

## **Ex-Wife 1801**

Chapter: 1801

Margaret was baffled to see Stefan run happily to the backyard in search of his room.

“Why is Mr. Hunt so happy to stay in the doghouse? Did they remove a part of his brain during the surgery?” Margaret asked seriously.

Speechless, Renee shook her head in confusion.

“I don’t know why he’s suddenly become so shameless. I couldn’t get rid of him.”

“Do you want me to be the bad guy and drive him out?” Margaret asked, raising a brow.

Her opinion of Stefan was based on Renee, if Renee liked him, she would welcome him; if she didn’t, Margaret would dislike him too.

“Just let him be. I want to see what tricks he has up his sleeve...” Renee had done this out of consideration for her two children.

“The kids are still so young, but I’m blind now, and you’re getting old. Plus, Quinton isn’t back yet. If our enemies come, we’re powerless against them. I think we might as well keep Stefan around.”

“Yes, you’re right, Ms. Ren.” Margaret nodded approvingly, but still asked, “Do you want him to stay? Will his existence affect your mood?”

“It doesn’t matter since I can’t see him,” Renee said vaguely.

“I think it’s good for Mr. Hunt to stay if he sincerely wants to protect this family...” Margaret let out a long sigh.

"I just don't know how long he can protect his family. Didn't he do the same in the past but only for a short while? If he suddenly leaves again, I'm afraid you and the kids will be let down."

Yes, Renee and Stefan did have some lovey-dovey moments, but it always ended with his cruel departure. Even if Renee could take it, Margaret found it unacceptable.

"I guess it won't be for long..." Renee wore a stony expression behind her sunglasses.

"Hunt Enterprise is about to face a crisis, and he can't lay idle for long. Well, we'll just let him be, and I won't be let down since I don't have any expectations of him."

For the past two years, the large and powerful families of Beach City had undergone many drastic changes. Although the Hunt family had always been strong and influential, they couldn't stop the other families' from developing. The Great Eight of Beach City would be shuffled, and Hunt Enterprise might face attacks from other powerful families. Of course, Jovan might do something too. All these things made Renee worry for Stefan, and she knew he wouldn't be able to stay for long.

"Alas, Ms. Ren, that's the sad truth..." Margaret said sorrowfully. She wanted to help Renee but didn't know how.

"I'll go help Mr. Hunt clean up a room. After all, we can't let him stay in the doghouse..."

After hearing what Renee said, Margaret felt sorry for Stefan. He had just undergone a major surgery, but he immediately rushed over to see Renee and the children. It showed his concern for them.

Besides, Margaret found it a little pitiful if Stefan was forced to stay in the doghouse right before his big battle.

Chapter: 1802

"Haha! I certainly won't ask him to stay in the doghouse. Go and clean up the storeroom in the backyard, the room that used to be my father's workroom. My father loved to make things there for my mother and I there whenever he was free. When the fire burned down this manor, that storeroom was the only room left. Stefan might get lucky if he stays there."

In the past, Renee loved to play in that storeroom because it was a comfortable room with nice weather all year round. Unfortunately, she couldn't see it anymore.

"Okay, I'll go and clean it up for him now,"

Margaret agreed. She could tell that Renee still cared about Stefan very much. Both Renee and Stefan still valued each other whether they were a couple or not, and their concern for each other was already more than enough.

Margaret went to the backyard and found Stefan standing in front of the doghouse, which came up to his waist. He seemed to be in a dilemma.

"Ms. Ren was just kidding, Mr. Hunt. Please come with me," Margaret said to Stefan in amusement as he sized up the doghouse.

"It's okay-this doghouse is pretty large. I can fit in a two-meter bed." Stefan didn't want to be troublesome in case Margaret drove him away.

"She was just joking. She asked me to take you to the small wooden house in front of us. You'll find it very comfortable there. Plus, her father used to love making things there. If you stay there, you might see some of the antiques he's left behind..." Margaret enthusiastically explained the room to him.

"Renee's... father?" For some unknown reason, Stefan became interested, and he quickened his steps.

Margaret and Stefan arrived at the wooden house, which was around sixty to seventy square meters in size. It was equipped with a study, a bedroom, and a washroom.

Although it was still considered rather shabby for Stefan, it was much more luxurious than the doghouse.

Besides, Stefan felt strangely relaxed the moment he entered the room. Sunlight crept in from the window and shone on the old books and ornaments on the wooden desk, painting a serene and warm picture.

