. "Adie and Abby have a great sense of justice, especially Adie. He's the prince and hero to all the girls in our class. Everyone likes him!

"This noon, Huddie snatched a small cake from a girl in class. Adie boldly did the right thing and wanted to snatch the cake back for that girl, but Huddie was adamant about holding on to it. Eventually, he even threw the cake on Adie, and they broke into a fight. Seeing that, Abby quickly ran over to help Adie. And... they ended up in the state that you see now."

After Jasmine heard the teacher's description, she flared up in a rage. She screamed sharply, "Miss Apple, you're a teacher. How could you let the kids get into a fight? You even let two ill-mannered b\*stards bully my Huddie... Look at how fierce they were.

They scratched my Huddie's face. Well, I won't let you guys off the hook if you don't give me a satisfactory explanation today!"

Miss Apple rubbed her aching temples after being screamed at. She became rather helpless while speaking to Jasmine. "Miss Click, I think I've made myself very clear. It was your son who was overbearing, and he disobeyed the class rules. He constantly bullies and annoys others. Adie merely had a relatively stronger sense of justice and stepped forward to stop it. Don't you think you should educate your child now and ask him not to be too naughty and overbearing?"

Teachers generally disliked meeting parents the likes of Jasmine.

She relied on her wealth and status to indulge in her child's willfulness, while the teachers had to bear the consequences of the child causing trouble.

"My son is just lively and optimistic. Of course, he's not naughty and overbearing. But these two b\*stards... I heard that all they have is a mother and no father. Of course, they must be morally inept. Even if my son beat them up, that must be because they deserved it!"

Jasmine had long heard from her son about how much he hated a child called Adie in his class.

He claimed that this child was fatherless, though he was also stronger than him. Not only was the child much more handsome and smarter than him, but the girl he liked favored that child more. Hence, he had long wanted to teach Adie a good lesson.

The blatant disregard for common courtesy instantly enraged Miss Apple, so she retorted rudely. "Miss Click, please stop your personal attacks. Single parents are becoming more common nowadays. There are many fatherless children. What's more, their mother is virtuous, and the children she raised are so much better than those from ordinary families. On the contrary, some parents are completely ill-mannered, setting an awful example for the children who, in turn, take after them."

"Miss Apple, who are you referring to? Whom are you trying to criticize? What kind of background do these b\*stards have? Are they even worth your ardent defense? You should know about Huddie's status and background. Are you courting death? How dare you offend Huddie for these nameless and statusless b\*stards?"

Jasmine stopped pretending as she glared at Miss Apple ferociously. She then threatened, "Do you believe that a single call from me is enough to make you lose your job? I've been very respectful toward you, but it was just for the favors. Don't get over yourself and lose whatever little sense you have. You overestimate yourself!"

"Hey, Miss Click, are you threatening me? Well, go ahead. It's not like I want to work here anyway, but I won't accept you threatening these two kids. I'm going to fight you to the end!"

Miss Apple was ready to risk everything. With gritted teeth, she sounded extremely resolute.

It was because Adie and Abby were so adorable that her heart was softened. They were the most beautiful and witty children she had ever taught, and even if it meant she'd have to lose her job, she would seek justice for them.

"Great! Some integrity you have there!"

Jasmine spoke with deep indignation. "Go and ask the principal who Huddie's father is. You've gotten yourself into some big trouble. Not only do I want you fired, but I also want these two b\*stards and their mother to kneel and say sorry to me!

"Let me be frank with you. The people my man sent will be here soon. I want all parents to witness the miserable consequences that would befall anyone who dares to stand against Huddie!"

As soon as Jasmine made that statement, a man in a white suit with sunglasses barged into the place fiercely with three to four men in black suits.

"Miss Click, are you and Young Master okay?"

The man in a white suit asked Jasmine nervously.

"Ken, you guys are here at last. Hmm... Any later, and my son and I would've been chastised to the dump!"

Jasmine grabbed the man's arm and complained about it while crying piteously. After that, she pointed at Renee and Renee's children. "They bullied Huddie and me. Even the teacher conspired with them...

"Look at Huddie! His face was terrible with the scratches. If my man saw it, he'll feel very sorry!

