The Untouchable Ex-Wife

With reddened eyes, Shirley hugged Xavier's long legs and said with a shaking voice, "I know I made an unforgivable mistake this time, but can you at least listen to my explanation? That night I..."

"You don't have to explain yourself!"

Xavier turned his back to the woman and said in an eerily cold voice, "There is nothing to say about me and you. You know best how I have treated you for so many years. I have nothing to feel guilty about."

"Of course, I do. You are the nicest person to me, and also the only one. You only wanted to be good to me and never asked for anything in return. Because of this, I feel miserable. I hurt you, so I want to make up..."

"If you want to make up for it, get lost from my world. I don't want to see you anymore!"

Xavier tensed his face and tried to harden his heart.

He tried to break away from Shirley's restraints, but she held on desperately and refused to let go. With her face firmly planted against the man's leg, she cried, "I was wrong, I was really wrong. I didn't know until now how good a person I had hurt. Will you give me another chance? I know you still love me. Otherwise, you wouldn't have saved me..."

More and more people were attracted to the commotion. They took out their smartphones to film the scene.

Frowning, Xavier lowered his voice and said, "Knock it off. You are a public figure. How are you going to survive in the industry after making such a mess?"

"I have searched all the islands of this world these months. I cannot just let you go now that I found you. I won't let you go even if it ruins my acting career!" Shirley shouted, disregarding her public image.

Xavier stood on the spot, not knowing what to do.

"Stop filming!"

He stopped the tourists from filming Shirley's wretched appearance and warned, "If anyone of you filming dares to upload this online without consent, I shall see you in court!"

Shirley was greatly relieved though she was still weeping. She knew that she had won again this time!

Though, she made a mistake that no normal man could possibly forgive.

But so what? She was emboldened by favoritism.

Xavier had compromised for her too many times in these four years, and this time was no different...

"Hey, hey, hey, are you guys done messing around? It's so noisy!"

A clear and snobby voice suddenly rang outside the crowd.

The crowd looked over and saw a tall woman. Donning a denim sunhat, a bohemian halter top, and blue denim shorts, she was curling her thin lips into a sneer and watched with her arms crossed.

"Leia?"

The moment Xavier got a good look at her face, there seemed to be stars shining around her beautiful almond-shaped eyes, making them look visibly brighter.

It was a pleasant thing to meet someone he knew in a foreign country, especially when the person had quite a relationship with him.

"You... you know her?"

Shirley froze and suddenly felt a bit anxious because she had a feeling that this woman had an unusual relationship with Xavier.

As the head of one of the biggest entertainment companies in the nation, Xavier was constantly surrounded by so many women. He was never lacking one in the first place.

However, this woman was completely different from the other eye candies. This made Shirley instantly feel a sense of crisis.

"We... Not only do we know each other, our relationship is rather unusual!"

Leia walked slowly to Xavier with an ambiguous smile, then hugged the man's arm and said coquettishly, "Come on, introduce me to Miss White."

"Huh?"

Xavier looked at the pretty lady leaning on him with a dismayed face, feeling complicated. Not only he was confused, he even felt like laughing.

'What relationship?'

If he remembered correctly, the last time they met was at a banquet; they nearly got into a fight over the question of whether Stefan and Renee should reconcile. The scratch on his arm had just started forming a scab.

If that was the 'relationship' she was talking about, it would certainly be unusual!

"Don't just stand here, darling. Say something, don't make me look like a third wheel..."

Leia acted as if she was a bystander. She exaggerated her actions and pinched the man's arm quietly. Her first

thought was... 'Wow, this guy's muscles feel really hard!'

Shirley's eyes got even redder, and they were now filled with glistening tears. She bit her lip and, devoid of expression, said, "Yeah, say something, Xavier. I can accept whatever your relationship with her is. Just don't... don't make me look like the third wheel."

"Hmm, you can accept anything?"

The woman's words pricked his heart like a thin needle.

He gave Shirley his heart and cherished her carefully for the past four years and pleased her in all sorts of ways like a puppy. But in the end, their relationship remained one stage above friendship and one below courtship.

She could address him by his name. She would hold his hand and lean on his shoulder. In their most intimate moments, they would even kiss. Yet she was just reluctant to confirm their relationship.

After pursuing her for four years, he was tired and had enough. He refused to let his feelings consume him any further.

