

Ex-Wife 1873

Chapter 1873

"What did you see through?" Renee asked eagerly.

This was the first time Stefan was speaking about this since he disappeared, so she was desperate to find out the truth.

"TL." Stefan muttered faintly, his head slipping down to Renee's shoulder.

"What is it? Tell me!" Renee demanded impatiently, but she got no response from Stefan.

In fact, she could feel his full weight now.

He had probably been trying not to lean on her completely earlier, but now, he was too weak to support himself.

Renee struggled a little under his weight, panting as she carried him.

"Hold on-we'll talk once I catch my breath." Renee couldn't carry him any longer.

She found a boulder and tried to lean Stefan against it, but his body slid down and dropped to the ground the moment she let go of him.

"Stefan! Stefan!" Renee panicked and squatted down to shake him, and only then did she realize that he had fainted.

His face was deathly pale, and his lips had turned a horrible blue-black colour.

It was clear that the poison was affecting him.

"Hey, wake up! I'll carry you downhill now, okay? You'll feel better soon!" Renee's eyes became watery, and she quickly wiped them and tried to stay calm. "Listen, I won't blame you anymore as long as you hold on.

I won't blame you no matter what choice you make.

I won't get a new daddy for Adie and Abby either, and they'll only have you as their daddy...

Did you hear me? Hold on!" It sounded like Renee was trying to convince herself more than Stefan.

At that moment, she realized that things like his betrayal and their separation all meant nothing in the face of death.

She had been so worried about him back then, and she was already grateful to see him alive and well in front of her.

As long as he was alive, she would accept his choices.

Renee took a deep breath and carried Stefan on her back, energized by her newfound conviction. Without talking or stopping, she walked all the way downhill to the campsite with Stefan on her back.

As the two figures disappeared down the mountain, the muffled voices of two children nearby started to get fainter MmMmMm!" Both Adie and Tiffany were tied together with a nylon rope, and their mouths were stuffed with cloth so they couldn't call out for help.

Adie watched desperately as Renee and Stefan's figures moved further away from them.

Despair filled the young boy, and his gaze turned dull.

"Hmph, you might be a kid, but at least you're loyal.

I wanted to let you go, but you refused to, so you can't blame me e

now the woman smiled wickedly.

"Your daddy and mommy were just a few steps away from saving you but it looks like they gave up.

You're just as cursed as this brat since your parents don't love you either...

I'll do you both a favour and send you to hell!"