

Ex-Wife 1813

Chapter: 1813

“That’s more like it. I can have whatever I want since it’s my dream!”

Renee sounded clear, but her mind was still fuzzy. Now that she couldn’t see, it was hard to tell fantasy from reality. Besides, the man underneath her was unusually obedient and not his typical dominant self, so it was definitely a dream.

Emboldened by Stefan’s obedience, she became more playful, trying out different things.

“Mm... What are you going to do to me, master?” Stefan had readily accepted the fact that he was just her plaything, and was even looking forward to it.

He stared at her under the dim light, passion and love shining in his eyes. Any man would have been frightened by Renee’s injuries, but to Stefan, Renee was an irreplaceable treasure. He would always be attracted to her since their souls were intertwined; he didn’t care what she looked like.

“What am I going to do?” Renee rubbed her chin and smiled cunningly.

“You have the body of a supermodel, and it’s been a while since I’ve touched it... Can I touch your abs?”

“That’s what you want?” Raising his brows, Stefan placed Renee’s hands on his abdomen. He smirked and said huskily, “I’m yours... Go ahead and touch me.”

Sparks flew in the room while Adie and Abby waited in the dining room downstairs, but after a while of their parents not appearing, they soon became anxious.

Abby frowned and asked, “What’s going on, Adie? Why aren’t they coming downstairs? The food’s getting cold.”

Baffled, Adie held his chin and racked his brain.

“They’re not that far from the dining room, so Mommy should be out by now. Is Daddy bullying Mommy?”

“No way! We’ve just forgiven him, but he’s bullying Mommy. We have to go and stop him now!”

The children were just about to rush upstairs when Margaret exited the kitchen, carrying a soup that smelled delicious. She hurriedly stopped the children when she saw them.

“Adie, Abby, you should eat first. I’m sure your parents are just sleeping, so why don’t you let them rest?”

“Sleeping?” Adie found it illogical.

“Didn’t Mommy nap in the afternoon? Why would she want to sleep again? She hasn’t had dinner yet, and I’m afraid she’ll be hungry.”

“Umm, well... She was sleeping alone earlier, but now she’s sleeping with your daddy, so maybe it feels different. Just don’t meddle in your parents affairs-let them handle it. Eat first. Maybe they’ll wake up while you’re eating.” Margaret quickly thought of something because she didn’t know how to explain it to them.

She looked up in the direction of Renee’s bedroom hesitantly, wondering how long they would take given Stefan’s stamina.

Meanwhile, Renee and Stefan were just lying down with a blanket over them. The moment Renee touched Stefan’s abs, she’d realized she wasn’t dreaming. No dream would feel that real. She was now fully awake but didn’t know what to do, so she just closed her eyes and pretended she was sleeping.