It's time to bring the matter to a

conclusion. The next day.

"Ah!"

Leai's scream could be heard from the guest room.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Xavier sleeping next to her on the bed. The most tragic thing was that she was holding onto him tightly with her hands and legs like an octopus!

"You're awake, Leia?"

Xavier stretched with drowsy eyes. He looked gently at the woman in his arms with a smile.

"Xavier Stuart, what's going on? You... me... how did we..."

"We drank a lot last night. Generally speaking, this is a normal outcome."

Xavier put on a relaxed demeanor. Every inch of him, from his hair to his toes, told Leia that he was

"experienced". Leia was going crazy. She had a sacred view of love. She could not accept the concept of

casual sex.

"Shut up, you rotten scumbag! Don't talk to me!"

She kicked him out of bed, hastily put on her clothes and fled the room like she was running for her life.

"Good morning, Leia."

Renee was already awake. She was taking a walk on the beach. When she saw Leia coming out of the guest room, she smiled mischievously and asked, "Did you sleep well last night?"

Leia blushed so hard that even her neck was red. She grabbed Renee's arm and shook it wildly. "Is this how you treat your bestie? You just let me get dragged into the devil's den? Do you still have a conscience?"

"It's not that serious..."

Renee comforted Leia, "First, we did try to stop you, but you went so crazy last night that we couldn't hold you back."

"Second, Xavier is a pretty good guy. He's reliable. I sincerely hope that you two can get together."

"What the hell?!"

Leia was getting mad for real now. With her chest rising and falling emotionally, she said, "Don't you know that he's the number one playboy in Beach City? He changes girlfriends like he changes clothes. He would flirt with any woman he sees. A guy like him knows nothing about love. He might make you fall in love with him, but he would not truly love you. Dating this kind of person is a waste of time."

"That's just what he looks like on the surface ... "

Renee smiled and continued, "Xavier is just behaving like that to conceal his real feelings. He doesn't fall in love easily, but once he does, he's extremely loyal. You know about the story between him and Shirley White, don't you?"

"I know. So he's like a shit-flavored chocolate. You need to peel off the outer shell to discover the goodness inside."

"Well, I guess you can say that. Like you, I used to think that he's just a good-for-nothing playboy

too..." "Wrong, he's a shitboy!"

"Pfft hahaha! You're too much!"

Renee could not help but burst into laughter upon hearing Leia's nickname for Xavier.

"I know you're trying to tell me that Xavier is a good guy, but... why should I settle with a shit-flavored chocolate? Why can't I just look for a normal chocolate?"

Leia sighed.

"Fine. If you really have no chemistry with him, I won't try and persuade you any more. I'll ask him to

leave!" "You do just that! I... I can't face him anymore!"

Leia's face turned red again. She felt so embarrassed that she could die.

At that moment, Xavier came out and walked towards them. He was dressed in casual attire and slippers and was holding a can of soda in his hand, as if nothing had happened last night.

"What should I do? He's here! He's here! I don't know how to face him. Hurry up and stop him!"

Leia awkwardly scratched the ground with her leg while blushing, making a hole in the beach beneath her feet.

"Uhh... How am I supposed to stop him? I..."

Renee was at a loss.

After all, a shameless guy like Xavier would just go wherever he wanted. There was no way she could stop him. As

the man approached, the panicking Leia jumped into the sea and swam offshore.

"???"

The smile on Xavier's face disappeared. He was also shocked by Leia's action. "What's

wrong with Leia?"

He asked Renee with a puzzled look.

"Umm... She... She's just taking a morning swim. It's a habit she's had for years."

Renee came up with a random excuse to cover up for Leia.

Xavier believed her. He had an appreciative look on his face. "It's a great habit to have. Many of the girls I've met are very delicate. They would start complaining after staying too long under the sun, let alone exercising."

"Leia is a special woman. Other women are like fragile and delicate flowers, while she's like wild grass, always exuding an air of freedom and resilience."

Seeing his expression, Renee carefully probed, "Sounds like you like my bestie. You have good taste. I'll give you a thumbs up."