"As you can see, Leia and I are a couple. If everything goes well, we will get married at the end of the year. We'll invite you to our wedding," Xavier said nonchalantly with a smile.

Leia was dumbfounded and turned to look at the man in disbelief. 'What did

he mean? Why is he more willing to go all out than me?'

Her intention was just to avenge her loss at the party, but he actually took the cue and made a greater scene out of it.

Shirley's face turned paler, and her lips were trembling. She forced a smile and said, "Stop joking, Xavier. You don't look like a couple at all. If this is your idea of revenge, then I think it's simply childish. I won't believe it, nor will I be angry with you. I'll just... pity you."

Leia hated pretentious people the most. She only intended to watch the drama at first but could not help but refute, "Miss White, I cannot agree with you. My darling and I are not only a lovely couple, but our families are very compatible. Why do we not look like lovers?"

"Excuse me, miss. My words might have hurt you, but Xavier and I have been together for more than four years. No one knows him better than I…"

Shirley sized Leia up from top to bottom when she said that and suggested, "You are not Xavier's type." "What the

hell?"

Leia lowered her head and looked at her flat chest, then at Shirley's curvy body, and pouted subconsciously. "So what if you and Xavier have known each other for four years? I am his childhood friend. What type of girls does he like? What you say doesn't count. He has the right to say it himself! Xavier, tell her honestly about what type of girl you like. I don't want to see her getting hurt..."

Men normally couldn't resist Shirley's loving almond-shaped eyes.

Xavier looked at Shirley, then at Leia. Although they were about the same age, they were two completely different girls.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Shirley looked tender and lovable like a tiny white bunny, but the curves that lined her slender figure were extremely alluring. She was the woman that men would desire most.

Her face especially resembled Renee's, which was the reason he fell for her at first glance. Perhaps this was what love at first sight meant. And because of that, he loved her submissively for four years...

As for Leia, she was not unlike a fox, blessed with a pair of bright and enchanting eyes. Her skin wasn't nearly as fair as Shirley's, but it had a glowing tan that denoted its flawless condition. She exuded an elusive wildness as if she was the wind in the air that nothing could trap.

Contrastively, Leia's personality was very similar to Renee's. She was straightforward, cheerful, and impartial. Her mind was also filled with brilliant ideas, in complete contrast to the usual superficial girl that craved attention.

In terms of who moved his heart more, it was certainly Shirley. But given the chance, he would rather choose Leia. He felt more relaxed and comfortable with her and, in a sense, not having to walk on eggshells all the time.

"Why would Leia be hurt?" Xavier suddenly wrapped his arm around Leia's waist, posed intimately with her, and said with a

wicked smile, "She is the woman I love the most, and I am the one she loves the most. We love each other dearly, and we are very happy."

Leia was dumbfounded.

Her scalp tingled, and she involuntarily tried to pull away from the man.

But the man reacted mischievously and held her tighter, ending up in a position that only made them look even more like a real loving couple.

"I don't believe it! I won't believe it!"

everyone. "Wait, wait for me!"

Shirley was completely flustered. Her tears gushed like a waterfall, and she almost lost her breath. "You know well enough how much you love me. I refuse to believe that you don't love me anymore..."

"Huh? How do you know that I loved you? I thought perhaps you were blind and weren't able

to see it." "I saw it. I really did. It's just that... that I could not be with you because of my circumstance, I..."

"That's enough. Even if I loved you, it is in the past. Leia is the one I love now, so stop bothering me." After he said that, he kissed Leia's forehead and said affectionately, "Let's

go, Leia."

Leia was speechless. Not only did her scalp feel numb, but she was also literally awash in goosebumps. 'Oh, save me, God. Why did I dig myself such a big hole? Now I have really fallen

into it!'

Consequently, Leia could only walk toward Xavier's wooden cabin, in his embrace, under the stares of

Shirley stumbled up from the ground and tried to catch up with them, but the door shut right in front of her face.

Camera flashes glimmered non-stop behind her. The crowd of fascinated onlookers broke into a fervent discussion about whether Shirley had been dumped.

"Xavier, open the door. I'm not finished. I have to talk to you... One minute is all I ask, just one bloody minute!" Shirley banged on the door, crying so hard that her tears and snot streaked ugly lines all over her face.

She was the most attractive star during her most glorious moment, but now she was just an abandoned woman without a public image.

Leia reacted as if she had seen a ghost and shunned a good distance from Xavier the moment they were in the room. She listened to Shirley's wail in disbelief.

