

## Ex-Wife 1868

### Chapter 1868

"I'm also curious to know your secrets," Tiffany mimicked with a wide grin.

Soon, they started playing the game.

In the first round, Adie went for 'rock' while Tiffany went for 'paper', which meant Adie lost the round and had to tell Tiffany a secret.

"A secret..." Adie scratched his head and frowned.

"I don't think I have any." It wasn't that he was reluctant to share, but he had grown up with an open-minded family where it was easy to express himself. "Everyone has secrets, and I'm sure you do too.

Think about it is there anything your daddy, mommy, me, and the other kids don't know about?" Tiffany insisted, putting her hands on her waist.

Adie thought about it for a long time, then finally sighed.

"Fine, I'll tell you one." He looked at Tiffany and said coyly, Well, the truth is...

I've been lying to you." "What do you mean?" "T always said you were a crybaby who looked ugly when you cried, but...

that's not true.

You looked very beautiful," Adie mumbled, covering his face in embarrassment.

"I didn't tell anyone that, so it's considered my secret.

Don't be mad at me or laugh at me." "Is that really a secret?" Tiffany giggled in amusement, then shrugged.

"Fine, I'll accept it.

Let's play again!" "I'll win this time!" Adie rubbed his hands confidently.

"Rock, paper, scissors!" Tiffany's 'scissors' lost to Adie's 'rock', so it was her turn to share a secret.

"Come on, then.

I'm eager to know your secrets." Adie sat up straighter, looking at Tiffany intently.

Tiffany's quiet and melancholic character had intrigued Adie from the first time he saw her.

He felt like she was a unique girl with stories to tell, but he rarely got the chance to talk to her, even after they became friends.

Adie felt like something was troubling Tiffany, so he didn't want to ask her about it upfront, but would rather hear about it from her. "1..." Tiffany wrung her hands nervously, then took a deep breath and whispered I learned a while back that my mother...

isn't my biological mother." "What?" Adie's eyes grew wide in surprise.

"Are you sure? I remember that you

love your mommy very much, and she loves you very much too.

When those girls took your hairpin away, you were heartbroken because your mommy gave that hairpin to you adie always assumed Tiffany loved her mother very much since she cherished that hairpin dearly.

1 "Yeah, you're right." Tiffany nodded.

"I overheard my daddy and mommy fighting once.

My mommy was pregnant and wanted to give birth to the baby, but my daddy didn't want her to.

He said I was enough, and then...

My mommy got mad and said I

wasn't her daughter tiffany sniffed tears welling up in her eyes.