"Of course I like her. In fact ... I like any independent and confident woman."

"Tch, you playboy!"

Renee's face suddenly turned serious. She grabbed his collar and asked, "Tell me honestly. Did you bully her last night?"

"What do you mean by bully?"

Xavier smiled and said, "Perhaps what you thought of as bullying was a wonderful experience for both of us." "Stop

feigning ignorance. You know what I'm talking about. Did you touch her?"

Renee let out a long sigh and said with concern, "She has a huge mental burden right now and she doesn't know how to face you. But you can't avoid each other forever."

"Why? We're both adults. But what a surprise. Even though she wears sexy clothes, she's actually such a conservative person. The contrast is pretty cute."

Xavier remarked while watching Leia swim in the sea.

"Yeah, I didn't realize that either. She makes a lot of lewd jokes with me, but it turns out she's all talk... This is all my fault. I was so eager to set you two up that I neglected how she would feel."

Renee really wanted to give herself a big fat slap.

If Leia suffered a psychological trauma from this, she would never be able to forgive herself!

"Aah, it's my fault, it's all my fault. Because I saw how intimate you guys were last night, I thought you had a good impression of each other and just needed a little push... I didn't expect one of you to be a playboy while the other to be a virtuous woman! You're people from two vastly different worlds!"

"Hahaha, the playboy and the virtuous woman... I like this description."

"Stop laughing! What should we do now? Will you take responsibility?"

Renee pinched Xavier hard, hating him for being so unreliable.

"……"

Xavier kept quiet. He stretched and slowly took off his jacket, revealing his muscular body. His body was so perfect that Renee could not look away.

"What are you doing? Why did you take off your clothes?"

Renee asked curiously. She then urged, "Take off your pants too if you dare!"

"I'm going for a morning swim, of course!"

Xavier's beautiful eyes curved into wicked arches. "I won't take off my pants. Leia might feel

shy..." Then, like Leia, he too plunged into the sea.

Renee watched as the two figures got closer and closer to each other in the

blue sea. She ran away, but he gave chase, and now she's caught!

Tsk, tsk, tsk. How romantic.

Renee could not help but smile. She was almost moved to tears.

She knew her decision was correct. The man she had carefully chosen for her bestie could not be

that bad! "Hurry up and catch up to her, Xavier! Do your best!"

Renee cheered Xavier on from the shore.

"Alright, that's enough. Be careful not to catch a cold."

Stefan had arrived at some point. He gently wrapped a striped embroidered shawl around Renee's

shoulders. "Thank you."

Renee turned around and gave him a sweet smile.

The two embraced each other like they had for many mornings in the past.

Feeling the warmth of the man's embrace, she felt a happiness from the bottom of her heart. So this was what it felt like to enjoy peace and quiet with a loved one!

"What are they doing?"

Stefan asked affectionately as he wrapped his arms around Renee and gently pressed his chin against her head.

One of the people in the sea was constantly chasing while the other was constantly fleeing. Sometimes, they would get tangled up. It was indeed hard to tell what they were doing.

"Haha, who knows, maybe it's just normal animal courtship behavior?"

Renee smiled and joked, "I have to say, Xavier really knows how to capture a woman's heart. I don't think any prey he has his eyes on can escape from him."

"Have you been charmed by him too?"

The CEO of H Group asked coldly in a jealous tone.

"What nonsense are you saying? I just think it's really nice to see them like this."

There was a hint of envy in Renee's voice. "Their love is straightforward from the beginning. No misunderstandings, no obstacles. When they get old and reminisce about this, all they will remember are sweet memories."

Some love was just destined to be smooth sailing from the start.

Unlike the love between her and Stefan. Even after years of twists and turns, it could still collapse

anytime. "I don't agree with that."

Stefan said seriously, "Any relationship that is genuine would not be smooth sailing because you would be influenced by your emotions, and that's a very troublesome thing. Of course, it could also be very sweet."

"If you think their love is smooth sailing, that can only mean one of them is not sincere."