"Xavier, you scum. Are you going to let her be like this? You are the infamous simp of Beach City... ahem, I mean the most loyal man. Why have you suddenly become so cold-blooded and heartless?"

Xavier crossed his legs and leaned against the door casually. He nocked his chin up a little and stared at the woman nonchalantly. "Didn't I just make it very clear that you are my true love? Desolating my true love for the sake of an unworthy old flame is simply not worth it!"

"Bleurgh!"

Leia pretended to puke and punched the man. "You'd better stop," she growled. "I've just had breakfast. Don't make me puke and waste food!"

'Haha! How hilarious. If I am Xavier's true love, the Sun will rise from the west."

As the descendants of The Great Eight of Beach City, they had known each other since young. Though they had little interaction with each other, they would fight whenever they met.

Leia did not like Xavier's lasciviousness, and the latter didn't approve of her abstinence from love.

If Stefan and Renee got involved in their complicated relationship, it would be a disaster the scale of a world war!

"You are still the same person as I remember. You are a cold and unapproachable girl allergic to romance and unmoved by flirtation!"

The man shook his head helplessly. He walked to the bedside, pressed the intercom button, and said to Dylan, "Take good care of her. I don't care how you do it. Make sure nothing about what happened today gets to the public. Otherwise, her career will be ruined."

"Yes, Master Xavier. Don't worry about it. I know what to do," replied Dylan seriously and respectfully.

Not long after that, nothing was heard from the outside. Shirley was not bawling, and the crowd wasn't chirping. Everything returned to how it was, as if nothing had just happened.

"Hmm, Master Xavier, it seems like you still care a lot about her. The title of the most loyal man of Beach City is undoubtedly yours..."

Leia teased Xavier as always but suddenly sensed that his mood was not right. Silent and with his head hung low, he exuded an aura of melancholy, one that was completely different from his usual playful self.

"Hey, what's wrong with you? Acting depressed? It is not like your style."

Leia patted the man's shoulder, trying to make him come to his senses. "Don't be a loyal man," she mocked. "It's better to be a scum. You'll be happier."

"Is that so?"

Xavier raised his head slowly. His beautiful almond-shaped eyes were as bright as the shining stars as always, but the rim of his eyes was red, channeling a deep sense of sorrow. His eyes were enchanting when paired with his overly handsome face.

"Is-is it not so?" Leia stammered.

She admitted that she was fascinated by this guy for a moment.

Well, no matter which kind of man he chose to be, his face was stunning!

"Even you think that it is despicable and ridiculous for me to be a submissive lover, don't you?"

Xavier stared at Leia, smiling very bitterly. "I never expected that I, a man who has had so many women, would end up like this the first time I loved someone dearly. Sincerity is such a worthless thing."

"What happened?"

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Leia frowned in confusion. "Doesn't she have her heart set on you now? As the top star, she disregarded her public image and cried so miserably outside just to win your heart back. What else do you want from her?"

Xavier remained silent, a deep melancholy still permeating his eyes.

"So, I would say that it's not that sincerity is worthless, but it was you who wasn't sincere. You are just unwilling to accept that you got no love in return. Now you've gotten it; you start to act cocky again..."

"What do you know?"

Like a bear that was being poked, Xavier lost all of his calm. His eyes turned cold, and he pushed Leia onto the big bed, sneering. "You're an idiot in love and have no experience at all. Do you know what love is? Aren't you a little too presumptuous to talk about it when you have never experienced it?"

"Who-who told you that I have no experience? I have lots, I..."

Leia looked into the man's beautiful eyes, and her heart started to race inexplicably, and she stammered involuntarily.

'Hmm... I don't have much experience in romance indeed. Even the only one I had was a bad one that is not worth mentioning!" "Oh, you are in love?"

Xavier's face turned playful, and his slender fingers gently brushed across the woman's rosy cheeks. "Don't you always say that you are not getting married nor having a child so that you have a peaceful life? You say that romance is something even the dogs hate, and you would rather watch other couples than look for a man yourself, so I thought you had to be a virgin. It appears, however, that you've secretly fallen in love with somebody. It's really..."

He suddenly stopped talking, and his gaze turned

complicated. "It's really what?" asked the woman

curiously.

"Nothing!" Xavier shook his head and smiled. "I just think it's a shame that the world has lost another pure woman." "What do you mean?"

