## The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Feeling a little embarrassed, Renee got up and left the cockpit.

"Mommy, look at the blocks we put together. Don't they look great!"

Abby proudly pointed out the results of the hours of work she and Adie had put in.

"Wow, what a great castle. You put it together so quickly. You guys are great!"

Renee looked at the big castle, which was several meters high and few meters wide, and was impressed them from the bottom of her heart. She believed perhaps only her genius son and daughter had the ability to finish this amount of work in such a short time.

"Mommy, I've got it all arranged in this big castle. Great Grandpa, Grandpa, Grandma, and Margaret will occupy the first floor. Bad Daddy and Daddy Q will occupy the second floor with you. Adie and I will be staying on the third floor. Look at the front of the castle. There are many sunflowers there. All of us will live here and be very happy, right?"

Abby looked up and happily introduced the castle to Renee.

"Yes, yes. W-we'll always be happy."

Renee's expression suddenly turned a little gloomy.

She thought about how she and Stefan had gotten back together recently and their bizarre act in the cockpit. To think she was still thinking about her life with Mr. Q only a month ago, and now...

If Abby had not mentioned him, she would have forgotten about him.

'Renee. Oh, Renee,' she thought to herself, 'You're such an unfaithful adultress!'

"Mommy, why haven't we heard from Q for so long? Can you contact him? I miss him," Adie said, sounding a little sad.

"Sorry, Adie. Mommy can't reach him either."

"Is it because he knows you're with Bad Daddy? Is he so angry that he ignores you?" "I

don't know what happened either. He suddenly disappeared..."

Renee took a deep breath and asked Adie, "Do you like Mr. Q. better? Or... Do you find Mommy unloyal? For dumping him to be with someone else?"

"That's not true!"

Adie shook his head and took Renee's hand. "Abby and I will like whoever Mommy likes, but I'm worried. Bad Daddy isn't as reliable as Q and may hurt you in the future."

"Don't worry. I see your Daddy has changed his ways. He's truly devoted to me now and shouldn't hurt me anymore."

Renee did not have much confidence when saying this. She said it only to reassure her children.

Of course, Renee and Stefan's reconciliation wasn't the problem overall. It was more of her impulse and sudden decision. No one knew what would happen in the future.

She only hoped that things would not turn out worse!

While the kids continued to play, Renee went to the bar, ready to relax with a glass of wine. There were many famous wines in the wine cooler, each bottle worth a small fortune.

Renee selected a bottle of Bordeaux '82 for herself. When she was about to pick it up, a Christian Louboutin lipstick next to it caught her eye.

Renee's face darkened slightly. She picked up the lipstick, removed the lid, and found obvious signs of use. It meant she was not the first person to board the private jet.

In her heart, she could not help but feel sour. Rationally speaking, Stefan and her had been free and single for the past four years. Even if he had taken a woman or ten women to his plane, she had no position to say anything about his actions.

Even so, she just could not help but feel a little uncomfortable about it! At

the same time, the plane started to descend as dawn ignited the sky.

"Wow! Mommy! Mommy! Quick! Look at this!"

Two children lying on the window suddenly shouted at her excitedly.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Renee put the Christian Louboutin lipstick in her pocket and followed the children's voices to the window. "Isn't this..."

As Renee caught a glimpse of the view outside the window, her eyes widened in surprise. She couldn't help but cover her mouth with her palm.

"Mommy, so this special place is Sun Island. Daddy is too good for us. I'll forgive him for a while, and stop calling him a bad guy!"

Abby's cute eyes widened in excitement. She looked at the blue sea below and was so excited that her affection for Stefan rose.

It was also rare for Adie to praise Stefan from the bottom of his heart. He nodded like a grown-up and agreed. "That's right. He really put his heart into it this time. Interestingly, he knows we miss this place the most... But how did he know about this place?

"Yeah, how did he know about this place?"

Renee looked at the paradise where she and her children had lived for four years. She was surprised and had a lot of questions. Renee touched the

Christian Louboutin lipstick in her pocket, displeased and having a lot on her mind.

She wanted to know how many women Stefan had brought on board this plane. How many women he had brought to Sun Island? Did he take many women up high?