"You guys must take revenge for Huddie and me today. If not, my man will be greatly humiliated."

Ken, Ethan's assistant, patted Jasmine's shoulders and consoled her softly, "Miss Click, don't worry. My boss ordered me to make those who bullied you and Young Master pay a heavy price regardless of the mess it'll cause. We won't let any of them off the hook!"

When Miss Apple witnessed that, she extended her arms and shielded Renee, Adie, and Abby. She stood against the tall and burly men. "What do you want? This is a kindergarten. If you dare cross the line, I'm calling the police!"

"Do you want to call the police?"

Ken sneered and said, "Don't you know? If calling the police is useful, we won't be bold enough to get so many people here. You don't even ask around. No one in the whole of Beach City dares to offend my boss' people except for the Hunt family."

"I know you guys have a strong background, but you guys can't just come in and rough us up. Let's discuss things nicely. It's just a conflict between kids. We don't have to make such a big scene..."

Miss Apple was naturally afraid of the power of the Murphy family, but she could not bear to see Renee and her family being bullied. This left her in a great dilemma.

On the other hand, Jasmine became more arrogant and superior after she got some supporters on her side. "Miss Apple, we also want to discuss things nicely, but it appears we can only rely on violence while facing these inferior people!

"Well, I can let you off the hook as long as you keep your criticisms to yourself since you're Huddie's class teacher. If not... I'll ask them to hit you too!"

"What? Hit me? No, you can't do that. No..." "Get

lost!"

Ken pushed Miss Apple away. "Mommy!"

Abby was timid, so her eyes turned red instantly before she hid behind Renee.

On the contrary, Adie was calmer. He raised his handsome face expressionlessly and said to Renee, "Mommy, did you hear that? They want to resolve it with violence."

"Hmm, I heard that ... "

Renee nodded and slowly clenched her fists. She then planted her long legs on the ground before she told her children about her experiences. "I'm not promoting resolving issues with violence, but most of the time, the best resolution is through violence!"

Having said that, she used a foot sweep to kick Ken to the ground.

With that kick, all who were present, including the parents who were watching the scene from outside, became dumbfounded.

"Argh, my hips!"

Ken gritted his teeth and shouted at the other men. "What are you still standing there for? Get them!"

They exerted themselves and rushed over.

But the consequences were obvious. Renee used the same technique to kick all of them to the ground.

At last, Renee slowly walked to Huddie and stared at him condescendingly. She then grinned and asked, "Boy, I heard that you really like to fight, huh?"

"Waaa!"

Huddie stood upright. He did not dare to move at all, and he burst into tears because he was frightened. "Mommy, I'm scared!" "You... Don't

scare my son. Just come at me!"

Jasmine pulled Huddie to her back. She was originally arrogant, but when she saw Ken and the others who collapsed on the ground from the fight, she turned cowardly, gulping in fear. "You... Just talk nicely. Why did you have to use violence?"

"Didn't you guys say you want to resolve the issue with violence? What's wrong? Do you think... I'm not violent enough?" "No!"

Jasmine admitted to her defeat and bowed her head. "I think it's very normal for kids to argue and fight among themselves. Adults shouldn't meddle. You also shouldn't... act so violently. Look at how scared the kids are!"

"Okay, we won't resolve this with violence ... "

Renee paused briefly before she bent down to grin at Huddie. "Boy, say sorry to whomever you bullied. Otherwise, I'll get mad and hit your hips again."

"Hmm... Waah! Mommy, I'm so scared. Mommy, save me!" Huddie cried

and wailed piteously, which hurt others' ears. "What do you want?"

Jasmine was also terrified. Hugging her son, she did not even dare to look at Renee, afraid that she'd be kicked if she angered her.

"I made myself very clear. I asked your son to apologize to all the kids he ever bullied." "Okay, sorry. I'll

ask him to apologize now."

As a result, the habitually arrogant and unscrupulous Jasmine and Huddie put themselves down and apologized to all the children and the children's parents who she had bullied.

The parents in the same class were greatly satisfied. All of them regarded Renee, Adie, and Abby as the heroes of justice.