Leia pondered the man's words and then said angrily, "Xavier, I find that you have such double standards. On the one hand, you are a playboy who likes to hurt pure women, but on the other, lament that women are not pure enough. You look young and trendy but are so old-fashioned in thinking. Since you are so concerned about a woman's purity, why don't you print a signboard about appreciating chastity? I wondered why you suddenly become so cold and ruthless to the female upstart that you single- handedly cultivated... so the rumors are apparently true..."

Xavier froze and questioned coldly, "What rumors?"

"The paparazzi published an article about you suddenly falling out with an actress after discovering you weren't her first man. You were so furious that you have been avoiding her..."

Leia continued cautiously, "It's 2023. If this causes you to abandon your love, then you are being too much."

Xavier felt much more relief. It seemed that the paparazzi still cherished their lives. They knew what they could and could not expose.

Upon noticing the man's silence, Leia sighed. "You are quietly admitting it, aren't you? We really cannot see things superficially. I thought that you were the aggrieved one, but it looks like it's Shirley's bad luck to have met such a conservative man!"

Despite the muck and mockery, he remained unruffled. He played with the woman's hair with his long fingers and said deeply, "Who says I care about that? Compared to the inexperienced, I think that a slightly more mature person like you is more attractive..."

The atmosphere was very ambiguous. The two of them were about to kiss each other.

Suddenly, Leia seemed to have regained her wits. She abruptly raised her legs to kick Xavier off the bed. After that, she leaped and stood up.

"All men are scumbags. What's more, you're that scumbag Stefan's buddy. Birds of a feather flock together. You'll only be worse than him!"

However, Xavier seemed completely unperturbed. Half sitting on the carpet, he propped his arms up and revealed a carefree smile. "I'm glad to see you have such an awareness. Keep this in mind. Don't ever tread the path of love. This thing is devastating. One can only lead an easy life without love."

They bade each other goodbye before they took their respective flights to fly to Sun Island, which was near Quartz Island.

They did not know that their destination was the same. They boarded the plane to the edge of Sun Island before they got a private speedboat to go to the island.

The speedboat heading to Sun Island only ran in the morning and at night. So, it would only set off for the island when everyone had arrived.

Leia arrived at the dock first, so she sat in a simple cold beverages shop. However, she became slightly impatient from the wait.

"Captain, can you set sail now? I'm in a rush!"

She was still wearing a cowboy sun hat. However, her delicate facial features were almost fully hidden by her sunglasses. Her Bohemian sling was embroidered with mysterious and wonderful patterns, which perfectly matched the blue sea and large tropical forest.

The captain was in the sailing business all year round, so his skin was rather tanned. At a glance, he was immediately charmed by that unique woman and spread his hands helplessly. "Miss, I'm sorry. I would like to set off too, but that customer paid too

much, so I have to wait for him."

"How much did he pay? I'll pay you double!"

Leia was the most adored daughter in the Osborne family. She was never short of money, so she immediately waved her large hand. "How about this? I'll book your boat. Refund triple the price to that person, and we'll set off now."

"Err..."

The captain was hesitant for a while before he answered, "Let me just make a call."

After a while, the captain shrugged apologetically. "This customer seems richer than you. He said he'll pay ten times your offer and book my boat. I hope that you're sensible enough to give up your spot. He likes VIP service and dislikes sharing the boat."

"Who is that? How arrogant!"

Consequently, Leia became competitive. She also became curious about that man.

"Wait a moment. He'll arrive in another ten minutes. Then, you guys can discuss whom I shall take."

"Fine. When that time comes, I'll let you witness the power of money!"

Leia was very confident, ready to spend extravagantly to teach that insensible person a lesson.

After all, the Osbornes were one of the eight great families in Beach City. They had endless properties and abundant wealth. Hence, only a few families in the entire world dared to challenge the Osbornes.

She did not believe that she would bump into a person more powerful than her family in such a niche place. That probability was slimmer than winning the lottery.

Ten minutes later, she saw the captain assume a flattering and humble attitude in the face of a tall and sturdy man.

That man was none other than Xavier.

Well, there were only a few families that could challenge her family in Beach City... And... And she bumped into a person from such a family. As expected, enemies were bound to meet one way or another.

For a moment, Leia felt defeated. She lowered her head and gulped down two sips of orange juice.

The captain led Xavier to Leia and said, "Sir, this lady wants to book the boat too. I'll take whoever offers a higher price."

