

Ex-Wife 1902

Chapter 1902

Stefan stood there with a towel tied around his waist, water droplets running down his attractive figure.

"Ahem!" Renee instinctively wanted to cover her eyes, but couldn't look away from his exposed body.

"You've taken good care of your body.

Which gym do you go to? Send me the contact later." "I can but..." Stefan looked at Renee awkwardly, who was lying on his body.

"Can you get up first?" "Oh, I'm so sorry!" Renee finally realized she had been lying on his body. Although she was wearing clothes, she could feel the heat of his skin, and she jumped to her feet like it had burned her.

"I didn't mean it.

The captain suddenly started the yacht, so..." Renee stammered anxiously, her back to Stefan as she smoothed her hair.

Although it was the truth, she sounded guilty as she said it.

"It's okay." Stefan sat up and smirked seductively at Renee.

"I can understand if you did it on purpose." Renee's cheeks turned red, and she immediately took the night robe from the doorknob and threw it at him.

"Put this on!" Stefan picked up the nightrobe and paused before he stood up and put it on.

He looked at her back and said slowly, "We've been together for a while, you know.

You don't have to be this shy." "No, we haven't." Renee exited the bathroom and said sarcastically, "We haven't been together in a while." After everything that had happened lately, they had become closer.

Renee knew that she would risk her life for Stefan, and Stefan would do the same for her.

However, the issues between them couldn't just disappear.

Stefan hesitated as he tied the robe, his heart tightening painfully at the resentment in her voice

After a while, he said softly, 'I'm sorry.' "you're sorry?" Furious Renee turned around and demanded is that all you want to say to me? we

almost died! Doesn't that change anything? Wouldn't you regret it if we left this world with all these misunderstandings between US?"