"Let me repeat myself. My name is Renee Everheart. If you can't accept it, you're welcome to take your revenge at any time!" Before Renee

left, she repeated her name. She was extremely fearless and smug.

Stefan became rather impatient while waiting in the parking lot. So, he drove to the door of the kindergarten. He happened to see Renee walk out of the kindergarten hand-in-hand with the two children.

When the other parents saw Renee and her children get into a very ordinary Volvo, they became worried about her.

"What? It looks like Miss Everheart's family isn't doing too well. She was bold enough to stand against Miss Click. I'm sure the Murphy family won't let them off the hook!"

"Tsk! No one in Beach City dares to offend the Murphy family except for the Hunt family. Miss Everheart and her kids are going to suffer!"

Renee took the shotgun seat while the two children sat at the back. "What

happened?"

Stefan leisurely held the wheel while the car silently rolled down the road. He was sensitive enough to notice that something must have happened to them, or the atmosphere wouldn't be so weird.

"Handsome Daddy, Mommy was so awesome just now. She kicked..."

Abby was about to ramble, but Renee coughed immediately. "Nothing. Adie and Abby are so good. Miss Apple even detained them to praise them in front of me."

There were many interests and favors involved between the Hunt and Murphy families. Hence, Renee did not want Stefan to know much about that affair, fearing it might create a conflict between the two families.

"By the way ... "

The woman quickly changed the subject. "Early this morning, didn't you claim that you wanted to take us to a special place? Where is it? Hurry up and take us."

Stefan could tell that Renee was hiding something and stopped asking.

"That's right. It's a special day today, so I'm taking you to a special place. Let us celebrate as a family..."

Stefan gripped the steering wheel, then planted his right foot on the gas pedal and drove into the unknown.

"Special day? What special place? Can you tell us?" Renee asked with a frown. What Stefan said earlier made her very curious.

"Nope." Stefan drove the car out of the school area with ease. Then, he turned into the Marine Highway at a quick pace. He said mysteriously, "Have a good sleep. The mystery will be unveiled in a few hours. Don't be too excited or faint from overexcitement."

Although full of secrecy, Stefan's handsome cold face lit up with an irrepressible pleasure.

Stefan had always dreamt of having his wife in the passenger seat and his children in the back seat. He was simply blessed to enjoy this moment in peace.

As the car sped along the blue sea, the sunset burned in its boldest blaze, turning the sky and sea into a glorious orange-red.

Renee and the two children were a little tired. As their eyelids got a little heavy, they dozed off eventually.

Finally, the car stopped at the airport apron in the sea.

Stefan turned on the interior lights. The soft light shone upon Renee and the children's faces like a beautiful filter, making the scene slightly surreal.

Somehow, words like good quiet years and peaceful reality came to Stefan's mind. Stefan unbuckled his seatbelt and moved his body. He could not help but lean closer to Renee. Then, he gently covered her rosy lips with his slightly cold ones.

"Hm..." Renee woke up with a kiss. She nudged the man sleepily, reminding him of the children.

Even so, Stefan did not let go. Lost in her intoxicating sweetness, he demanded more as he nibbled her soft lips.

Renee went speechless. Seeing that resistance was futile, Renee could only respond to his rhythm with her eyes closed. Soon, her head buzzed and went blank.

Renee believed she was probably on par with Stefan in most areas, except for inter-gender intimacy. She had to admit he had a gift for it. He had little practical experience in it, but the experience he brought her was dangerously addictive.

'Stefan is a genius hunter,' Renee thought about how Stefan had laid a trap and made her fall into it at ease.

'Bah!!!'

'Renee. Oh, Renee. Lust isn't good! You have no principles!'

Renee strongly condemned her own recklessness in her heart yet enjoyed this passionate lingering.

While the two were kissing passionately, Stefan suddenly got a hard slap on the cheek.

"Bad Daddy! You're biting Mommy again! I won't forgive you this time," Abby snapped.

Abby pouted her pink lips and crossed her arms in anger. The little one just woke up to see Stefan holding Renee and biting her aggressively. Thinking that Stefan was bullying Renee again, she slapped him without hesitation.

"Ahem!"

Stefan and Renee separated immediately.

"Abby? Are you two awake?"