"You're very smart. Money does indeed resolve a lot of conflicts..."

Xavier was wearing a floral shirt, beach pants, and a pair of flip-flops. Although he had dressed humbly, he appeared very natural and casual, especially with the innate aura of a wealthy heir that he exuded. So, he appeared very noble and elegant. He did not at all look like a poor man.

At a glance, he saw Leia, who was sitting on a high chair, and unconsciously broke into a charming smile. "Naughty kitty, we meet again. If nothing happens between us, given our destiny, I'm afraid we'll disappoint God."

Leia glanced at him and said angrily, "Xavier, don't you have anything else to do? Why did you stalk me instead of coaxing Shirley?"

"I didn't stalk you."

"Stop lying. If you didn't stalk me, how would you know this dock and book this speedboat..."

Leia sighed, "I know I made a big joke today and sewed discord between you and Shirley. When I'm free, I'll explain to her well. But please do me a favor and don't mess with me today. I'm in a hurry. Can you let me have the speedboat?"

If it was someone else, she could resolve it by paying a great sum of money. However, it was Xavier. So, she soon became demotivated, as if she had lost all hope.

Not only did the Stuarts own more properties than the Osbornes, but most importantly, Xavier was the leader responsible for the wealth of his family. The amount of wealth that he could casually manage was, in no doubt, greater than a naive rich young lady like her.

So, she could not defeat him if she wanted to resolve the issue with money. She could only admit to

her defeat. "I didn't stalk you. I'm in a rush, too, so I need to board this speedboat."

Xavier was at a loss as he explained helplessly, "I won't do such an outrageous and vulgar thing of stalking even if I like you. The best thing is that I don't even like you. At least... I don't hold any affection for you."

His statement made her feel slightly awkward.

She never flattered herself that Xavier would fall in love with her. She just thought that he was messing with her just because of what happened that morning.

However, as a woman, she still felt rather defeated when he claimed that he did not like her at all.

'Alas, am I that unattractive? I've been single for more than twenty years. The only love affair I had was with a liar.

'Now even a frivolous playboy like Xavier, who generally accepts all kinds of women, claims that he dislikes me! What a dent to my self-esteem!'

"I don't know what's on your mind, but in short... No one can go to the island I'm going if not for the invitation from its master. You're not about to tell me that you, too, have been invited by the island's master?"

Leia tried her best to hide her disappointment and stay calm.

"I'm not sure if he's the island master or not, but the gathering place he gave me is indeed in this location..."

Xavier was very smart. He soon understood the whole affair, so he asked with a profound meaning, "If my guess is right, the island master that invited you is... your bestie, Renee?"

"How did you know? She wouldn't have invited you. That's impossible!"

Sun Island was a sacred place where Ren and the children could live away from the world. For so many years, she had never told anyone about this place except for Leia and her brother.

If Ren invited Xavier, it meant that she had exposed that utopia to Stefan, Xavier's

buddy. That was impossible

"What a coincidence! The person who invited me is Stefan, my

buddy!" Xavier answered generously while Leia was still confused.

"What?"

Leia suddenly exploded in a burst of wrath.

Wife
Chapter 878

The Untouchable Ex-

"That's impossible!"

"I'm going to my bestie's utopia," Leia stressed. "She won't expose it to others easily. How would that scumbag know? Are you trying to fool me?"

Xavier remained calm and smiled with a profound meaning. "Is there a possibility that Stefan isn't an outsider to your bestie?"

"If he's not her outsider, then he is her enemy. She'll never tell her enemy her last sacred place, so there must be... some kind of deception!"

"As for that, why don't... you call and ask her?"

Putting both of his hands in his pockets, Xavier kindly reminded her.

Leia frowned. After a long hesitation, she took out her phone and exclaimed fiercely, "I'll call my bestie now and expose your cunning scheme!"

Raising his brows, Xavier gestured for her to go on. "You're more than welcome to do so."

Soon Renee answered the phone. When she learned that Leia happened to be with Xavier, she nearly screamed on the other end of the phone.

Renee shouted, "Dang! There are a total of 197 countries in the world, but you still had to bump into each other. What a wonderful destiny! Hurry up and get together already. It's written in the stars!"

Leia was struck speechless.

Renee said, "Stop dilly-dallying! Hurry up and get on the island. The kids and I, as well as the kids' dad, have long prepared a welcome feast for you two. We'll be waiting for you!"