A myriad of questions clouded her mind. Soon, the plane descended smoothly and finally landed on the only airstrip on Sun Island open to the public.

"Yay! Yay! We're here! We're here! I'm so happy. We're back on Sun Island! I've always dreamed of coming back!" Abby was jumping up and down in the cabin, feeling very excited. Her two braids bouncing up and down while jumping made her even more adorable.

"Come, Abby. Let's go down and take a look. I miss my lab too!" Adie took Abby's hand

and excitedly ran towards the plane's exit.

Sun Island was a special and meaningful place for the children. It was where they were born and the place they grew up. They had a lot of good memories here, and it was a place they felt safe.

At the same time, Stefan came out of the cockpit.

"Children, what do you think about this place? Do you like it?"

His handsome face with a soft smile and eyes full of anticipation was obvious. He was simply begging for a compliment! "Daddy, you're the best!

From now on, you're the best dad! Thank you for bringing me to where I wanted to go most!"

Abby's attitude towards Stefan took a 180-degree turn. She was no longer hostile to him. Instead, she opened her arms and jumped at him in excitement.

Stefan picked up Abby in a firm embrace, then sat the little one firmly on his shoulder. He said in a serious tone, "Now that you know Daddy is amazing, you two should say more nice things about me to your mommy, okay?"

Stefan's reputation in the children's hearts had been plummeting lately. The children smeared his image in front of Renee daily and urged Renee to break up with him. Thanks to all the ups and downs, his heart was in turmoil. Therefore, Stefan made up his mind to win his children's favor in the shortest possible time!

Stefan knew Sun Island meant a lot to his children and planned to bring them to Sun Island to relive their beautiful memory. He hoped this would solve the root problem, allowing them to let go of their prejudice against him and accept the fact that he was their real father.

"What's the use of us saying nice things to Mommy? You have to work hard and show your sincerity. Be nice to Mommy and protect her. Never hurt Mommy again! Only then will Abby and I accept you!"

Little Adie crossed his arms and stated his opinion in a serious manner. "You're right, Adie! You're

one level-headed kid!"

Stefan gave a thumbs up to Adie. Then, he looked at Renee with amorous eyes. "I think I'm very devoted to your Mommy. I'm taking care of her and pleasing her in every way. I'm sure she's happy with me, right?"

Stefan could feel that his relationship with Renee had become a little closer after their earlier stint of intimacy.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

It had only been half an hour, and Stefan started thinking about her again.

Stefan thought Renee would feel the same as him, with a flame burning in her heart, but who would have thought that Renee would wear a cold face the entire time? She said with a stoic face and without even looking at him, "Let's get off the plane!"

Renee's sudden change in attitude made Stefan very confused. Why was she suddenly so cold?

Stefan vividly remembered how Renee followed his rhythm and blossomed like a shy rose under him earlier. Was she disowning him after sleeping with him once?! However, considering the children were still present, he could not say anything more.

Stefan opened the cabin door. Soon, the family of four got off the

plane one by one. "Wow! It's so beautiful! We're finally back!"

Abby took deep breaths like a stranded fish finally returning to the ocean.

Sun Island had a marine climate with temperatures that hovered around 20 degrees all year round. It was neither cold nor hot and had stable weather without storms or heavy rains.

The natural white sandy beach trailed for kilometers. The island was lush with coconut palms and the fields of sunflowers Renee and her family planted.

The sea was blue and clear under the sea breeze. It was no exaggeration to call this place a heaven on earth!

"Adie, let's go pick up shells. We've been away for so long. I'm sure you're going to find lots of shells on the beach, even pearls perhaps!"

"Okay. Let's pick lots and make a necklace for Mommy..."

The two little ones ran hand in hand on the soft sand like they did when they were young. They enjoyed absolute freedom and absolute security on a private island like this.

Stefan and Renee followed behind the two little ones leisurely. They strolled with no hurry, leaving their footprints on the sandy beach.

"Uhm..." Stefan wanted to say something but hesitated several times. He could sense that something was wrong with Renee, but he could not tell what was wrong.,

"Are you unhappy?"

