

## Ex-Wife 2021

### Chapter 2021

On the contrary, they behaved like they had survived a thunderstorm and were terribly injured. They had lost their previous enthusiasm and hope for the future.

"Mushroom, stop moving! You won't look nice if I don't pick you properly," Renee instructed seriously as she squatted down. Then, she faced him. "Don't be scared. I'll pick you now."

After that, she held Stefan's face and started twisting it to left and right.

"Stop!" Stefan held her wrists. "If you keep doing this, you'll break my neck!"

"No, I won't stop! You didn't listen to me! I'm going to slap you!" While talking, Renee slapped him twice. Although it wasn't hard, it was quite humiliating.

"Renee, you did it on purpose, didn't you?" Stefan's face was icy, and he pulled her into his arms. "You're actually sober, aren't you?"

"Yeah, I am! I'm a girl who's picking mushrooms. I must pick you and take you home, you big mushroom." Renee grinned, struggling to continue what she was doing.

"I think it's better if I pick you and take you home instead," Stefan commented, and he carried her in his arms. "Hey, mushroom! What are you doing? You're getting rebellious! I'm picking you, not the other way around! Put me

down now!"

At some point, Renee found herself in Stefan's arms. Without a stable ground supporting her, she became dizzy. She started kicking and flailing, and even lost her high heels.

"Hush, girl. If not, people might get the wrong idea and think I'm trying to do something bad to you!" Stefan carried her, and descended the stairs. His voice echoed in the corridors.

"Right, I'll keep quiet," Renee said; she seemed to have realized something.

"You're so superior, mushroom. You'll come home with me without me picking you. I need to be quiet, or you'll run away." Then, she put her arms around his neck and said seriously, "Now I've got you! Be good. Don't run away. I'll get a chicken later and cook you with the chicken. I'm sure you'll smell very good!"

"Okay, I'll be good. You have to be good, too. Just hold me tight, or I'll run away." Stefan echoed her, holding back his laughter.

"Mm, I must hold you tight."

While talking, Renee exerted herself and tightened her hold over Stefan. She buried her face around his neck, and smelled his light grassy scent. It was reminiscent of incense that aided sleep. At some point, she dozed off into a sound sleep.

Stefan carried Renee out of the restaurant. After a long hesitation, he hailed a cab and decided to get her back to Hunt Manor instead of the villa they had lived. He feared of losing control of himself the moment he recalled the past. Who knows, he might get into an ambiguous relationship with her again.

Stefan wanted to avoid anything that shouldn't happen.

After all, his parents and grandfather were present. They were concerned about Renee, and would watch over her well. They would never allow him to act recklessly.

As for the Hunts, it was already dinnertime.

Timothy, Alexander, and Francine were sitting at the dining table. They kept an icy expression, looking downcast.

"It's really dull. After so many years, this table is still so cheerless. I don't have anything to look forward to," Timothy commented with a sigh.

Chapter 2022

Both Alexander and Francine kept their heads down when they heard Timothy's words. They went on eating, not daring to breathe.

Everyone knew that Timothy's former granddaughter-in-law was his favorite. His two great-grandchildren were the source of his happiness.

However, various reasons caused Renee, Adie, and Abby to grow further and further away from the Hunt family. Now, they rarely gathered together.

Hence, Timothy would sigh every time dinner came. On top of that, he would be angry and rebuke anyone who tried to comfort him.

Alexander, worried Timothy would feel lonely from staying in that manor alone, stayed there with Francine in the long term. However, both of them were burdened instead.

Timothy would occasionally blow his top at Alexander or Francine. When Stefan was home on Sundays, the three of them would work together to admonish Alexander instead. The manor was rather chaotic.

"Why are you two keeping your heads low? Are you looking for something?" Timothy slammed the fork on the table, and started finding fault with Alexander and Francine. "My granddaughter-in-law and great-grandchildren are all gone! Can you even find them?" All text © NôvelD(r)a'ma.Org.

"Dad, we're eating. Let's not talk about unhappy things, Alexander said carefully, raising his head. He was afraid his wife would face the brunt of Timothy's anger. "Be reasonable. Yes, Ren, Abby, and Adie are gone, but it has nothing to do with us. You should blame Stefan instead. He went crazy suddenly, and got together with that scheming Briar again. Why don't you stop? We'll tell him off when he comes home."

Alexander did an excellent job in shifting the blame. Timothy stopped berating Alexander and Francine, and started criticizing Stefan. "Yes, you're right."