After hearing Stefan's theory, Renee felt as if she had been doused with cold water. She could not help but roll her eyes. "Thanks for that lecture, O wise one."

They call this guy a hopeless romantic, but sometimes he's really rational.

Therefore, if they were ever to break up one day, he would definitely be the one to let go first.

The two of them admired the scenery quietly for a while, and then Stefan said softly, "Something happened in the company so I have to go back to deal with it. You and the children should rest here for a few more days. I'll come back to pick you guys up after I've handled the problem."

Something happened in the company?!

Renee was curious but did not press him for more information. She merely nodded and said, "Okay."

Stefan was gone for more than a week. He was gone without any news, as if he had disappeared like Mr. Q.

He could not be contacted by phone, Francine said she did not know where he was, and the media did not mention his disappearance at all.

Leia was really anxious. She used her connections to look for him everywhere, but the rich young people who were usually fearless all played dumb this time, afraid to say too much.

However, Renee remained calm. When her call couldn't get through, she would just try calling again after a few hours. If she still couldn't get through, she would simply give up as if nothing had happened.

On a certain morning, Renee leisurely set up an easel facing the sea to paint the beautiful sunrise.

Leia anxiously paced back and forth beside her. After a while, she could not stand it anymore. She grabbed Renee's paintbrush and asked with a frown, "Ren, how can you still paint at a time like this? Aren't you worried?"

"What's there to worry about?" Renee

asked leisurely.

"You haven't heard from Stefan for a week. He couldn't stay away from you when he was here, but now he's suddenly disappeared. This is abnormal..."

"What's abnormal about it?"

Renee smiled. "It's not like he'd get killed or he'd cheat on me." "Why not?!"

Leia said emotionally, "It wouldn't be the first time he cheats on you. Have you forgotten that he once made his mistress pregnant and forced you to divorce him? A man either doesn't cheat, or he would cheat multiple times. There's no in between. You can't be too careful."

Leia was worried that Renee would get hurt again, so it was difficult to say many things directly, but she felt anxious if she did not say anything.

"If he really did cheat on me, considering his personality, I don't think he would hide it from me, let alone do something as childish as avoiding me by not answering the phone. That's why I think he must have his reasons for going missing. Once he's solved the problem, he'll naturally appear again."

Renee spoke with confidence and optimism.

A good relationship must be able to withstand tests, and the first hurdle was always the matter of trust.

If they could not even pass this hurdle, it would only be a matter of time before they broke up, so there was no need to be anxious.

"You can't say that. Men are like kites, you have to hold onto them with a string. Stefan is currently like a kite that has broken free from the string. God knows where he's flown to. You can't just let him fly further and further away while relying on nothing but your trust to keep him honest. You'll regret it."

Leia and Renee have completely opposite views on the matter. To Leia, a relationship had to be carefully managed. Certain "constraints" were necessary.

After all, human nature was too profound and unpredictable. Both Renee and her had lost to it before. That's why they should be even more cautious!

"No, no, no. Leia, I don't agree with what you said."

Xavier walked over with a milk-flavored lollipop that he had just cheated off Abby. His hands were in his pockets and his gait was carefree. He said playfully, "If a man wants to fly away, he'll still fly away even if you tie him up with a thousand strings. Your constraints will only make him fly away faster. Renee has the right idea. You must treat men nonchalantly, like you're willing to let them go anytime. If he's yours, he won't fly away, and if he's not yours, you won't be able to tie him down. Understand?"

"You scum! You and Stefan are birds of a feather. Don't spread your stupid theory here!"

After that night, Leia's feelings for Xavier had changed in ways that even she had not noticed.

Her healthy tan skin inexplicably felt a bit hot. She felt very awkward. She turned her back on Xavier, too shy to face him.

Xavier, on the other hand, behaved very casually. He approached Leia and, like an elementary school boy who pulled a girl's braids, teased her by saying, "You've never even dated me before, so how do you know that I'm a scum? Or do you want to date me but you're afraid that I'd cheat on you?"