Stefan finally asked.

"I'm not unhappy.

Why do you ask?"

Renee felt emotional looking at the sea she's lived in for four years. Her delicate and pretty face revealed a bit of melancholy. "Why do I feel that you don't want to talk to me?"

"No, I'm not. I'm always answering you!"

"You're only answering questions, which is the problem. I think... You're not passionate about me anymore."

Stefan was a big man, towering at nearly one point nine meters. Instead of his usual cool and arrogant look, he complained like a man distressed by love and said, "A-are you done and over with me?"

"Huh?"

"You're tired of me. You don't feel any excitement with me and don't love me anymore. Is that why you're so cold?"

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The hint of loneliness in Stefan's deep eyes was like a sparkler that extinguished itself after the splendor.

"I know, I'm a boring person. I'm cold and unromantic. I only have work in my mind and don't sweet talk. I can't bring emotions to you, so... You're tired of me and want to get away from me, don't you?"

Stefan lowered his head. He spoke like he was very aggrieved, with a soft and gentle voice and pitiful eyes. "Just look at

you. Here we go again. When have I ever gotten tired of you?"

"Aren't we getting along well? Can you stop finding fault every day?" Renee said to him impatiently, like a scumbag who played with his feelings.

"I'm not finding fault. I'm just trying to solve the problem. I sensed something wrong with your emotions..."

Stefan took Renee's hand with firm yet affectionate eyes. He said, "I don't want us to have any misunderstandings again. If you think I'm not good enough, I'll change, okay?"

"There's nothing wrong with you. You're doing very well."

Renee was inexplicably irritated and said in an annoyed tone, "And you're good at it. You can take me high while flying a plane tens of thousands of meters above the sky. Aren't you very romantic and experienced in this?"

She really wanted to ask him, but she couldn't bring herself to do so. Had he taken someone else on this wild ride in the sky? Who else did he share the excitement with?

First and foremost, she did not want him to realize how jealous she could be. Besides, she was really afraid to hear unwanted answers from him.

Therefore, she had no choice but to bottle her feelings. She was angry at herself and took it out on Stefan! "I'm not

experienced. I'm just willing to put in the effort to make you happy..."

Stefan failed to grasp the sarcasm in Renee's reply. He naively thought she was sincerely praising him and instantly turned happy.

Stefan put his arms around her shoulder and leaned closer. He pressed his lips against her ear and spoke in a deep and seductive voice, "To tell the truth, I listened to the doctor's advice and learned a couple of positions for couples. I also let Xavier teach me his best romantic skills. The high-altitude experience on the plane was just an appetizer. The next few days at Sun Island are the real feast which will definitely satisfy you."

"Y-You're crazy!"

Renee's cheeks flushed instantly. She could not take it anymore and broke away from Stefan's restraints like a little snake.

She accused, "Stefan, you don't have to act innocent here. You say you're inexperienced, but... You must have been very experienced!"

Stefan was confused. "Act innocent? What are you talking about?" "You're still

pretending. You should know it!"

"I really don't know. Have you misunderstood me?"

Stefan realized that the problem was worse than he thought and got serious. He held Renee's slender shoulders and said solemnly, "Tell me. What happened? If there's a problem, we'll solve it together. I don't want the same to happen like four years ago. We've already wasted four years because of miscommunication."

Renee calmed down upon hearing Stefan's words.

Renee looked into his eyes and said, "Okay then. Promise me. No matter what I ask you, you will answer me honestly." "I promise you.

Whatever you ask me, I will answer truthfully. I will never deceive you."

Stefan put his index and middle fingers together and looked at her earnestly. He swore sincerely, "I swear!"

Renee mustered up her courage to question him. She stammered, "Y-you... How many other women have you taken on this plane? How many other women have you flown with?"

It was so embarrassing that her face turned adorably red.

"Huh?" Stefan froze. He thought there was something very wrong, like... His heart was racing. He even thought Renee must've discovered something sacrilegious or the truth that he was actually Mr. Q.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

It turned out to be this? That

was it?! "What 'huh?' Answer

me!"

