

Ex-Wife 1820

Chapter 1820

Renee thought that Stefan would stay, but he just paused briefly before leaving. It was almost like he had never been there at all. Feeling drunk and dizzy, Renee just laid back on the bed, eventually falling asleep. She hoped that it had all just been a dream, but after avoiding this for so long, she knew it was time for her to face the cruel reality.

The next morning brought good weather. Having slept well, Renee stretched, enjoying the morning sun on her face.

"Little girl, do you want breakfast? I made my best sandwiches." Jamie knocked on the door and called from outside the room. He had been rudely awakened by Stefan at five in the morning, who ordered him to take good care of Renee and make a delicious breakfast for her. Jamie had led a pampered life, but there he was in the kitchen at the break of dawn, doing his best so Renee could have a good meal. After some research, he finally decided to make vegetable sandwiches as they were convenient, fast, and nutritious.

Renee got out of bed and put on her clothes, then exited the room calmly. "Thank you!"

The breakfast was in the dining room on the ground floor. It looked good, and as soon as Renee took a seat at the table, she immediately started stuffing her face with food. In a matter of seconds, one sandwich and half a box of milk was gone.

Jamie swallowed nervously. "You might be petite, little girl, but you certainly have a good appetite. Were you really that hungry? I spent the whole morning making this, but you finished it all in less than a minute."

"Don't you know that people with a hangover get hungry easily?" Renee took a deep breath, looking unsatisfied. "Is there more? I'm not full yet."

"Yeah, you can have mine if you want." Although Jamie was surprised at Renee's appetite, he was happy to see her enjoy his cooking. He handed her another sandwich, which she ate slowly this time. After observing her for a while, he carefully asked her, "Were you drunk last night?"

"Mm." Renee looked ahead and quietly munched the sandwich.

"Then... Do you remember what happened?"

"Yes, I do." Renee sipped some milk. "Stefan carried me upstairs. He asked you to pretend that he had never been here, right?"

Jamie nearly choked on his drink, and coughed a few times. "Yeah... Technically, that was what happened. You aren't mad, right?" He hadn't expected her to be so direct, and it made him feel awkward. "I'm sorry, I didn't want to lie to you. It was Mr. Hunt-"

"I understand." Renee stopped munching, her gaze cold. "He's behaving like a lunatic, and he dragged you into his mess. You don't have to apologize."

"You can't say that.' Jamie felt he had to take some of the blame-he had agreed to Stefan's plan because of his power... and also the money Stefan had paid him.

"Thank you for taking care of me last night. I'm happy I finally got an answer. I guess drinking all that wine didn't go to waste." Renee remembered everything that had happened the day before and everything that Stefan had said. At first, she was sad and couldn't understand it, but now she knew she had to let it go. It felt like a burden had been lifted off her shoulders.