“Ms. Ren used to stay here with her father to watch him read, write, or create things. Even after so many years, this place hasn’t changed a bit. I’ll just clean it up and put on some new bedsheets and blankets. You can stay here.” Margaret looked at the room and sighed, feeling nostalgic.

The place was clean and tidy because she cleaned it up every day. However, she was sad because its owner wasn’t there anymore.

“Thank you.” Stefan nodded, looking around in wonder.

“Please rest for a while. I’ll clean it up,” Margaret took Stefan’s luggage and said politely.

“Thank you very much.” Stefan walked over to the desk and picked up one of the books on it. To his surprise, a sketch fell from the book. He bent over and picked it up but immediately frowned when he saw the drawing.

“How...”

Stefan stared at the drawing in shock, instantly recognizing the woman in the sketch.

It was none other than Francine, his mother.

Chapter: 1803

It was a younger version of Francine, just like how he remembered her when he was three or four years old. But why was his mother’s sketch in Renee’s father’s workroom?

“I’m done making the bed for you, Mr. Hunt.” After cleaning up the room, Margaret went to Stefan.

She saw the sketch just as Stefan wanted to put it away, and asked curiously, "Do you know the woman in the drawing, Mr. Hunt?"

"I..." Stefan swallowed, then asked carefully,

"Was there any kind of relationship between this woman and Renee's father?"

"I'm not sure about that, but I know that the late Mr. Everheart cherished this sketch very much. It might be a person he had imagined.

Whenever I came to clean this room, I often saw him staring at the sketch in a trance..."

Margaret said softly, "The late Mr. and Mrs. Everheart had a very deep relationship and were a match made in heaven. They never argued or fought, except for the time when Mrs. Everheart found this sketch. I thought Mr. Everheart had thrown it away!"

"That's weird. Does Renee know about this?" Stefan asked, feeling like things weren't as simple as he thought.

"No, she doesn't know. When Mr. and Mrs. Everheart got into a serious fight, Ms. Ren was studying abroad. By the time she came back, her parents had reconciled with each other. That's why she knows nothing about this, and she's never seen this sketch. If it's possible, please keep this a secret, Mr. Hunt. It's better not to tell Ms. Ren about it,"

Margaret told Stefan worriedly. After all, Renee's parents were no longer alive, and Renee remembered that they had a good relationship. It would be quite hurtful for her if that image was shattered now.

"I won't tell her..." Stefan took a deep breath and put the book back in its place.

"What won't you tell me?" Renee's curious voice came from the door.

Both Stefan and Margaret looked over, and Margaret immediately went over to support Renee.

“What are you doing here, Ms. Ren? What if you fall and hurt yourself?”

“I’m blind, not paralyzed,” Renee complained, then asked again, “What were you guys talking about? Are you keeping something from me?”

“No, we’re not!” Margaret casually said, “It’s Mr. Hunt. He said he can’t sleep in an unfamiliar bed and is worried that he can’t get used to sleeping here. I asked him to tolerate it and not to tell you.”

“Is that so?” It wasn’t that easy to fool Renee. She reached out, carefully feeling her way to Stefan.

“Is that what you refused to tell me?”

“I...” Stefan knew that he couldn’t lie to her, and sighed deeply.

Chapter: 1804

“There’s something I can’t tell you now, but I’ll tell you about it once I’ve figured it out.”

After a brief silence, Renee said coldly, “Okay.” She wasn’t an unreasonable person, and she knew Stefan. He might keep quiet, but he would never lie.

Seeing how good the weather was, Stefan suggested to Renee, “What would you like to eat today? We can go to the nearby market to get some fresh ingredients, and I’ll cook for you.”

“You want to cook for me?” Renee asked doubtfully, “Are you sure you won’t burn down my kitchen?”

“Trust me, I’ve been studying recipes lately, so I’m good at cooking now,” Stefan said confidently. While recuperating at the hospital, he had put his work aside to figure out what he could do for Renee after meeting her.

He wanted to sit with her in the sun and enjoy the breeze. He also wanted to cook a lot of nice food for her, which was why he had ordered Elijah to buy him a lot of cookbooks.

He had studied many delicious dishes to cook for Renee after getting back together with her because he didn't want to see her so slim.

"You're too thin; it might be related to your diet. Well, I'll be in charge of your three meals from now on, and I guarantee that there won't be any repeat dishes since I've learned a few hundred recipes," Stefan stated proudly.