Renee could tell from Stefan's reaction. He must have brought plenty of women on this plane to have fun. As she thought of that, a sourness rose in her heart.

"I knew it. Few rich men are honest. The rich kids like to party on the yacht or pool, while you... You're amazing. You party on the plane instead. I reckon you must have invited plenty of women on this plane before, right?"

"No, I..."

"You don't need to explain anymore. I don't blame anyone. From the moment I chose you, I was destined to get cheated. I kenw it was coming. I knew you were unreliable, but I still went along with you. I deserve it!"

"No, wait. Dear, listen to me. You..."

"It's fine. You don't need to explain. I can understand. Men are animals that think with their lower bodies. You look like an abstinent man, but you're not really one. Just tell me the truth. How many women have you slept with? You..."

"Enough!" Stefan could not stand Renee's incessant chatter. He quickly covered her mouth with his big palm and said in a cold voice, "Can you please listen to me?"

"Hmph..." Renee glared at Stefan with pitiful eyes. It was heartbreaking to see her with watery and red eyes while stubbornly looking at him.

"Okay, okay. Don't cry. Listen to me. Actually, I..."

Stefan took a deep breath and whispered in her ear, "Actually, you've always been the only

one I had." "Hm?!" Renee widened her teary eyes in surprise. It sounded surreal to her.

What did Stefan just say? She had always been his only one?!

Stefan was the coolest man in Beach City and the president of H Group. Did she actually take Stefan's first time without knowing it?

"For most men, it's not something to brag about. It's a little humiliating too. But for me, I'm blessed to have you. I want you to be my only woman," Stefan said affectionately.

After that, he gently removed his hand from covering her mouth. "Now, what else do you

want to ask?" If Renee hadn't asked this question so bluntly, he would rather hide it from

her all his life.

Stefan did not want to seem inexperienced with her. What if she was unhappy and disliked his lack of experience? If she wanted another partner, what should he do?

"I... I..." Renee felt slightly awkward and did not dare to meet the

man's eyes. 'Tsk,' Rene thought about how she took Stefan's first time

and felt shy.

Stefan could not help but feel worried. "It can't be. Do you dislike me? Are you planning to replace

me?" "Huh? Dislike what?"

"Dislike how I only have you and not much experience?"

Stefan said in all seriousness as if he was waiting for customer feedback. In his opinion, the intimate actions between men and women were the same as business. The more experience he had, the smoother the negotiation would be. Stefan felt disadvantaged by his lack of experience and had no idea how satisfied Renee was about doing business with him.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife Chapter 866 "Um..."

Renee was stunned, then lost control and burst out laughing. "Hahaha! Why would I? Chastity is the best gift a man can give to a woman. I would love a pure and virtuous man like you with all my heart. Why would I be disgusted with you?"

"Really?" Stefan sought confirmation from the woman in a serious manner. He was clearly not playing tricks on her and really cared about this, or more precisely, really cared about Renee's feelings.

This made Renee feel too awkward to laugh anymore. She forced herself to put on a serious face and stroked the man's

like how she would a kitten and coaxed him patiently. "Alright, don't feel pressured. I really don't mind. You are doing really well. Although your experience is little, your theoretical knowledge is deep. Besides, you beat all those philanderers with your full commitment every time you do it."

'Well, it is always good for a man to be pure and innocent. Not only would he be clean, but he'd be particularly reflective. He'd never run away from problems. Instead, the first thing he would do would be to reflect on whether he did well enough. This alone would make him better than most of the men in this world.'

Renee suddenly felt that she had hit the jackpot!

"Don't worry. You'll get better slowly. The more experience you get, the more you will be familiar with it. You should be confident in yourself. You are a talented man and meant to be better than all those men!"

Holding her laughter, the woman counseled the man seriously.

"All those men?" His voice turned cold instantly. The man who looked like an aggrieved puppy just now had now turned into a demon in the dark night, ready to devour everything at any time.

He tilted Renee's chin up with his long finger and looked at her with sharp cold eyes, smiling

ambiguously. "Are you saying that you have had a lot of men before?"

Renee was not a wimp. She was not afraid to anger the man in front of her and started counting with her fingers. "Let me count. One, two, three..."