Renee's cheeks flushed in shame. She scrambled to fix her hair and wipe the traces Stefan had left on her lips.

"What's going on? Are we there yet?"

The noises eventually woke Adie up, who rubbed his eyes sleepily.

"Adie! Bad Daddy was biting Mommy again. I slapped him hard. You're right... He's terrible and always bullying Mommy! We don't want him anymore!"

Abby was too young to understand what she had just seen. She simply thought Stefan was hurting Renee by forcing her underneath him, so slapping him was considered a rather light punishment.

Stefan sighed helplessly. He patiently explained to the two little ones, "Adie, Abby. I've told you many times. That wasn't bullying. That was Daddy's expression of love for Mommy. We were kissing."

"I believe there are many who have kissed you too. That's their expression of love to you..."

"That's not right!" Abby's face was red. She said sternly, "Our uncles and aunts always kiss our cheeks and forehead, not bite our mouths. You were biting Mommy's mouth. I saw clearly! You're bad!"

Abby complained in agitation, raised her hand, and slapped Stefan on the other cheek. This slap

was hard and loud. Stefan had two small palm marks on both his cheeks. Somehow, this was a

pretty comical scene to see.

"Abby, listen to me. People have different ways of kissing in different relationships. Renee and I truly love

each other. We..." "I won't listen! I won't listen! Bad Daddy, are you a puppy? Why do you like to bite people

so much?"

"That's not biting. That's a kiss. That's because I love your Mommy so much..."

Stefan racked his brains to explain himself. "Abby, be a good girl. When you grow up, you'll meet someone who loves you. By then, you'll understand what this means. Baby, be good. Don't be angry with me anymore, okay?"

"Bwahahaha!"

Renee could not help but laugh at Stefan attempting to coax the little princess with the slap marks

on his cheeks. Who would have thought that the usually cool and arrogant Mr. Hunt would face

such a struggle?!

Sure enough. Men with children, especially those with daughters, would do anything to make their

children happy. "Stop laughing!"

Stefan was so embarrassed that he wanted to cry. He turned to Renee for help. "Dear, please say something."

Stefan had the lowest status in the family of four. It was up to Renee to say something nice about him and establish his image as a good father to the children.

Renee turned to the children after she finally stopped laughing. She reassured, "Okay. Abby, Adie. You don't have to argue with your Daddy anymore. Well, he didn't bully me. He's not a bad guy."

Adie had a serious look and analyzed rationally, "Mommy, if Bad Daddy didn't bully you, were you happy

when he bit you?" "Ah... Umm..." Renee's face flushed. How could she answer?

"Mommy, please answer honestly. If you feel happy, that means you aren't hurt. If you're unhappy, that means

he's bullying you!" Adie acted like a little adult and interrogated Renee with a stern face.

"Yes. I hope you answer honestly."

Stefan grinned, looking forward to Renee's answer as well. After all, he never knew how she felt about their intimate moments. "Stefan!" Renee gave Stefan a fierce glare for chucking at her embarrassing moment!

"Hey, don't be so shy!"

Stefan pursed his lips and smiled, looking at Renee with fascination. His eyes were so charming. "Tell me if you're unhappy about my kisses, and I swear to never kiss you again."

"I..." Renee bit her lips subconsciously, seemingly very embarrassed.

Adie patted Renee's head and reassured her, "Mommy, don't be afraid. Just say what you want. Don't let him threaten you."

"Mommy, be brave and say it! We'll protect you!" Little Abby took Renee's hand and tried to give her strength.

Those clueless about what was going on would think Renee was hurt by Stefan. "Dear,

say something. Otherwise, I'll be a villain and can never clear my name." Stefan opened

his arms and looked at her with innocent yet handsome eyes.

"Okay, okay. I'll say it. I'll say it..."

Renee gritted her teeth and said with a red face, "I wasn't hurt! I-I was happy with the kiss!"

As soon as she said that, she quickly covered her face with her hands and was so ashamed that she wanted to dig a hole and hide.

Oh, good Lord. She felt so embarrassed and could no longer face Stefan and the two little ones. "Silly.

That's right!"

Stefan smiled unconsciously and pulled Renee into his arms. He whispered, "If you're shy, hide in my arms."