"Scum!"

Leia blushed even harder. She slammed her elbow into Xavier's stomach and threatened, "If you want to die that badly, I don't mind helping you!"

"Ouch!"

Xavier's body curled up like a shrimp.

Not only was her tongue sharp, her blows were heavy too. Xavier was in a lot of pain.

Tsk tsk, if they really were to date, he would probably need to get a bigger insurance policy!

"Alright, you two, stop messing around. My two children already give me enough headaches. If I have to take care of you two as well, I'll collapse from exhaustion."

Renee rubbed her temples with a tired expression.

Xavier childishly licked the lollipop and patted Renee on the shoulder. "Ren, don't worry. Stef is really good at solving problems. He'll take care of the problem in no time."

Renee's expression changed slightly. She asked, "Does that mean you know what's going

on?" "I'm not sure."

There's something behind Xavier's words.

Leia was angered. She glared at Xavier. "Can you speak like a human? Stop being so

elusive." "Alright, I'll say it. Don't get mad."

Xavier instantly turned into an obedient little boy. He told them honestly, "I tried to contact Stef too like you did, but my calls couldn't get through either, so I asked my old man. He said that he heard the H Group was betrayed. Their business partner, the Murphy family, suddenly betrayed them and joined forces with the H Group's rivals, causing the H Group to suffer attacks from multiple sides. It's a real headache ... "

"The Murphy family?"

Renee's expression became a bit gloomy.

She knew that her reconciliation with Stefan would not be smooth sailing. It would offend many people.

"Yeah. I only recently learned that the Murphy family had been planning a marriage with the Hunt family. Stef and Seraphina had already chosen a date for the wedding, but you and Stef suddenly got back together and ruined all the plans. Mr. Murphy was so angry that he smashed several antique vases worth millions of dollars."

Xavier sighed and said, "For many years, Stef and Seraphina have been getting along as buddies. Seraphina was afraid that Mr.

Murphy would get back at Stef, so she knelt outside Mr. Murphy's room for three days to plead for mercy. Initially, Mr. Murphy was ready to just let everything go, but his young mistress threw a tantrum and insisted on getting revenge. After that... the Murphy family completely turned on the Hunt family despite years of friendship."

"No way."

Leia was puzzled. "What's the grudge between Old Murphy's mistress and Stefan? Why is she so adamant on getting back at the Hunt family? Did Stefan do anything to her?"

"I have no idea."

Xavier spread his hands helplessly.

"Is Mr. Murphy's mistress a woman named Jasmine

Click?" Asked Renee.

"I think so. To be honest, this Jasmine Click ain't all that, but she gave birth to an illegitimate son for Mr. Murphy, so Mr. Murphy would always do what Jasmine Click asks."

"Then it makes sense."

Renee nodded and added, "This matter is personal. They're not after the Hunt family. They want me to come forward."

"What do you mean? What does it have to do with you?"

Leia was still confused.

Renee told Leia and Xavier about the grudge between her, Seraphina, Jasmine Click and her

son. "I'm going to Beach City immediately. You two stay here and help me take care of the kids,

please." Renee packed up the easel in a hurry.

"You can't go!"

Xavier grabbed her hand and refused to let her leave.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

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Leia also spread her arms to block Renee's path. "If Xavier is telling the truth, then if you go now, you'll just be sacrificing yourself. I won't let you take this risk!"

Renee was deeply moved by their concern for her, but she felt that they were overreacting. She chuckled and said, "Don't worry, you two. I just want to resolve the conflict. I'm not gonna sacrifice myself. I would sacrifice them first before I sacrifice myself. You know what I'm capable of."

"Of course I do, but you don't know what the Murphy family and the other enemies are capable of."

Xavier's tone was heavy as he said, "Do you know how many people in Beach City want to bring Stef down? The Murphy family is just the tip of the iceberg."

"So? I'll take care of all of them, no matter how many there are."

Renee clenched her fists. Her beautiful face displayed absolute confidence.