"Well... looks like you really don't have anything better to do," Renee grumbled, even though she was moved by Stefan's sincerity.

"Yes, this is what I want to do now." Stefan looked content as he said gently, "We've always been leading hectic and busy lives, and we often forget to stop and smell the roses. So, what I want to do now is enjoy my life."

"Do you think you can stop? You know what's happening now in Beach City and what Hunt Enterprise is going to face, so do you really think you can stop? Are you willing to?" Renee asked meaningfully, her heart beating nervously in her chest.

"I can't guarantee that I can stop forever, but I'm willing to stop for now," Stefan said softly.

Renee had expected this answer-he would leave sooner or later, but he wanted to stay with them while he could.

"Ah, stop overthinking. We should enjoy every day." Suddenly, Margaret felt like a third wheel, and said to them, "Mr. Hunt, please take Ms. Ren out since the weather is good today. You'll see a large mall if you go left for less than two miles, and it's filled with lots of good ingredients. If you would like to cook, you can go there and see what they have.

"Okay, let's go!" Stefan said enthusiastically, and Renee silently gave her approval.

There was a compact car parked in the garage which Margaret generally drove to the supermarket to get ingredients. Stefan was used to driving luxury supercars, but he happily drove Renee to the nearby mall in that small car.

Margaret watched the car drive away, touched by Stefan's sincerity. She put her hands together and whispered, "Mr. and Mrs. Everheart, please bless Ms. Ren and Mr. Hunt. Please make sure that they're always safe and sound..."

Both Renee and Stefan arrived at the nearby mall. After Stefan had parked the car, he opened the door for Renee and helped her out of the car.

They had changed into casual clothes with caps, making them look like a normal couple who went there to buy ingredients after work.

They gave off the same elegant aura, making them look like a perfect match. Renee unconsciously depended on Stefan to get around because the place was unfamiliar to her, and held his arm tightly, not daring to let go.

Chapter: 1805

"What would you like to eat?" Stefan kept his head low and whispered in Renee's ear tenderly.

"Adie loves eating fish, and Abby loves eating beef. And I'm not a picky eater," Renee said after a while.

She was willing to go out with him because she wanted to tell him about the children's preferences. If anything happened to her one day, at least she knew he would take good care of the children.

"But we're going to buy the kids favorites as well as yours," Stefan insisted, again asking Renee what she would like to eat.

"Don't worry-it's not troublesome at all because I can cook all kinds of dishes."

"Umm... can you make pork chop then?" After dwelling on it, Renee finally figured out the dish she wanted to eat the most.



In the past, her father used to make the best pork chop, and the meat was always tender, sweet, and delicious. Unfortunately, she rarely ate pork chop after her father had passed away.

“Of course. Wait and see... I’ll make you an authentic pork chop today,” Stefan declared eagerly, his eyes gleaming.

He was happy that she was finally opening up to him and letting him do things for her, and he found it very satisfying to be needed by her.

The two of them didn’t imagine that they could go shopping together like a normal couple after soldiering through so many hardships. They could even enjoy peaceful lives like normal people. Soon, they arrived at the raw food section.

“Stay here and wait for me. I’ll buy beef and fish.” Stefan helped Renee to a chair and was about to run to the frozen section to find some high-quality beef and fish.

“Wait...” Renee grabbed Stefan’s hand, suddenly feeling uneasy.

“What’s the matter?” Stefan turned around to look at her and asked in confusion.

“I’m a bit scared. Can you take me with you?” Renee felt nervous because this place was unfamiliar to her, and her only sense of security came from Stefan.

“Sure, but that area is a bit dirty and messy with people killing fish and chopping meat. What’s more, it’s cold there, and I’m afraid you’ll catch a cold...” Stefan didn’t want to see Renee wait in that dirty place.

“Okay, come back as soon as you can.” Renee bit her lip and sat down again.

She didn’t want to be in that bloody and smelly place, so she decided to wait alone for Stefan for a while. It was something she had to learn to get used to because Stefan would leave one day, and Renee would only get hurt if she clung to him too much.

Renee's other senses were heightened after she went blind, and she could feel many people walk past her. They were probably staring at her like she was a monster.

After a while, something soft suddenly touched her hand.

"What is that?" Startled, she quickly pushed the thing away.

Chapter: 1806

She then heard a boy cry loudly.

"Waah! Mommy, that woman pushed me! Beat her up!"