The man was silent, but his handsome face turned darker and darker every time she bent her

fingers. After counting with one hand, she continued with another hand nonchalantly. "Six, seven,

eight..."

Now his face turned from black to

green. "Stop counting!"

He interrupted the woman in dismay. "I know you have had a lot of experience, but you don't have to be so explicit!"

"Why? Are you angry?"

"No!"

He inhaled deeply and used all his rationality to suppress all his negative feelings. Then, he pursed his lips for a minute of silence.

Though it was just a short time physically, it felt like a century, long and unbearable.

In the end, after an intense mental struggle, the man chose to relent.

"I don't care how many men you had before. Just promise me that you will only have me alone from now on, and I will treat it as if you only have had only me alone."

He admonished word by word, with a bit of the arrogance of a big boss and the aggravation of a submissive

lover. "Hahaha!"

Renee couldn't hold back and burst out laughing.

This was the first time she had ever seen Stefan look so stifled after so many years of entanglement with

him. It was true that men, whether successful or not, were very concerned about these things.

This guy was always so domineering and possessive, yet he could compromise to such an extent for her sake. It was indeed true love.

> The Untouchable Ex-Wife

At least it was a stint of true love.

"What are you laughing at?"

Stefan was feeling depressed, but when he saw Renee laughing so happily, he immediately realized that it was a trick and embraced her waist. "How dare you, Renee, tease me? I shall teach you a lesson!"

The man lifted the woman and put her on his shoulder as if she was a sandbag. Giving her a slap on her buttocks, he questioned coldly, "Tell me honestly, how many men did you exactly have?"

"Hey, put me down..."

She lost her balance and grabbed his clothes in panic. Then, she continued her nonsense seriously, "I told you, eight, nine, ten... Ah, I lost count!"

"Nonsense!"

Stefan slapped her buttocks again and threatened her. "Stop lying, or I will slap your ass

again!" "You rascal!"

Renee punched the man's shoulder with her tiny fists and kicked her legs. She shouted in a huff, "I warn you. Put me down, or I will scream... Adie, Abby, save me! Mommy is about to die. Come save Mommy!"

The woman yelled at the top of her lungs in the direction the children were running.

Unfortunately, the children were in full-throttle mode, running around the beach like crazy, and couldn't hear her cry for

help. "Go ahead and scream. It's useless."

Stefan took advantage of the body size of a man to restrict her and slapped her buttocks a few more times. Then, he said flatly, "You should have thought of the consequence when you joked about this thing."

The force he used completely exceeded the force of playful slaps. He was punishing her for

real. "Oww!"

She felt so aggrieved that her eyes turned red. She stopped yelling and struggling and cried miserably, "You are not a man, Stefan Hunt. No man bullies a woman like this!"

Stefan thought she was pretending at first but realized he had gone too far when he felt the warm tears on the back of his

palm. "You're really crying?"

He put her down immediately and cupped her small face, only to see that it had long been covered with tear marks, coupled with pearl-like tears that were rolling down her cheeks.

"Oh, my dear. Don't cry. I was just joking with you. I thought you would resist since you usually show no mercy to people when you are angry..."

He panicked and anxiously wiped away her tears.

He rarely saw her cry. She seemed to be very calm and did not shed a tear even when they divorced.

Seeing her cry so miserably really scared him!

"Sob… Stefan, go on and bully me… sob. I will vanish from your world and never care about you anymore when you break my heart!" said Renee harshly, her eyes still red.

"Don't say such an ominous thing!"

He wiped away her tears carefully and coaxed her as if she was a little girl. "I am very sorry, okay? I won't force you to answer this kind of stupid question again. I don't care how many men you had. You are all I want and care about."

"You idiot. Listen up. I only have one man in my life, and that is you. In fact, I don't believe that you only have

me!" "I swear to God I only have a woman, and that is you. I don't have to lie to you, and I will never lie to

you."

"Is that so?" Renee wiped away her tears and smirked. She threw the Louboutin lipstick at the man and said, "Then explain this to me."

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"What is this?"

Stefan picked up the Louboutin in confusion, only to realize that it was lipstick after a long, careful inspection.