He slammed the table, and exploded into a furious tirade.

"That Stefan needs a beating! He keeps mistreating Ren! Is he out of his mind? Can't he control himself? Does he have to get entangled with that wicked woman again? If he comes home, I'll beat him up and make him kneel in the memorial chamber for a few days! I can't accept it otherwise!"

Timothy wasn't simply venting his anger out-he meant his every word. In the past, he would always beat Stefan up. However, Stefan rarely came over recently. Timothy was denied the chance to lay his hands on Stefan, and it made him livid.

Francine doted on Stefan very much. When she heard Timothy's plan of beating Stefan up, she found it unacceptable. She abruptly looked up, and began arguing with Timothy.

"Dad, I can't accept that. Stefan is an adult! He has the freedom to choose to be with the one he wants. You can't selfishly force him to be with someone he dislikes. Yes, he's married Renee and built a family with her. She's also a good daughter-in-law and mother. But they're not meant to be, and we can't do anything about it. They were entangled for so many years, and ended up both hurt. Why should we force them to be together and make them unhappy?"

"Plus, I went to a fortune-teller for them. They're incompatible. Accidents will happen if they're a couple. See, aren't they safe and sound now that they're apart?"

Francine had been holding herself back for a long time. At first, she didn't want to expose her thoughts. However, she lost her temper when she heard that Timothy wanted to beat her son up again.

Her actions scared Alexander out of his wits. He immediately grabbed her, and tried to persuade her softly, "Stop talking! You know Dad's condition. Don't anger him and make him sick.

"No, I must say it!" Francine retorted.

## Chapter 2023

Francine shook off Alexander's hand grumpily, her gesture immature and childish. She kept on arguing with Timothy.

"Dad, I'm sad too! We're separated from our grandkids, and we find it hard too. But what can we do? Young people nowadays care a lot about their freedom. What's important is how comfortable they feel. I don't find anything wrong with that. If all they feel when they're together is pain, they should be apart. We should also learn to be open-minded and accept it. Don't you think so?"

For a long time, Timothy stared at Francine quietly. It was unknown if he was angry at her, or convinced by her words. After a long pause, he looked at Francine before glancing at Alexander.

Sneering, he said, "You're advocating freedom now, yes, but you weren't so nice to talk to in the past. If I acted like you back then and let Alexander follow his heart and do what he finds comfortable, he might have long broken up with you. You know that very well. The woman he loved the most back then was..."

"Dad!" Alexander broke out in a cold sweat. He hurriedly interrupted his father with a sharp voice. "Stop mentioning unnecessary things. Let bygones be bygones. Stef's marriage is a mess now. Do you want to see me break up with Francine, too?"

Finally, Timothy stopped talking. That topic was a sensitive one for both Alexander and Francine-in fact, it was a prohibited topic in the Hunt family. Aside from the three of them, it must be kept a secret from the others, especially from Stefan.

If he learned about that, he would lose his mind.

Francine stopped talking as well. Silence washed over her as she stood up gloomily. "I'm full. Enjoy your meal."

The incident Timothy had brought up was forever a sore spot for her. After so many years, she still found it hard to let it go, even though Alexander always let her have her way and dote on her. Whenever she recalled that affair, it would break her heart. It was an excruciating pain.

However, she stopped after walking some distance and laughed at herself.

"Dad, I don't care if you believe it or not. If we could go back to that time, I hope your son could follow his heart instead of choosing the second best. Maybe... Maybe then, those two kids might not have such a hard time!"

"Francine, it's all in the past. Stop being so stubborn..." Alexander began.

He felt like dying. Immediately, he stood up and glared at Timothy.

"Mm, this chicken is good," Timothy said quickly, having noticed that he had mentioned something that ruined the family harmony. He started turning his focus back on eating.

At that time, the servants standing at the door saw Stefan walk in with a woman in his arms. Rather agitated, they greeted him nonetheless.

"Master-Master Hunt, welcome home."

"Stef?" Francine wanted to go upstairs, but she immediately turned around when she heard the servants.

## Chapter 2024

Francine, Timothy, and Alexander were dumbstruck.

They stared at Stefan, who was at the door, as well as the woman in his arms.

They were flabbergasted.

"Oh, you're all home." Stefan looked perfectly calm.

To the servant beside him, he ordered, "Edith, get me some green tea and bring it upstairs for me later." Then, he kept walking calmly.

His composure was such that it made others feel awkward instead.