"You're too optimistic. The reason these people have not been able to defeat Stef for so many years is not because they're not strong enough or because the Hunt family is too strong, but because Stef has never had any weaknesses. Now that he has you and the children, he suddenly has a lot more weaknesses. I'm not sure if he can win this time..."

Xavier had always been smart. He sighed and said, "If I'm guessing correctly, the reason why Stef suddenly left Sun Island and broke off all contact with you is to ensure the safety of you and the children. If you go back now, you'll just be a burden to him."

"You have a point, but I don't want to be a coward and just hide here while he's out there fighting. I'll fight alongside him!" Renee said

stubbornly.

"No, you're not thinking straight. I won't let you go."

Leia wrapped her arms around Renee's waist and firmly refused to let her take another step forward. At the same time, she begged Xavier for help with teary eyes. "Xavier, help me convince her. When she becomes stubborn, she won't listen to anyone."

Xavier gestured to Leia to let Renee go first, then said unhurriedly, "If you really want to go, we won't stop you, but before you do, let me ask you a question. Have you watched a popular TV show called "Game of Thrones" before?"

This question was so sudden that it stunned both Renee and Leia.

"Xavier, I asked you to convince her. Why are you talking about a TV show?" Leia felt like

beating him up.

Renee was curious. She raised her eyebrows and asked, "I don't watch a lot of TV. What are you trying to say?"

""Game of Thrones" tells the story of a family persecuted by the king. They rose up in rebellion and seized their own political power. Originally, the eldest son Robb was the one with the most leadership and the one who looked like the protagonist the most. He recruited troops from north to south, claiming victory wherever he goes..."

Xavier told the story while licking the lollipop.

He told the story in an interesting way, just like a storyteller would. Even the irritated Leia became drawn to the story. She asked, "And then what happened? Did Robb win the war?"

"Robb was supposed to win because he was about to recruit more troops and strengthen his army further by marrying the daughter of a powerful family. If they united against the king, they had a very good chance of winning. However, this Robb was a hopeless romantic. During the march, he fell in love with a nurse and the two had a child. Therefore, he decided to apologize to the family whose daughter he was supposed to marry and cancel the engagement..."

"Canceling an engagement was a great shame for a prestigious family. That allied family was naturally unhappy, but they did not say that they wanted revenge at first. However, Robb was just brain-dead. He brought his mother, his wife, his officers, and all his close aides to the family's stronghold to apologize, and even expressed his hope that they would continue to be allies."

Xavier could not help but snort. "I've never seen such a foolish protagonist before." Renee slightly

furrowed her eyebrows and asked, "How did it end?"

"They got wiped out, of course. The only survivor was Robb's little sister who was saved by a kind-hearted person. This scene is famous. The fans call it the "Red Wedding". Robb, his wife, and his mother all died at the banquet, their throats slit. His wife had the most tragic ending. She was pregnant, so they stabbed her in the stomach..."

"Stop!"

Leia had goosebumps all over her body. She quickly stopped Xavier from continuing. "That's insane. They killed them all?"

"This is just a TV show, so relatively speaking, it's already a pretty mild outcome. If it had happened in real life, it would have been even more insane."

Xavier sighed deeply.

As one of the eight major families in Beach City, the Stuart family had seen a lot of things that were even uglier and more insane than what happened in TV shows.

"So what you're trying to say is, Stefan is like Robb who canceled his marriage, while I'm like the innocent nurse who ended up getting stabbed in the stomach. If I go back, I'm dead for sure?"

Rene	
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asked	
Xavie	
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"You	
know	

it."

Xavier shrugged and said, "All I can tell you is, the Murphy family came to power through shady means. The methods they used were much more brutal than what you see in TV shows. If you don't show up, considering the power of the Hunt family, maybe there's still room for negotiation between the two families. But if you go back, it would be a huge provocation to the Murphy family. If you upset them, the consequences could be really dire."

"That's right. Let's just stay put and not do anything reckless. I think Stefan must have

thought this through." Leia quickly agreed with Xavier and secretly gave him a thumbs

up.

