

## **Ex-Wife 1814**

### Chapter: 1814

On the other hand, Stefan was lying there waiting for Renee's next move like he was the king's wife waiting for the king to visit.

However, after a few minutes of her not doing anything, he grew disappointed. Renee had ignited a fire in him, and it was taking all his self-control not to do anything to her.

He waited a few more minutes, then finally touched Renee gently and complained, "Are you messing with me, my dear? Why aren't you doing anything?"

Renee pretended to wake up, and said in a nasally voice, "Huh? Who's sleeping with me? How bold! You're courting death!" After that, she kicked Stefan off her bed.

"Renee, you've got some nerve!" Stefan sat on the floor, stunned at the unexpected treatment. His hips ached, and he said coldly,

"I might be your plaything, but I have dignity too. How can you humiliate me like this? You're unbelievable!"

"What are you talking about? What plaything? I don't understand..."

Renee stretched as if she had just woken up, and she said innocently,

"Stefan? Why are you in my room? Who let you in, you rogue? What are you talking about? I don't understand at all!"

Stefan knew Renee was pretending, and smiled helplessly. He ran his hand through his hair and said in amusement,

“Fine, I’m a shameless rogue that snuck into a decent woman’s bedroom to be her plaything. But, master, you’re awake now, aren’t you? Let me take you downstairs for dinner then, okay?”

“Fine, I’ve rested enough anyway. I’ll give you the honor of helping me put on my clothes.” Renee reached out, waiting for Stefan to help her put on clothes.

Stefan got to his feet and turned on the light in the room, then carefully helped her into a pair of comfortable pajamas. As he helped her with her clothes, Stefan was so close to her he could feel her warm breath on his skin, and his heart pounded in his chest.

Once Renee was dressed, he held Renee’s waist and murmured in her ear, “You’re wicked, master, turning me on and then leaving me hanging like that. I know that you’re acting dumb, but it’s okay—I’ll get what I’m owed once we’ve both recovered.”

“Scoundrel! Don’t you dare come into my room again!” Renee slapped Stefan, sounding coy. It was rare to see her this playful when she was usually so assertive and dominant, and it was only Stefan who could make her behave like this.

It was also why Xavier thought she was a flirtatious woman. After a few more minutes of being lovey-dovey with each other, Renee and Stefan slowly made their way downstairs.

Adie and Abby had already started eating in the dining room, and were delighted to see their parents.

“Mommy, Daddy, you’re awake! Come and eat. The food Daddy made is really good, and this is already my second serving!” Abby was over the moon because she was eating her favorite brisket with tomato sauce. She grinned at her parents toothily. Adie, on the other hand, was not as easily impressed.

“The food is a bit worse than a top chefs cooking. The meat is a little dry, you didn’t manage to get rid of the fishy smell of the fish, and the pork chop isn’t well cooked ... but I’ve got to say that you’ve done a very good job, especially for someone who has never cooked. Well done.”

Both Renee and Stefan were amused by their adorable children.