At that time, Renee had her arms around his neck and her head buried in his arms.

She was drunk and unconscious.

"Now, just a minute...!" Timothy said.

Moments ago, he was angry with Stefan.

Seeing Stefan arriving home with a woman in his arms, Timothy's fury surged.

"Are you trying to drive me up the wall?" he yelled.

"I can't tolerate you engaging in casual relationships with other women, and now, you bring your indecent woman home! Don't you have any respect for me?" Stefan frowned; he guessed that Timothy had not recognized Renee.

However, he didn't explain much.

"This manor is spacious.

I'm sure it's not out of the line for me to bring a woman home and get her a room to sleep in."

"Excuse me?" Timothy snapped, though he heard Stefan just fine.

He didn't anticipate his generally obedient and modest grandson to be so rebellious out of the blue.

Stefan brought an unknown woman home when Timothy was still around, and was quite bold about it.

Timothy was so furious, he found it hard to breathe.

"Look at him! This is the son you always side with! Loving mothers raise disappointing children, but you disagreed with me.

See how rebellious he is now!" Timothy picked up his walking stick, and pointed it at Stefan angrily.

"Didn't I tell you? Ren is the only one we recognize! She's the only granddaughter-in-law I recognize! Even if there are a lot of rooms here, all of them are for her.

She can choose them freely, but any other woman must get the hell out of here!" Timothy wanted to beat Stefan up with his walking stick, but Stefan held Renee tight and dodged him agilely.

"Grandpa, did you have alcohol tonight? You've got a bit of a temper.

Stop being so violent.

You can beat me up, but it'll be troublesome if you hit the woman in my arms.

I'll feel sorry for her, and you'll regret it," Stefan warned.

His face was icy, but he still caressed Renee's head, comforting her gently.

His actions made Timothy angrier.

He was about to rush toward Stefan, but Alexander stopped him.

"Cool it, Dad.

Stef is all grown up.

He can make his own choice.

He's so protective of the woman in his arms, I'm sure he cares about her a lot.

As elders, just let him be as long as he's happy." Alexander was open-minded as he wanted a peaceful and happy family

Besides, Stefan had remained cold and indifferent for a long time.

Today, however, he seemed different.

He seemed to become hopeful again.

Seeing him abandon desperation and embrace a new life was a good beginning for him.

"Humph! You're taking his side too.

Yes, he's happy, but I'm not! My granddaughter in law and greatm grand children aren't happy, either!" Timothy roared.

Furious that he had failed to get close to stefan because of Alexander he punched Alexander instead.

Chapter 2025

On the other hand, Francine stood where she was and watched Stefan for a long time.

Then, she asked Stefan seriously, "Who's the woman in your arms? You weren't that interested in women in the past.

Why are you engaging in such ambiguous relationships with indecent women lately? "You betrayed your wife for that scheming Briar. Now, you've fallen head over heels for another woman.

Are you sick? Is there something wrong with your hormones? Have you become a womanizer?" Hearing that, Stefan's face turned livid.

As expected, his mother had a vicious tongue.

"T have nothing to say.

You should all turn in early!" he snarled.

He bypassed Alexander and Timothy, who were blocking him, as well as Francine, who was blocking the stairs, and thundered upstairs.

The remaining three were left looking at each other in dismay and confusion.

"Was I over the line just now?" Francine started reflecting on herself.

She lowered her head as tears filled her eyes.

"He's always so proud and noble, but I said such a terrible thing about him.

He was always all about Renee.

Now, he finally found someone new.

It's supposed to be a good thing.

Shouldn't I be glad? "T never did see any women around him in the years, let alone him getting a woman for himself.

I nearly thought he was into men.

I don't care which woman he wants now, as long as it's a woman.

It's considered an improvement.

At least, it means he's not into men." Francine, Timothy, and the public knew Stefan wasn't a man who always made love to women.

The only woman he ever cared about was Renee.

After breaking up with Renee, he isolated himself and stayed away from anyone.

It worried the Hunts terribly.

Although things had ended between Renee and Stefan, he was finally willing to get close to women.

It was better than to see him into men.

"Yes, you're right..." A long sigh escaped Timothy.

"We don't have many family members.

My eldest grandson died in an accident.

My youngest grandson didn't have a smooth romance.

If he can find someone who loves him back, I can't say anything about it.

"But I don't think the woman in his arms is decent.

If she is, she won't get so drunk and cling to a man late at night.

That kind of woman is worse than Ren.