'This playboy is quite eloquent. He managed to explain the situation with just

a few words." "Fine, I'll wait a little longer."

Renee finally

changed her

mind. "Thank

goodness."

Leia released Renee's hand with relief. She exchanged glances with Xavier and they smiled at each other. For the first time, the two of them were on the same side.

That evening, they drank some wine and had a long conversation.

The children were restless that evening. Even though it was already past eleven o'clock, they were still not feeling sleepy. They insisted that Renee keep them company.

The children's bedroom was decorated like a starry sky. Renee lay in the center of the bed with a child on each side. The children clutched Renee's arms like a couple of kittens.

"Mommy, Daddy has been gone for so long. When is he coming back? Abby misses him."

Abby pouted, clearly feeling a bit unhappy.

The two kids were dissatisfied with Stefan to begin with. Stefan managed to regain some favor when he stayed on Sun Island for a few days, but his sudden disappearance disappointed the children again.

"Well, it's a bit

complicated."

Renee felt a

bit awkward.

Adie asked expressionlessly, "What's so complicated about it? He abandoned us, right? It's not the first time he's done it, so it's no surprise."

"Ugh, no, that's not it..."

Renee decided to be honest with the children. She then asked them sincerely, "If you're Mommy, do you think Mommy should fight alongside Daddy or stay here and wait for him to come back?"

The two children barely hesitated. They spoke in unison, "We should fight alongside Daddy, of course!"

Even though Adie was small and adorable, he carried himself with a mature and calm demeanor that belied his age. He was smarter and more composed than many adults.

The little boy rubbed his chin and came up with a plan. "Maybe you can stay here with Abby while I go to Beach City to check out the situation there. If the problem is small, I'll just take care of it myself so you won't have to come forward."

"Adie is amazing. Let Adie handle it. He can solve any problem ... "

Abby sang Adie's praises while looking at him with starry eyes. At the same time, she did not forget to insult Stefan. "I knew it. Handsome Daddy only has a handsome face, but he's actually really weak. He gets caught by the enemy so easily and now Mommy has to go rescue him. Adie is much stronger than he is."

Adie shook his head and sighed with a youthful maturity. "Like I always say, without me, this family is done

for!" Renee: "....."

She sometimes wondered if her kids had been possessed by some sort of spirit. They seemed to be able to do anything already at such a young age. It made adults like her appear redundant and foolish.

Tsk tsk, she should not have chosen to give birth at sea!

Renee naturally could not let Adie go to Beach City to "stir up trouble", so she ordered the two kids seriously, "Alright, listen up, you two. I agree with you, we can't just do nothing. We should fight alongside your father. However, the enemy this time is too dangerous, so Mommy must be the one to go to war. The biggest help you two can give us is to stay on Sun Island, listen to Aunt Leia and Uncle Xavier, and wait for us to come back..."

"Mommy, trust me, I can do

it!" Adie frowned and

insisted.

He was actually worried that Renee might be in danger and did not want Renee to go alone.

"It's not up to discussion. You're not allowed to leave Sun Island until we get back, otherwise... I'll break your

legs!" Renee looked stern and pointed at Adie. "Do you hear me? I'm mainly talking about you. Don't mess

around."

She then rubbed Abby's head and said gently, "Abby, your task is to keep an eye on your brother,

okay?" "Don't worry, Mommy. I'll keep a close eye on him. I won't let him go anywhere."

Abby nodded. To her, Mommy's words were absolute. No one could disobey them.

At about three o'clock in the morning, while everyone's asleep, Renee contacted the captain and left Sun Island to return to Beach City.

When the plane landed in Beach City, it was daytime. The rising sun pierced through the clouds, dyeing the sky golden, making the day seem full of vitality and hope.

As soon as Renee walked out of the VIP exit, she called Stefan, but he still would not pick up the

phone. "Damn it, did he get killed by an assassin sent by the Murphy family?"

Various bloody scenes flashed across Renee's mind, intensifying her unease even

more. She was about to grab a taxi when a silver Bugatti honked at her.