It was actually a boy who was trying to see if Renee was truly blind, and he started crying when he got pushed to the ground.

The boy's mother was snatching discounted products at the discount section, but she immediately ran over when she heard the noise. She was quite plump and overbearing.

"What happened, sweetheart? Who bullied you? Tell me, and I'll teach them a lesson!"

"It's her! I wanted to touch her hand to see if she was faking it, and she... she pushed me to the ground. It hurts so badly, Mommy!"

The boy pointed at Renee and cried. He had been standing in front of Renee and staring at her for a long time because he found her pretty. He thought she was a model because she was wearing sunglasses, and couldn't hold himself back from pinching Renee's hand.

When the boy's mother saw that Renee looked frail and was sitting there alone, she became overconfident.

She pointed at Renee and said arrogantly, "How rude and wicked you are! How could you bully a boy? Say sorry to my son now, or I won't let you go!"

Aloofly, Renee said, "It was your son who was being rude, and he should say sorry instead of me. I won't apologize."

"You're so young but so stubborn! You pushed my son, and he's probably injured. I just asked you to say sorry, but you refused to. How shameless!" Furious, the fat woman went forward and pushed Renee.

Renee staggered but quickly steadied herself. She reached out and grabbed the fat woman's hand to bend it hard.

"I was just sitting here but your son came and pinched me, which was very naughty of him. Both of you are the unreasonable and rude ones here!"

The fat woman screamed in pain, frantically waving.

"Ah, help! This shrew is trying to kill me!" As she flailed about, she accidentally knocked Renee's sunglasses to the ground, exposing Renee's injured eyes.

Instantly, a group of onlookers surrounded them, gasping in horror and whispering.

"Oh my, this person's eyes are horrible."

"She's blind... No wonder she bullied the boy!"

"Tsk! She shouldn't be out in public if she's blind. She's just disrupting our lives!"

At first, Renee was calm and confident, but she panicked the moment she lost her sunglasses. It was as if her most hideous scar had been exposed, and feeling self-conscious, she couldn't fight back and just wanted to hide. She squatted on the floor and searched for her sunglasses anxiously.

Chapter: 1807

“Where are my sunglasses? Can anyone... help me find my sunglasses?” She felt around the floor frantically, trembling and sobbing pitifully.

Feeling bold, the crowd immediately started criticizing Renee.

“Hmph, now you’re panicking! Weren’t you being rude earlier? People like you are asking for a beating!”

“What’s the big deal if you’re blind? That doesn’t mean you can bully people! Plus, no one knows how you became blind. We shouldn’t show you any pity!”

Not only did they not help Renee pick up her sunglasses, but they even purposely kicked it further away from her.

When that fat woman realized that Renee was blind and the onlookers were supporting her, she became cocky. She grabbed Renee’s hair and said fiercely,

“I asked you to say sorry. I know you’re blind, but are you deaf too? You pushed my son to the floor, so I’m not letting you go until you say sorry!”

The chaos attracted more onlookers.

Meanwhile, Stefan had finally bought the best pork for Renee’s pork chop and brisket for brisket with barbecue sauce for Abby.

He was about to get a fresh perch to steam for Adie when he saw a crowd gathering in Renee’s direction.

“Damn it!” He cursed, rushing toward the crowd without even taking his brisket and pork. When he saw so many people surrounding Renee, rage burned in him.

“Weren’t you being arrogant just now? I’m going to teach you a lesson for offending me...” The fat woman raised her arm to slap Renee.

At first, Renee could resist, but she was powerless without her sunglasses. She was so focused on looking for her sunglasses that she didn’t notice anything going on around her. It was like she was looking for her shell that she could go back and hide in.

“Get lost!” Stefan forcefully threw the fat woman away before she could slap Renee.

“Ah!” The woman cried out as she crashed into a rack of wine bottles, destroying hundreds and thousands worth of products.

“Oh, gosh!” The crowd kept their distance, not wanting to get into trouble.

Ignoring them, Stefan hugged Renee tightly, his heart aching at what she had gone through.

“My sunglasses... Help me find my sunglasses...” Renee’s face was pale, and she couldn’t even stand steadily.

“It’s okay. You’re okay now.” Stefan held Renee as if he was holding a delicate and precious treasure.

“I want my sunglasses. Help me find my sunglasses...”

Chapter: 1808

Renee buried her head in Stefan’s chest and clung to his shirt, refusing to let go. Stefan’s embrace had become her sanctuary, and she wasn’t afraid as long as she was in his arms.