Ren is so good, she won't behave inappropriately." timothy too hoped to see his grandson find happiness, En. especially in romance.

He wanted to see Stefan settle down earlier.

However, all the women who got entangled with Stefan were unreliable.

In comparison with Renee, they were much worse.

Hence, Timothy found them an eyesore.

Alexander looked upstairs in the

direction of stefan's ro

n's room and tried

to persuade Timothy, "Dad, let's just

E

watch her.

We'll meet her the next morning and find out what's going on.

Let's sleep early tonight." "Tomorrow?

I can't sleep with such an indecent woman in the house" Timoth barked before leaving.

Chapter 2026

Stefan carried Renee to his bedroom on the second floor, and gently put her in bed.

After such an endeavor, he was already sweating and gasping. "You're so heavy! Looks like you didn't skip meals even when you were sad!"

After settling her down, he yanked his tie and unbuttoned two buttons of his shirt before looking at her.

He was glad he could hold her in his arms again. He thought he could never do that again. After experiencing it again, he felt steady and happy-it was a feeling he couldn't put into words.

Aside from that, she looked fine. It seemed she could eat and sleep well lately. Her cheeks were plumper, making her look chubby and less fierce than before. She looked adorable.

Seeing her like that, Stefan's worries were eased. They could still lead normal and happy lives even if they were separated. It was another form of luck.

Stefan bent over and patted her face before whispering gently in her ears, "Do you want some water?"

Renee's eyes were closed, but when she heard his voice, she nodded obediently. "Mm, yes. I'm thirsty!"

"Just lay down. I'll get you some water." Stefan patiently pacified her, then got up to get her a glass of warm water as if he were taking care of a child.

"Okay, here's some water. Get up and have some water before you sleep," Stefan whispered again.

"I don't want to get up. Feed me..." Renee's cheeks were flushed. She shook her head willfully, and tossed around in bed. Being drunk, she was dizzy and nauseated. She was in great discomfort.

She wanted to force herself to get up and vomit in the bathroom, but she was too weak to do so. She didn't even have the strength to drink water.

You want me to feed you?' Stefan frowned, then smiled helplessly. "I don't want to take advantage of you when you're drunk."

Being drunk, Renee lay in bed seductively as she asked him to feed her water. It was testing his morality and endurance.

Stefan knew himself well. He was worried things might end up differently if he fed her. With that thought in mind, he wanted to hold himself back.

"Get up and drink on your own.

He placed the glass on the bedside cabinet, then helped her up. He let her lean into his arms before he carried the glass and put it against her lips.

"Mm..." Renee tried to drink on her own, but after only one sip, nausea gripped her.

Then, she vomited.

"Damn it! You.."

Renee vomited on Stefan, staining the mattress in the process.

"I feel much better now!" After vomiting, Renee felt so much better. She lay in bed, and dozed off into a sound sleep.

Chapter 2027

Stefan felt quite desperate when he saw the mess on the bed and his body. Renee might be the only one who could boldly vomit on him and his bed. He vowed to make her stop drinking wine again.

Although he was angry, he couldn't do anything about her. A long sigh escaped him as he took off his shirt. Then, he went downstairs shirtless.



"Stefan, you... You can't be so open even if you found true love. Did you forget you're not alone at home?" Francine said.

Francine was about to head upstairs to check the situation out. When she saw her son come downstairs in that state, she got so scared that her expression changed. She covered her lips, and looked away from him.

"She vomited, so I asked Edith to clean it up," Stefan explained helplessly. After going downstairs, he took a bottle of iced water from the fridge and gulped it down to calm his arousal.

Since they were alone in the living room, Francine walked to Stefan and tried to sound him out. "Hurry up and tell me what's going on."

Holding a bottle, Stefan frowned and asked Francine confusedly, "What do you mean?"

"I'm asking about you and the woman upstairs." Francine sized Stefan up. As an experienced woman, she hit the nail on the head. "I guess you're into her. You came downstairs not to get Edith, but were afraid that you...might lose control of yourself and take advantage of her. Am I right?"

Stupefied, Stefan looked at Francine. As expected, his mother knew him well.

"You're not entirely wrong," Stefan answered honestly, "Yes, I was worried I couldn't control myself. But she's also in a mess, and she vomited on the bed. Of course I couldn't stay in the room,"

Stefan cared a great deal about cleanliness. Even if the dirtied mattress was washed and changed, he still found it unacceptable.

Well, you're really into her!"

Francine found it unbelievable, and began to analyze.