The window of the car slowly rolled down, revealing a handsome face that looked like Stefan, but more mischievous and dangerous.

"Sister-in-law! You're finally here!"

The man casually leaned on the car window with smiley eyes. He was handsome in a bad-boy kind of way and attracted a lot of attention.

"Jovan Hunt!"

Renee's expression instantly soured.

'What is that madman doing here? Is it a coincidence or is he waiting for me?'

Regardless of what he was doing there, at a critical time like this, she should stay as far away from him as possible.

So, Renee pushed her sunglasses up her nose and pretended that Jovan did not exist. She lifted her chin like a proud peacock as she walked past his car.

Jovan remained smiling. He raised his eyebrows and looked even more excited. He started the car and followed behind Renee in the lowest gear.

"Sister-in-law, you won't be able to grab a taxi here. Where do you want to go? I can take you

there." Jovan leaned out of the window while holding the steering wheel with one hand. He shouted

at Renee.

Moving at a turtle speed like that was an insult to a sports car like a Bugatti. But in the

eyes of outsiders, it was a scene straight out of soap opera!

Tsk tsk, the wealthy young master made the sister-in-law he's secretly in love with mad, so he followed behind her like an obedient puppy in a limited edition sports car worth millions. It was such a romantic scene!

At first, Renee planned to pretend that he did not exist, but Jovan went crazy. Not only did he cause a traffic jam, he also recklessly shouted many inappropriate things.

She could only take a deep breath, clench her fists, open the passenger door, and get into the car reluctantly.

"Jovan Hunt, you madman, what are you scheming this time? I thought after Stefan defeated you, you would have been so humiliated that you would commit seppuku. Why are you still here?"

Renee's words were as sharp as daggers. She was being brutal on purpose.

She had no choice. Against a madman like Jovan, she could only become even crazier than him to scare him away.

However, Jovan was not angry. He slowly drove out of the congested area of the airport. The smile on his face became wider and wider.

It was obvious that he was enjoying himself. The harsher Renee scolded him, the more he enjoyed it!

"Sister-in-law, I also didn't expect you to fall back to a scumbag like my cousin Stefan. Since you're so resilient, how can I be so fragile?"

Jovan counterattacked.

The car soon reached the Marine Bridge. Sunlight poured down from the windshield, illuminating his handsome face. His entire body was wrapped in a layer of light that was hazy and soft, making him look surreal.

Renee crossed her arms and looked out the window at the blue sea. She scoffed and said, "Besides your mouth, which part of you is superior to your cousin? You can't even hold a candle to him. If I were you, I would just be satisfied with being number two forever. You could have just lived off the stock dividends for the rest of your life, but you insisted on messing around and now everyone hates you."

This remark definitely hit a sore spot. Jovan's eyes became noticeably sharper. Even the car moved a little faster. Renee was

finally satisfied. A triumphant smile crept onto her face.

Hmph, you're no match for me, you little shit!

She checked the road sign ahead. Although she was not sure where Jovan was taking her, she could guess that his appearance at the airport was most likely related to Stefan.

"Looks like you know more about your cousin's situation than I do. This is an opportunity for you to redeem yourself. You should take advantage of it."

Renee turned to look at Jovan, deciding to recruit him.

Although he was crazy, he was still a Hunt. The Hunt family was now in grave danger. Every member of the family would be affected. They needed to unite against the external enemies. She believed that Jovan would understand this.

"What kind of situation is Stefan in? Tell me."

Jovan asked. Renee could not tell if he was serious or joking.

"Stop feigning ignorance. The Hunt family and the Murphy family have fallen out. The Hunt family is in danger. If you have any brains left, you should know that this is the best opportunity for you to make up for your past mistakes."

"Make up for my mistakes?"

Jovan smiled and said, "I don't need to make up for anything. I'm now doing exactly as you said I should. I'm having fun every day while living off the stock dividends. It's a great life. I have no wish to join the H Group, and I don't need the family to recognize my capability. I'm happy being a useless guy." "....."

Renee was speechless.

