## **Ex-Wife 1855**

## Chapter 1855

Stefan and Renee walked into the cave silently. The atmosphere was tense and almost suffocating, like there was something threatening to surface. Maybe the oxygen level in the cave was low, or maybe it was the tension between them.

Renee held the torchlight and shone it ahead of her. However, she wasn't really checking the cave out or searching for treasures-she was trying to figure out how to talk to Stefan about the children. 'You..." Renee started, but gasped as she accidentally stepped into a dark pit. However, before she could fall, Stefan grabbed her and held her, and they both tumbled to the ground together. Renee had fallen on Stefan, and immediately panicked when she realized it. "Are you alright? Did you hurt your head? Can you move?"

At first, Stefan was fine, but when Renee pressed down on his body, he winced in discomfort. "Maybe I'd feel better if you weren't crushing me."

"Oh, I'm sorry!" Renee immediately tried to stand up, feeling embarrassed when she realized she was overreacting.

"Just stay like this for a while." Suddenly, Stefan held her to him, then said seriously, It's better not to move around in case we fall and hurt ourselves."

"Really?" Although Renee was doubtful, she obeyed him just to be safe. They laid on the ground together for a while, looking like something out of a romance movie.

"Is it okay to move now?" Renee lay on Stefan and asked carefully, not daring to move.

"Let's wait a little longer. Stefan sounded serious. This was something he could only dream of, and he didn't want it to end. This was the only way he could get closer to her. "Did you have something to say to me just now?" Stefan asked Renee quietly.

"Yes.' Renee nodded.

"Go ahead then. There's no better time to speak than now," Stefan said meaningfully. Here, they were away from prying eyes, and he could forget all his worries and be himself with her.

"I know what you meant that night and have accepted it. I also didn't include you in the travel list even though the teacher requested it." Renee gazed at Stefan's face in the dark and whispered, "At first, I didn't think I'd done anything wrong. After all, my children and I led a great life without you all these years. We don't need you, but... realized something when I heard how Adie was bullied just now. Society will naturally think badly of divorced families, and that reality won't go away even if I chose to ignore it." After a pause, Renee decided to throw away her pride. "So... I want to know. What's your plan for the future of our children?"