You wouldn't show such self-restraint if you just liked her. On the contrary, it was love if you practiced self-restraint. You wanted to touch her, but gave up such a great chance and distanced yourself from her. It means you truly love her. You care very much about cleanliness, but you didn't make her leave even after she vomited on your bed. Plus, you let her sleep in your bed. You've really fallen head over heels for her.

"I'm curious who she is. Since you care so much about her, she must have surpassed Renee."

Stefan didn't reply to that. Instead, he simply waved his hand and said, "Stop asking so many questions. She's leaving tomorrow."

He didn't want his elders to pay too much attention to his romance. He wouldn't tell them that the woman in his bedroom was Renee. If he did, the situation would get messier. He hoped Renee would leave secretly when she woke up the next morning.

In short, he regretted bringing her back to Hunt Manor.

It was hard to handle his parents and grandfather. He had made things difficult for himself.

"Leaving?" Francine crossed her arms, now overbearing. "No way! She's so special to you. She's the only woman who can enter your room other than Renee. I need to observe her and see who she is. If she's reliable, I'll support you two."

"But honestly, I find it hard to see anyone better than Renee. It's not written in the stars for you and her. You two aren't compatible, and even if I get someone to fix things, it's useless. I still prefer her to be my daughter-in-law," Francine said. She couldn't hide her regret.

Stefan replied indifferently, "You'd better give it up. It's impossible between Renee and me. She's lovey-dovey with Justin now."

Chapter 2028

"Yes." A sudden silence washed over Francine. She became contemplative, and said, "You two aren't just incompatible. There are many obstacles that will keep on tormenting you. It's a good thing you broke up with her early."

"Mom, are you aware of something too?" Stefan asked. He suddenly looked up to stare deeply at his mother.

Stefan had discovered something, and learned that he could never be with Renee for the rest of his life. Hence, he suppressed his reluctance and pain. He would rather bear the blame for abandoning his family to break up with Renee, but he was uncertain if Francine was aware of the same discovery.

"What am I supposed to know?" Francine laughed, sounding ambiguous. "I've seen and experienced a lot of things. Maybe it's a big issue for you, but I might find it insignificant."

"It's about..." After a pause, Stefan continued, "It's about Renee's brother."

Francine was stunned. She panicked as guilt gripped her, then quickly shook her head and said, "I don't know what you're talking about. It's better if you don't know too much. If you do, you'll feel more pain and won't be happy."

"Will it disappear if I don't know anything about it?" Stefan sneered. His expression suddenly turned fierce and cold. "Nothing can be kept a secret forever. Things that have happened won't disappear with time. One day, when all the sins hidden in the dark get exposed in broad daylight, it'll be the time for all wonderful things to be ruined. It'll be more painful at that time."

"Yes, you're right. You're better than me in handling such things. I'll support you unconditionally, regardless of your choice. You're not as cold and heartless as people say. On the contrary, you're passionate and care deeply about your romance. You'd rather bear all the pain and criticisms to make the people you care about happy," Francine said.

At that time, she seemed to have understood what her son wanted to say. Despite that, she didn't expose anything.

Suddenly, she understood why he was so conflicted and in such great pain lately. She felt terribly sorry for him. "I'm sorry, Stefan. Your dad and I did evil, and it affected your love life. I need to apologize to you."

Francine stepped forward and hugged him, her eyes turning red.

"You don't have to apologize to me," Stefan said.

He stood there in a daze, his face cold.

"You should apologize to Renee and Quinton instead, but you'd better stop getting in touch with them. As long as we're away from them, they'll be happy. It's better to keep something between us. We shouldn't tell anyone else."

"Yes, I understand." Francine closed her eyes, and let herself cry.

She recalled the things that happened in her youth. The images kept appearing in her mind and felt like they were another lifetime away, as if they were but a dream.

Yet, Stefan was right. Things that had happened wouldn't simply disappear with time. The harm they had caused would remain forever. The only thing they could do was to keep it a secret from others and create an illusion of harmony.

Only then could it maximize happiness for more people.

"Okay, it's getting late. You should turn in early," Stefan said.

He patted his mother's shoulders, and tried to comfort her softly.

"I don't blame you. I know you and Daddy have woes you can't talk about. Outsiders could always be objective, but only those involved would know how difficult it is to make a choice. I'm being punished now, but I believe everything will improve from now on."

Chapter 2029

"I'm sure of that." Francine sighed. She admired Stefan, but she also felt sorry for him. "You didn't let me down. You could take whatever that came."