Renee's shyness and honesty gave him great satisfaction. As a man, it was more fulfilling and accomplishing than his successful career.

"You're so annoying. It's so embarrassing!"

Renee buried her head in Stefan's arms, embarrassed. It was the first time she had ever behaved this way with Stefan, a great juxtaposition to her usual character.

Adie and Abby were stunned by Renee's reaction and looked at each other in confusion.

Abby asked, "Adie, why do I think that Mommy seems really happy?"

Adie replied, "There's no doubt. She is happy."

Abby asked, "But he was biting her. Shouldn't she be angry? Why is she still happy?" Adie

answered, "I don't know. Adults are so complicated. If Mommy is happy, let her be!" Abby

agreed, "Well, we'll just have to let her be. She makes us so worried!"

The two little ones sighed long and hard before accepting the fact. It turned out that Mommy really enjoyed Daddy's bullying!

Stefan gently held Renee in his arms as if holding a fragile kitten. Meanwhile, he lectured the two little ones, "Adie, Abby. When you see Daddy kissing Mommy, you should avoid us quietly. Give us some space, understand?"

Stefan did not want the children to jump out and attack him whenever he shared an intimate moment with Renee.

Adie frowned and rolled his eyes wildly like an adult. "Can you guys kiss less? There are only twenty-four hours a day, and you're kissing almost twenty hours a day. How can Abby and I avoid it?"

"About that..." Stefan smiled awkwardly, feeling a little ashamed. Renee and Stefan were indeed a little too much. The children probably had seen enough and were tired of seeing them kissing!

"Don't worry. We thought you were bullying Mommy before, so we had to stop you. Now that Mommy says she's happy, Abby and I won't bother you anymore. You can kiss as much as you want from now on."

Adie said very understandingly.

Renee buried herself in Stefan's arms, more embarrassed than she was before.

"Well, it's getting late. Let's go!" Stefan patted Renee's back and whispered softly in her ear. "It's

been a long night, and we haven't even left yet?"

Renee jerked her head up from Stefan's arms, feeling slightly speechless.

"We're officially departing now," Stefan said. Then, he opened the door and got out of the car.

Renee and the children got out of the car too. They looked around and realized they were on a strip of tarmac by the sea. The place was empty and surrounded by the ocean.

"Airport?" Renee could not help but raise her guard."Where are you taking us?" "I'll

take you for a flight!"

Stefan arched an eyebrow at Renee and strode to a small twin-engine jet.

The man standing at the entrance of the plane reported to Stefan respectfully. "Greetings, Mr. Hunt. We've completed the safety checks and topped up the gas. All functions are normal. The flight route is approved. You, Mrs. Hunt, and the others are ready to set off."

"Hm." Stefan nodded and led Renee and the children onto the plane.

Although not a big plane, the small twin-engine jet with only seven seats was luxurious enough. There was a large selection of food and wine and a play area specially prepared for the children.

The toys in the play area immediately caught the children's attention. They immediately immersed themselves and looked to be having a great time.

Meanwhile, Stefan went straight to the cockpit and sat in the pilot's seat. "Seriously?

Stefan, you can actually fly a plane?"

Renee followed Stefan to the cockpit and looked at him in surprise. "Yeah. It's

easier than driving."

Stefan started the plane with ease. He looked sideways at Renee and said, "If you're interested, I can teach you." "Of

course! I want to learn!"

Renee looked at the joystick, which resembled a game controller joystick. She was excited and eager to try, "I've long wanted to learn to fly a plane but have never found the time. It would be great to experience the feeling of flying freely!"

'Haha,' Renee thought, 'Lack of time is one thing, but lack of money is the other main reason.'

A typical base model would cost at least 50 million, whereas an advanced model like this would cost at least 520 million and above.

'Gee,' Renee thought to herself. She knew Stefan was rich but did not expect him to be this rich. He was super rich!

"You're so smart. Watch me fly once, and you'll learn," Stefan said, smiling. Then, he added charmingly, "Sit tight. We're taking off."

The plane slowly taxied to the runway. Soon, it took off and gradually rose into the sky.