Leia asked, "The kids' dad? Who is it? Could it be..."

Renee answered, "All right, the signal here is bad. You two should come here now. Bye!" Leia

continued, "Wait, hello! Hello..."

There was a busy signal on the other end of the phone.

Xavier held back his smile and asked leisurely, "Well? Did you get it clear? Was there any deception involved?" "Humph!"

Leia knew that she was in the wrong, so she ignored him and got up. She then sat at the rear of the boat with her arms across her chest.

On the other hand, Xavier boarded the boat calmly. He then sat across from Leia before he waved his hand at the captain. "Let's go!"

Vroom! The speedboat sped toward the most spacious area of the ocean in the waves.

The sea area of Southern Aeos was not as flat and open as Osren or as luxurious and modern as Varangia. It was also not as desolate and cold as Antia. The mountains and seas there were intertwined with mountains overlapping each other. It even had a temperature of 57 Fahrenheit throughout the year, and it was beautiful and mysterious.

Leia lay on the railing of the speedboat to watch the scenery quietly. Her long hair became quite messy because of the breeze, but it gave her another kind of charm.

In the past four years, she had been to Sun Island many times. So, she was not as gratified as she was the first time when she witnessed that charming scenery now. She was relatively calm during the journey.

On the contrary, Xavier was different.

He behaved like an unsophisticated tourist as he ceaselessly clicked away on the shutter of his professional camera. In truth, he vehemently admired the extremely beautiful oceanic view.

"This sea area is too awesome. It's of a great standard, and the water is crystal clear. This is so much better than places like Lagooncall and Tahato...

"Well, Renee is just mean. Instead of sharing such a beautiful place, she's hoarding it all to herself. What a waste of a natural treasure!

"Come on, naughty kitty! After all, we're free. Let's take a selfie!"

Xavier enthusiastically turned on the ultra-high pixel camera on the screen of his phone and extended his arm. He then leaned his head on her shoulder. With a click, he snapped a picture.

Leia became confused.

Sooner rather than later, her face turned cold and gloomy.

'Is he really as dumb as a dog? If he isn't, how is he always so foolish and happy-go-lucky all the time?

'He's a rich heir. It's fine if he likes to take selfies, but he even made a peace sign while taking selfies. It's so unsophisticated. He looks so foolish that people can't hate him at all.

Click! Click! Click!

Xavier was completely unbothered by Leia's gloomy face. He excitedly took a few dozen photographs before he started picking and editing the photographs with satisfaction and had them up on social media in no time.

"I'll upload a post on Facebook. If not, my buddies will think that I'm dead."

He purposely picked a photograph in which Leia gave the most cooperation. He did not even edit it before he happily posted it on Facebook.

He even added a caption.

"My wonderful island trip with my world-weary

buddy." Of course, there was no way Leia could see

that.

Although they knew each other since they were young... they were strangely not friends on Facebook up until now.

Leia pretended for less than half an hour. At last, she could not hold herself back, so she asked Xavier directly, "I want to ask you something. Your buddy, Stefan... Er... Could it be that he and Ren..."

"What?"

Xavier had long foreseen that Leia would ask about that, so he leaned against the railing of the speedboat easily. He seemed to have long prepared to resolve her doubt.

"Don't play dumb with me. Just be frank. Did my bestie repeat a disastrous mistake with that scumbag buddy of

yours?" "Of course, it's not repeating a disastrous mistake. They're just patching up old wounds..."

When he reached that point, his smile became slightly complicated. In his regret, he gave them his blessing. "I've long known that they would not end things between them so easily. So, isn't it within expectation to see them getting back together?"

"It was f*cking unexpected!"

Leia became so anxious that she cursed. She blinked her large and witty eyes ceaselessly. "That scumbag must have used some cunning schemes to force my bestie to agree. I hope that he's not on Sun Island. If he's there, I will..."

"What will you do?"

"I'll strike him and make him fruitless. After that, I'll make him kneel before my bestie and make it up for the hurt he caused her all these years!"

"Wow, bravo! I'm looking forward to it!"

Xavier grinned and clapped with a tinge of unnoticeable adoration in his eyes.

Undeniably, Leia was always so serious every time she brought up those lousy affairs between Stefan and Renee. Besides, she seemed like she was about to flare up in a rage at any minute.

Could it be the power of the top fan of Stefan and Renee's love after she stopped being their fan? How interesting!