Stefan looked around for Renee’s sunglasses but failed to locate them.

At last, it was a girl who found the sunglasses in a far corner and obediently handed them to Stefan.

"Here... The lady's sunglasses," the girl said politely.

"Thank you." Stefan took the sunglasses from her and gently put them on for Renee.

Renee remained silent. Now that she had her sunglasses on, her fear and despair slowly faded away. However, she still didn't move or let go of Stefan's shirt. She thought that she was strong and mentally prepared for the hardships to come, but she didn't realize people could be so wicked. The way those people bullied and humiliated her felt like a nightmare that would never go away.

"There, there, it's okay now. I'm here. No one can hurt you," Stefan murmured softly, talking to her as if she were a baby.

This was the first time he had seen Renee weak and vulnerable like this. In the past, she had always been a proud person who would never show weakness.

Now, Stefan realized that she wasn't as strong as she looked, and she also needed a lot of love and care... His desire to protect her grew, and his heart knew there and then that she would forever be his responsibility.

"You... Who are you guys? I won't pay for whatever's broken." The fat woman rubbed her wounded body and pointed at Stefan and Renee.

"That's a different story, but this isn't over yet..." Stefan glared at the fat woman and growled, "Get on your knees and say sorry to my woman."

"What?" Naturally, the fat woman refused, and boldly said, "You're being unreasonable. I argued with this blind person because she pushed my son to the ground for no reason and refused to say sorry. Don't think you can bully others just because you're tall!"

"I don't want to reason with you; I just want to quell my woman's anger." Looking at his watch, Stefan sounded icy.

"You have one minute. If you refuse to do as I say, you're going to suffer more."

"Hmph, I don't believe you. We have laws and rules here, you know. Do you think you can beat me up even if you're a gangster? If I don't want to say sorry, what can you do to me?"

The fat woman was used to bullying people and refused to give in. She laughed and said to the crowd,

"You see? They've ganged up to bully and threaten me. You all are my witnesses if anything happens to me."

However, the onlookers who had criticized Renee were now staying far away for fear of being implicated.

"You have three seconds left..." Stefan's gaze was fierce and cold as he counted, "Three, two, one!"

Plop! That plump woman got down on her knees in front of Renee and hit her head against the floor, begging for mercy.

Chapter: 1809

"I'm sorry. I was wrong. I shouldn't have vented my anger on you both. Please forgive and punish me." When she saw how domineering and unafraid Stefan was, she figured that Stefan and Renee probably came from strong backgrounds. If she didn't bow down now, she might face more serious consequences later.

"Let's go." Renee tugged at Stefan's clothes and whispered, "I don't like it here... I want to leave." The previous incident was a blow to her pride, and she disliked the crowd that had gathered to watch.

"But that woman..." Stefan was furious, and wanted to teach that impolite woman a lesson for bullying Renee.

"She's not important," Renee said coolly.

"It's just human nature to bully the weak, so there's no point even if you kill her." There was only one thought in her mind, and that was to leave. She was tired of being stared at like an animal in a zoo.

"Okay, let's go." As long as Renee was fine with it, Stefan couldn't be bothered. Holding Renee's hand and carrying the ingredients that he had bought, Stefan left the mall with her.

After they had gotten into the car, Stefan took the wheel while Renee leaned her head against the car window silently, downcast.

Although what happened earlier was nothing compared to what she faced in the past, it had really shaken her. She had finally realized how vulnerable she had become, and she couldn't accept it.

"What's on your mind?" Stefan turned to Renee and whispered as they waited at the traffic light. He couldn't focus while driving because he was worried about Renee. He wanted to console her but was afraid that she needed her space..

"I'm thinking about the kind of ending a worthless burden like me will have," Renee answered softly, smiling bitterly.

"Stop. You're not a worthless burden, you're a unique and irreplaceable treasure. This world is better with you in it."

Stefan didn't have much experience in consoling people, but his cheesy words were sincere. In his mind, he didn't need her to be outstanding-her existence itself brought him endless happiness, and he didn't want her to look down on herself.

"So, you're saying that I'm a vase?" Renee was amused by Stefan's flowery speech and said teasingly, "I've been called a lot of things, but this is a first."

"You don't know, do you? Vases are the rarest things in the world. They make a place more beautiful just by being there, and it's very easy for people to like them. People will even sacrifice for them and cherish them like any treasure in the museum, so be a good vase and stop overthinking. Just enjoy how we care for you."