"I need to, even if I can't." Stefan cracked a bitter smile. "I'm not as strong as you think. But after pondering over it, I realize that we'll be happier being separated. Why should I force her to be with me if we're happier apart?"

"So, you could take whatever that came your way." Francine looked toward the second floor. "If you're willing to forget about your old love and look for a new one, it's a sign that you've let go of the past. I'm curious as to what kind of woman can charm you. I guess she should be quite straightforward, since she got so drunk and vomited on you."

"She..." Stefan just wanted to avoid trouble, so he didn't explain much. "Yes, she's special. She can easily affect my mood."

"Tsk, ts, ts, that's not easy. You two should rest well tonight. I'll cook early in the morning and welcome her nicely."

Although Francine liked Renee better, she chose to give the latter up because of the obstacles of reality.

If the drunk woman upstairs was a nice person, Francine would welcome her to be a part of the Hunt family enthusiastically. She wouldn't be as strict as before. She wouldn't look down on the latter's identity, status, looks, or academic qualifications.

Francine would just care about two things she wanted to see if that woman was kind, and loved Stefan sincerely. If that woman could do that, Francine would accept her even if she was a beggar living on the street. All Francine wanted was her son's happiness.

Suddenly, Francine had an idea. "Well, I'll go take care of her now since I'm not sleepy."

"That's unnecessary!" Stefan hurriedly said. "You're the matriarch of the Hunt family. It's inappropriate for you to take care of a drunk young woman. When she's awake tomorrow morning, I'll bring her over to greet you all." Although he had made such a promise, Stefan had decided to take Renee away the next day before dawn.

"It's fine. Stop saying that. I just want my son to find true love. To her, I'm her future mother-in-law. It's fine for me to take care of my future daughter-in-law."

However, Francine's curiosity kept disturbing her peace. She wanted to check that woman out immediately. instead of waiting until the next day. She could even take care of a drunk young woman by disregarding her station.

"Okay, stop. I'll go take care of her now." Then, Francine left quickly.

Chapter 2030

"Mom, don't..." Stefan wanted to stop Francine, but the latter moved agilely and bypassed him.

She quickly reached the bedroom on the second floor.

Francine opened the door to the bedroom, and immediately smelled the unpleasant stench of alcohol.

She quickly developed a very bad impression about the woman lying in bed, but she kept consoling herself inwardly.

"It's okay.

As long as my son likes her, I can even accept a beggar.

It's fine even if she drinks.

People who love to drink are healthy!" At the same time, Edith went upstairs with the cleaning tools.

"Madam Hunt, please wait a moment.

I'll clean it up for fear that it might be too smelly for you." "Okay, you're just in time.

Hurry up and clean it up!" Francine quickly urged Edith to go into the room to clean it up.

Meanwhilr, she stood aside and watched the woman lying in bed.

"Tsk, would a decent woman drink so much? And she vomited all over the bed...

It's baffling that Master Hunt didn't get mad," Edith complained while wearing a mask to clean up the room.

As an experienced housekeeper of Hunt Manor, it had been many years for her to take care of the Hunt family.

Hence, she had long regarded them as her family, especially Stefan.

She had taken care of him from when he was still young.

However, she had no right to inquire into the kind of women Stefan dated, let alone comment on it.

Still, she was greatly attached to Stefan and inevitably complained a little.

While standing aside, Francine frowned and pinched her nose.

She praised the woman insincerely, "It's fine.

Women who drink are straightforward.

I think she's pretty good." "Madam Hunt, you're acting weird..." Edith smoothly changed the bedding and mattress.

Then, she turned around and sized Francine up.

"You used to be picky.

Mrs.

Hunt is a very nice woman, but you found many things wrong about her.

Why are you so tolerant now?" "Well..." Edith glanced at the woman who was sleeping soundly in bed.

She kept shaking her head.

"This woman can't be compared to Mrs.

Hunt.

I'm afraid she might be a player who frequents bars.

If she's dating Master Hunt, she'll be a bad influence to him." "That's prejudice" Francine watched the woman in bed, and said calmly, "Not all women who drink are indecent.

I did the same, and got quite drunk myself.

But I'm not a bad woman, am I?"

Edith cleared her throat and ignored Francine's words

She continued with her chores.

In a bigger picture, Francine wasn't a bad woman but a philanthropist.

However, opinions about her became

less objective when a specific person was condemned

At the very least, Edith felt that

Francine wasn't nice to the former