Renee sat in the co-pilot's seat with her back pressed against the chair. She was nervous and excited at the same time. "This

view is out of this world! Oh, it's simply amazing!"

Renee looked at the wide glass front and watched as the plane broke through layers of clouds and rose to a higher sky at a speed of several hundred meters per second. Her adrenaline soared uncontrollably as the dark ocean sped past beneath her.

Although she had flown numerous times, it was the first time she had sat in the cockpit. This flight was the ultimate experience she would never forget!

Stefan turned on the autopilot when the plane was at an altitude of 40000 feet. Then, he raised his wrist and looked at his watch with a meaningful smile.

"How do you feel?" Stefan asked Renee.

"Great!" Renee was reveling in the excitement of flying. "I'll give

you an even better experience next."

"W-what do you want?"

"Look at my watch... We're four and a half hours away from landing. That's plenty of time to do a lot of things." Stefan pointed out the time on his watch and could not wait for what would happen next.

## The Untouchable Ex-Wife

#### Chapter 860

"Do what?" Renee asked in confusion. She pointed at the joystick and said nervously, "Y-you... Don't you have to operate it? Isn't this too dangerous?"

"The plane is 40000 feet above the ground and on autopilot until it lands. I'm now free to do whatever I want."

"It's so high-tech!" Renee was so shocked, though she did not understand.

Renee had heard of planes flying completely on autopilot without continuous hands-on control. Pilots bored on long flights would always end up having some hanky-panky actions with the flight attendants.

'Stefan said he could do a lot of things. Was this what he meant?! Wait!'

Renee shook her head and scolded herself, 'Renee, you must be mad! Why are you suddenly thinking about this? You and your dirty mind!'

Stefan slowly leaned closer to Renee and trapped her in the seat. He smiled at her inexplicably flushed cheeks and asked meaningfully, "What's on your mind? Why is your face suddenly red?"

"Is it red? No, it's not!" Renee tried to act calm and put the back of her hand on her cheek. He was right. Her cheeks were really hot.

"You look so red and delicious, like a cherry..."

"Stefan, you... Hmm!"

Stefan pressed his lips on Renee's cherry-like lips again, catching her by surprise. She could not even react in time.

"We didn't have enough fun in the car earlier. Let's continue..."

Stefan spoke into Renee's ear with a husky voice and unbuttoned her shirt wildly.

"Stefan, are you crazy? We're 40,000 feet in the air! You're not flying the plane properly, you... Hey! What are you doing?!"

Renee's heart was pounding nervously. She pressed her delicate hand against Stefan's restless palm in fear. She was afraid. Her whole family could be gone at the slightest mistake!

"The thrill of doing it ten miles up in the air is exactly what we're after..."

Stefan kissed the woman's neck, leaving trails of his hot breath on her slightly cool skin. He seized all of her and enraptured her in his seduction. "Relax. I know what I'm doing. Just follow my rhythm and let your body fly to the peak!"

Renee shuddered involuntarily. She breathed heavily on the edge of her last sanity. "But the kids..."

"They won't disturb us..." Stefan intertwined his fingers with hers and hushed quietly, "Ren, I'll take you real high!"

At an altitude of tens of thousands of feet, the plane sped to its destination, slicing through one cloud after another.

Meanwhile, a passionate fire swept through the rather cramped cockpit like a raging flame going out of control...

Renee did not know how long it took, but she really could not take it anymore. Finally, Stefan reluctantly let her go.

"Have a good rest. We still have half an hour before we are ready to land."

Stefan slowly buttoned his shirt with his long fingers and reverted to his usual modest and gentlemanly appearance.

He concentrated on monitoring the instrument panel. The aircraft was level, and the gauges were all within their nominal operating parameters.

Renee was completely exhausted. Her cheeks were still red. She lay limply on the cushion and cursed through gritted teeth, "You're a freaking beast!"

Stefan grinned. "If I'm a beast, you're the beast's wife. We're the same kind."

"Hmph! I am not talking to you!"

Renee turned her back and fixed her clothes.

The passionate madness earlier was a surreal mix of reality and fantasy that left her with a clear and vivid sensation. 'It's crazy. You've gone mad, Renee!' she thought to herself.