With her arms crossed, Renee annoyedly said to the man behind her, "Stop pretending. I found this on the plane. Don't tell me you've never seen this before."

"But I've really never seen this. I thought this is a lighter... hmm, is this really not a lighter?"

Stefan knitted his eyebrows and focused on looking for the valve, and ended up smearing lipstick all over his palms. What a stupid man who was so totally ignorant of women's stuff.

Renee rolled her eyes, speechless.

Regardless, the man did not seem to be faking his reaction. "Oh, I remember

now..."

His face tensed, and he said irritably, "It must be Xavier. He must have brought someone on the plane and did not clean up afterward!"

"Xavier?"

Renee doubted. "Didn't he break up recently? It's not nice to blame this on him, don't you think?"

"That's not a breakup. That's breaking free. I wouldn't have lent him the plane for celebration, otherwise" He snorted and said resentfully, "If he listened to me and broke up earlier, he would not have suffered. His relationship with that girlfriend is simply poisonous!"

Renee was fired up when she heard this gossip and asked, "What exactly happened? Tell me more about it."

Stefan was amused. He cupped the woman's tear-stained face and gazed at her lovingly. "Why are you so curious about it? Have you completely resolved your own matters?"

"Um... about that... My matters are not important, but Xavier is my lifesaver, my best friend. Hurry up and tell me what happened between him and his girlfriend. What makes you say their relationship is toxic?"

"She deceived his feelings. That's about it." He shook his head and let out a long sigh. "Xavier is comparable to a master of romance, and he always says that he will never fall into the trap of love, but he somehow falls into hers. He tasted a lot of the bitterness of love in these four years. I am very happy that he comes to his senses now."

"Is this what you should do as his good friend? Why are you so happy when he broke up?"

Though she said so, she recalled the last time she met Xavier. He did seem a lot more depressed and lost his carefreeness four years back. He looked really different from his old casual self.

Love was indeed the destructor of one's soul if one made the wrong choice!

"To me, love is not suffering, but not meeting the right person is. Take Leia, for instance, my best friend. She also met a jerk a while ago..."

Something came to her mind suddenly, and she said, "Hey, do you think there will be a spark between Xavier and Leia?"

One was a ladykiller, and one was a woman who sealed her heart and stopped loving. Would there be chemistry between these two if they were put together?

"You can try."

He smiled expectantly. "Leia, as you said, is not a simple woman. Maybe she really can tame that wild horse." "It's settled

then!"

She snapped her fingers and said eagerly, "I will call her to come here for a vacation now, and you will do the same to Xavier." The two acted as Cupids once they were on the same page.

Coincidentally, Xavier and Leia happened to be on vacation in a nearby island country. They rushed over without a second thought when receiving the invitation.

The sea breeze blew through Renee's long hair and the hem of her white dress. Holding her heels in one hand, her feet were stepping on the soft sand on the beach, leaving a trail of uneven footprints. The golden sunbeam set off her beauty as it showered over her slender body.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife
Chapter 869 Stefan felt as if he was looking at a painting. Everything in the scene and every beam of sunlight were perfect, as if they were created just for Renee.

"So, you were angry just now because you were jealous?" The man trailing behind the woman suddenly grabbed her hand and asked with a triumphant smirk.

"Hmph, why do you ask when you know the answer?" She rolled her eyes and shook off the man's hand haughtily. "Everything will be clear when Xavier comes. I'll see if you can still pretend by then."

Once she said that, she ran happily like a little bird.

He looked at the back of the woman in silence, his eyes overflowing with love. 'I hope you will never fly away again..."

In a floating hotel on Quartz Island in the Meryah Republic, Xavier, upon ending his call with Stefan, dived into the massive soft bed in the five-star suite, eager to fall back to sleep.

He had been like a lifeless zombie these days, sleeping in the hotel room during the day and partying at the pool at night. He cared nothing about his family business and numbed himself with this extravagant and indulgent life day after day.

Knock, knock. Someone knocked at the door. "Leave me alone!"

Xavier buried his head deep in the pillow and covered himself in the blanket, exposing only his strong muscular arms. His back was thick and broad without a trace of fat. His physique was the perfect kind that women loved.