However, she would never believe that someone like Jovan would be willing to remain number two forever. He must

be scheming something and was just waiting for the right moment to make a big comeback!

Whatever. She did not need his help. As long as he would not make the situation worse, it was good enough for her.

"One more thing. I think you're still as naive as before. You still don't understand me and you still don't understand my cousin..."

Jovan said with deep meaning, "First, what I covet the most has never been the H Group. Second, my proud cousin Stefan is also not in any danger. He's... enjoying life right now."

"What do you mean?"

Renee could not understand. Her expression was solemn.

The Untouchable Ex-Wife

Chapter 900

"Don't worry, you'll find out soon enough."

Jovan smiled meaningfully as he accelerated the car.

After over an hour, the car arrived at a famous five-star resort hotel.

The hotel was holding a banquet today. It was not open to the public. The hotel's large lawn was beautifully decorated. Multiple exquisite trays containing various drinks and desserts could be seen around the swimming pool.

Various wealthy young people and celebrities of Beach City were gathered here today. Many of them were enjoying themselves at the swimming pool. Beautiful women in bikinis and handsome, muscular men chased each other and frolicked in the water. Some were even hugging and kissing as if they were alone rather than in public. The atmosphere was wild.

Renee did not like this kind of atmosphere. She could not help questioning Jovan with a frown, "What are you doing? Why did you bring me to this kind of place?"

Jovan put his hands in his pockets and smiled. "Didn't you ask me to make up for my mistakes and save my arrogant cousin with you? He's indeed in trouble and is waiting for us to rescue him."

Renee suddenly felt energetic. She asked, "You mean Stefan's here?"

"He might be here or he might be in a room. You'll have to find him."

Jovan paused for a moment, then said meaningfully, "But you need to prepare yourself. You might be heartbroken to see the "pain" he's in."

"Stop being so mysterious."

Renee glared at the man angrily and then began to carefully search the hotel.

The most crowded place was by the pool. A really loud electronic music was playing. Someone was holding a sprinkler in the middle of the pool to liven up the atmosphere. The young men and women there danced along with the rhythm. The scene was so chaotic that it gave Renee a headache.

Just as she was about to look away to search another area, she suddenly noticed a familiar figure lying on a lounge chair near the pool. He was dressed in a white bathrobe and sunglasses. He seemed very relaxed.

Next to him sat a sexy woman in a black and white bikini, affectionately feeding him grapes.

Renee gulped. It was a hot sunny day, yet she felt cold from head to toe, as if she had been turned into ice and was unable to move an inch.

Who could it be but Stefan, the man she had been worrying about day and night?

"My cousin has always liked the quiet. He rarely attends gatherings like this. He came today mainly to keep the Murphy girl company. Doesn't he look like he's suffering?"

Jovan's lips curled into a smile. He added, "Sister-in-law, hurry up and rescue him. I'll back you up!"

"……"

Renee could not say anything and could not move. She simply stared at them. The interaction between them was extremely intimate. Besides feeding fruits, they were also hugging and sometimes even lightly kissing each other. The image was like a steel knife that pierced straight into Renee's heart. It was so painful that she could not breathe.

"Are you okay?"

Jovan stared at the woman's face that had turned deathly pale. She looked like she was about to collapse. He could not bear seeing her like this.

He subconsciously supported her shoulder and said with a frown, "If you can't take it, then let's turn around and leave. We'll pretend we saw nothing. He hasn't noticed us anyway."

As soon as he said that, Stefan's eyes turned coldly towards them.

The young men and women in the swimming pool seemed to feel the chill emanating from the man. They all followed his gaze to Renee and Jovan who were standing at the entrance.

Renee took a deep breath and tried to force back her tears. She said confidently and casually, "Of course I can take it. I'm someone who has experienced lots of things. This is nothing to me!"

After that, she walked straight to where Stefan was.

Jovan followed after her without hesitation with a hard-to-detect smile on his face.

He was like an audience who was watching the scene unfold, but more than that, he was like a manipulator who controlled everything...