Stefan said everything he could to console Renee, and all his words were sincere. He had always wanted to take care of Renee, but she was fiercely independent and a perfectionist.

She never let him have the chance to take care of her, and would protect him instead. However, now that this had happened, Stefan had finally found his long-lost sense of existence and self-worth.

"But I don't want to..." Renee exhaled sadly.

"No one wants to be a vase and let others decide their fate. Plus, no one will take care of someone for the rest of their lives. Everyone in this world has something they need to do, and they won't stop for someone else."

"Are you doubting my sincerity?" Stefan realized the reason for Renee's sadness, and he felt sorry for her.

"No, I just know that sincerity isn't enough if you want to keep this going. You have your mission, and you'll be exhausted soon enough..." Solemnly, Renee continued,

Chapter: 1810

"You'll fall out with the Murphy family now that you're here, and you'll have to deal with the external and internal conflicts of Hunt Enterprise. How will you have the energy to care about me?"

Renee was trying to knock some sense into Stefan while also reminding herself not to get used to his protection. Wonderful things it was better to not have it than to have her heart broken when she lost it.

"It's my business whether I can handle all that or not. I can't make any promises for now, but I guarantee that I'll try my best." Stefan held Renee's hand and squeezed it reassuringly.

Renee didn't withdraw her hand, silently accepting her fate. She felt worrying about the future. She would let nature take its course...

It was almost afternoon by the time they returned to the Everheart Manor. Margaret had picked the children up from kindergarten, so they were waiting for Renee at home. When Abby saw Stefan, she screamed excitedly and rushed over to hug him.

“Handsome Daddy, is it really you? Are you here to see us?”

“Yes, Abby. I hope I’m not too late!” Stefan carried Abby easily, sighing at how much she had grown. Her chubby, doll- like face had changed to look more like Renee, and she had become taller.

“Daddy, do... you remember who we are?” Abby had heard from Adie that Stefan had forgotten about them, and she was unsure if he still remembered her.

“Well... Let’s just say I had a long dream and became another person, and that person had forgotten about you, so I only remembered you after I woke up from that dream... I know it’s unfair, but can you forgive me?” Stefan asked Abby gently.

“A dream?” Abby blinked and asked Stefan innocently, “Was it a nightmare? Were you scared? Did people try to bully you?”

“Umm...” Stefan didn’t expect Abby to believe him, and smiled helplessly as he said, “I don’t know if it’s considered a nightmare, but I felt muddle-headed like a zombie. I always felt like I had lost something important, and only after I woke up did I realize that it was all of you.”

“Mm, I won’t blame you for it then... but I feel sad that I wasn’t with you when you had that nightmare. Are you angry at me?” Abby asked Stefan seriously as she held his face.

Her mother and brother would always stay with her patiently whenever she had a nightmare, and they would hug and comfort her so she wouldn’t be scared. However, Stefan had to face that horrible nightmare alone, and Abby, Adie, and Renee even scolded him when he didn’t remember them. It made Abby feel like she had wronged Stefan.

“Haha! There’s no way I’d be mad at all of you, silly... I doted on you all too much for that.” Stefan’s heart softened, and he kissed Abby.

He was so lucky that he could still be with his family after everything. His children brought him a lot of warmth and strength-Adie's intelligence and Abby's tenderness were his armor and his weakness, but they gave Stefan's lost soul direction.

"Come down, Abby. Stefan's still recovering from his surgery, so don't tire him..." Adie worriedly reminded Abby when he saw her wriggling excitedly in Stefan's arms.

Obediently, Abby leaped out of Stefan's arms. Holding Stefan's hand, Abby walked over to Renee and Adie and said solemnly, "Adie, you can't call Daddy by his name. It's rude, and he said that he'd forgotten us because of a nightmare. He didn't do it on purpose. Let's not be mad at him anymore..."

"No, he's not that innocent. You're dumb, and you're fooled by him. He made a mistake and forgot about us, so I won't forgive him that easily," Adie huffed, pouting. He wasn't as naive as Abby, and if Stefan wasn't sincere enough, Adie wouldn't forgive him.

"You said that he's injured, so we need to take care of him. You should be nicer to him too. What if you upset him and he forgets about us again?"

When Stefan hadn't been around, Abby had obeyed Adie and refused to forgive Stefan.