The speedboat sailed rapidly for nearly two hours. At last, it reached the dock of Sun Island.

It was dusk, and the setting sun painted the blue ocean with streaks of orange and red. Coupled with the roaring waves, it only reaffirmed the calmness and peacefulness that one could find on that island.

"Lei!

Renee had long been waiting at the dock. When she saw Leia disembark from the speedboat, she waved excitedly.

"Ren, I miss..."

Leia's smile stiffened the minute she saw Stefan, who entwined his fingers with Renee's.

'What the hell? This scumbag has the audacity to be here?!'

Xavier also disembarked from the speedboat. He nudged Leia, who was frozen on the spot. At the same time, he suggested eagerly, "Go on! Strike him. Make him fruitless."

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 880

Leia was struck speechless.

She remained quiet and motionless as if she had been petrified.

Xavier walked to Stefan, looking at the charming, lovey-dovey couple in front of him. Strangely, his handsome and bright face seemed solemn and gloomy. With a sentimental vibe, he whined, "Stefan, you sure are awesome. I just went on a trip, but you guys turned hostility to love and made up with each other. As expected... no matter how skillful one is, one is no better than a talented person like you."

Stefan was so gripped in a state of deep love that he acted as if he was Eros. He was not as cold and distant as he was before. On the contrary, his whole being radiated with the light of love and peace.

"B*stard, stop teasing me. It's all because of my deep sincerity that she changed her mind. Keep this in mind. Sincerely is the key to love!"

After he said that, he hugged Xavier with one arm and whispered in his heart, "Leia is kind and magnanimous. She's much more reliable than that woman called Shirley. You should grab hold of this chance and don't make me lose face in front of my wife."

Xavier raised his brows in enlightenment. "So, that's why you and Renee went to so much trouble waiting for me here?"

"What tone is that? Are you dissatisfied?"

Stefan knitted his brows deeply and said in a commanding presence, "My wife is exceptionally charming and excellent. Of course, her bestie can't be any worse. Don't tell me you despise her, huh?"

"No, I don't. It's just that I didn't expect that you obey your wife so. You force me, the first kiss*ss in Beach City, to admit defeat."

Xavier was greatly amused by his buddy, who was so obedient toward his wife.

Hence, he inevitably threw Renee an admiring look. He then smiled faintly and stated, "Renee, as expected, your charm is

boundless. I'm sure no men in this world can resist that..."

"Thank you. Stop flattering me. I was too young and inexperienced, so I was tricked by your buddy. Now we even have two kids. I might as well make do with it."

Renee waved her hands. Although she appeared reluctant, she could not hide the joy and gentleness in her eyes.

"Since you'd just make do with it, why didn't you make do with me instead?"

Xavier broke into a frivolous smile, and his charming eyes became quite bewitching as he said ambiguously, "I made a bet with Stefan four years ago, and you were nearly mine..."

"Oh?"

Renee immediately became curious as she immediately asked, "What kind of bet was that? Tell me."

However, Stefan maintained a cold expression and warned Xavier grumpily. "It happened so long ago, so there's no need to mention it. Don't forget that you're talking about your buddy's wife."

"Pfft! Stefan, calm down. I told you I'm not Chris. Of course, I know that my friend's wife can't be coveted. I just feel a little regret..."

Xavier laughed in a carefree but wicked manner, but the deep sadness in his eyes was unmistakable. "When you went missing four years ago, I made a bet with Stefan. If I had found you before him, I would forget the so-called friendship and boldly pursue you. Unfortunately, I wasn't lucky. I thought I found you, but I got an ill-fated relationship instead...

"I always tell myself how nice it would be if the one I found at the underground casino in Water Dock back then were you!"

"Er..."

For a moment, Renee felt slightly awkward because she did not know what kind of response she should make.

She and Xavier were good friends. Their friendship was extremely precious. However, his sudden ambiguous speech made things very awkward.

As a result, Stefan's face became gloomy. "I told you. She's your buddy's wife. Stop your nonsense!"

He knew that Xavier was frivolous and playful. Xavier always changed girlfriends, not to mention his unceasing appetite for flirting with any woman he came across.

However, he knew very well that Xavier was never sincere, especially when he flirted with women at will.

The only time that he was serious was when it was Shirley.

Coincidentally, Shirley had a face very much similar to Renee's. Hence, Stefan could not help but worry...