Knock! Knock! The knocks only sounded more urgent.

Meanwhile, Dylan's embarrassing voice came from the intercom at the bedside.

"Are you up, Master Xavier? Could you open the door? Um... Miss Shirley is here."

Xavier planned to sleep until night but opened his eyes wide the moment he heard the name and sniffed. "What is she doing here?"

"Master Xavier, Miss Shirley said that..." Dylan was

interrupted by Shirley.

"Open the door, Xavier. I think we need to talk."

A woman's weak and sad voice came from the intercom. "I was wrong. You can punish me however you like, but I beg you not to hurt yourself like this. I heard that you have been drinking every day and the company is in chaos. If this were to go on, your body's going to give up on you. If Mr. Stuart learns about this..."

"Don't mention that old man!"

Xavier's eyes turned dark and cold as if he had turned into an enraged beast. He chided in a dangerous voice, "Get out of my sight while I am still willing to spare your life. Don't think that I will still be like before because of old sentiment!"

"I never expect you to forgive me for my big mistake. I finally found you after searching for so long. I never thought of going back..." She sobbed slightly. "Open the door. Let me see you for one last time; then you can decide my life and death. I will do as you say."

"Stop acting pitiful. This trick is no longer useful to me."

Xavier's fists were clenched, his body trembling uncontrollably as rage seethed through his veins. "Huh, you think I am

acting..."

Shirley shook her head and looked out into the ocean surrounding the hotel.

The next moment, he heard a splash and Dylan shouting in panic. "Oh no, Master Xavier, Miss Shirley jumped into the sea!"

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"Let her jump if she likes. It's none of my business!"

Xavier said, expressionless, and pulled the blanket with his long arms to wrap himself tightly like a dumpling.

"But-but Miss Shirley can't swim, and neither can I!"

Dylan was sweating anxiously outside. "Oh no, Miss Shirley is drowning... Help! Help! Is there a lifeguard around?"

The floating hotel was actually a cluster of wooden villas, so the sound insulation was not ideal.

Shirley's action made so much noise that the staff members and the guests were attracted to the scene, causing a commotion outside Xavier's room.

"Damn it!"

Xavier could no longer sleep peacefully, or... Whether it was noisy outside or not, his mind was in turmoil from the moment Shirley found him, so how could he possibly sleep?

The man grabbed a pair of beach pants and slipped them on, further highlighting his tight muscles and lanky model-like body. His messy hair somewhat enhanced his inherent charm, making him not only devilishly handsome but even a little carefree.

He and Stefan were the kind of people with innate charm. They were the perfect artwork that God would want to show off.

Thus, the moment he opened the door, the chattering crowd outside fell silent immediately and instinctively made way for him.

Dylan sighed in relief instantly. "You finally came out, Master Xavier. Hurry up and save Miss Shirley. Only you can save her! She's not allowing other lifeguards to go near her!"

"What a nuisance!"

He grunted disdainfully while stretching his muscles. Then, he walked along the wooden corridor to where Shirley was drowning

and dived headfirst into the sea without saying a word.

Shirley's hair and clothes were soaked wet. Struggling in the water, she refused the assistance of all the lifeguards who tried to get near her. It was until she realized that the person swimming toward her was Xavier that she stopped struggling.

"Xa... Xavier, I knew it. You wouldn't... Cough! Cough... wouldn't leave me alone!"

She choked on the seawater while floating up and down the sea, looking rather weak and helpless.

Xavier pursed his lips and swam over quietly. His long arm wrapped around her waist easily while his other arm paddled skillfully. Within ten minutes, Shirley was safely brought back to shore.

"Cough, cough, cough!"

Shirley was curling her body lying on the wooden corridor extending out from the villa. Her white dress was still dripping water, sticking to her slim body, outlining her sexy curve.

Her tiny face, which was glistening with water droplets, was very fair. It was smooth and silky, like porcelain. Under the sunlight, she looked just like the kind of mythical creature described in ancient texts, pure and lustful.

"Hey, isn't she Shirley, the famous movie star? Why... why did she jump into the sea?"

