

Ex-Wife 2031

Chapter 2031

Edith felt that the former Mrs. Hunt was a very nice person, so she tried to seek justice for Renee with feedback she gave Francine.

"What do you mean?" Francine frowned.

"You can't say I'm a bad person.

I helped a lot of people in need all these years.

I think I'm kind and nice." "Yes, Madam Hunt.

You're a very kind and noble person, but I think that you're nice to everyone except Mrs. Hunt.

You were very strict toward her.

I don't understand why," Edith said.

She stopped working and asked what she had wanted to for so many years, risking offending Francine at the same time.

In these years, she was just an outsider these years.

She had watched Renee marry Stefan.

With the exception of Timothy, the Hunts weren't nice to Renee at all.

Stefan was aloof, and rarely came home.

He only dined with Renee for very few times.

Besides, Francine openly made things difficult for Renee.

She would always find fault with Renee, regardless of what a great job Renee had done.

But now, the two of them were very tolerant toward a drunk woman with unknown background.

Edith felt that Renee was wronged.

"There's no reason why..." Francine flexed her fingers, and looked solemn.

"We can't just look at the surface of things.

My family shares a deep relationship with the Everheart family.

I didn't even agree to their marriage because I knew that it was a tragedy right from the start.

"I didn't purposely make things difficult for her, or felt that she was bad.

I admired her very much.

I even saw the younger me in her.

She had a unique mind and was active, passionate, and enthusiastic..." Francine commented calmly.

It was the first time that she praised Renee.

She could fool everyone else, but not herself.

She did admire Renee.

"If that was the case, why did you make things difficult for Ms.

Everheart? I find her a great match for Master Hunt.

The women who came later, including Ms. Desrosiers, Ms. Murphy, and this unknown woman, can't be compared to Ms. Everheart." Edith kept praising Renee, as if she were Renee's biggest fan.

"She's very good.

She can marry anyone-except my son.

I made things difficult for her because I wanted her to leave and divorce my son sooner." Francine chuckled and looked helpless.

"T underestimated her endurance.

My son and I looked down on her and hurt her a lot, but I don't know why she didn't give up.

Instead, she exhausted herself to please US.

Honestly...

I was moved by her more than once.

I also blamed myself more than once, but I couldn't do anything about it.

There's a great obstacle between our family.

It can't be resolved just because she's nice to US." Francine was sad when she said that.

Fate was uncontrollable and unbreakable.

She was worried they would get hurt

in that marriage so she chose to be a bad motherinlaw and tried to drive Renee away.

However, their entanglement didn't stop even after the divorce. Instead, it grew deeper.

Finally, Francine understood that no one could change God's will.

Destiny wanted Stefan and Renee to get entangled with each other.

They couldn't escape, no matter how hard they tried.

If destiny wanted things to end between them, they couldn't be even together even though there seemed to be no obstacles between them.

"Luckily, my son finally started a new romance..." Francine walked toward

Renee who was lying in bed

She felt that this woman would be Stefan's new hope.

Chapter 2032

However, Stefan walked into the room in time and blocked Francine before she could approach Renee.

"Mom, it's late.

You should rest." Stefan stood tall and upright, like a large and heavy wall.

He blocked Francine's view.

"Oh, stop blocking me! Can't I just look at her?" Francine looked sideways, trying to catch a glimpse of Renee.

"No!" Stefan was firm.

He knew his mother well.

If Francine knew that Renee was the woman lying there, she wouldn't let it go that night.

Things would get very troublesome.

"Hey, just let me look at her!" Francine was unwilling to admit to defeat.

She behaved childishly and kept pestering Stefan, insisting on taking a look at Renee.

At first, she was just slightly curious.

However, her curiosity deepened because of how Stefan had stopped her fiercely.

"Not a chance." Stefan refused to give in.

He kept a cold face and said, "If you insist on this, I'll take her away and won't come home for a very long time." When Francine heard that, she stopped struggling and waved her hand. "Okay, I'll stop.

Just stay home for a few days with your darling...

Go to bed.

I'll sleep now." There was still a long way to go.

Francine felt that there would come a day when she could finally meet the woman.

If she forced Stefan to leave, she might not see the woman again.

At last, she held her curiosity back and left the room.

She decided to adopt a long-term plan.

Stefan was left alone with Renee in the spacious bedroom.

At that time, Renee was sleeping soundly and wasn't in discomfort because she had vomited all the alcohol.

However, she was still muddle-headed and couldn't tell between fantasy and reality.

Stefan sat on the balcony and watched Renee's familiar and delicate face under the moonlight.

He quietly lit a cigarette, and the smoke lingered around him.

It made his refined facial features look more handsome and surreal.

Similarly, the wonderful moment seemed a little surreal...

Stefan hoped that time would stop so

he could stay with her quietly and watch her forever

Late at night, Renee suddenly felt thirsty.

She sat up because she wanted to drink some water.

"Water! I want some water." "Just lay down.

I'll get you water." Stefan put out the cigarette, and stood up.

He walked toward the bar counter,

and quietly poured her a glass of water before heading to the bed

At that time, the lights in the room were turned off except for the sensor bedside lamp

Renee could see his vague facial features and the rough structure of the room.

In a daze, she found him and the room familiar.

It made her let down her guard, and she was very relaxed.

Chapter 2033

"Here you go." Stefan handed Renee a glass of water.

"Thank you!" Renee accepted it without hesitation and gulped it down quickly.

The refreshing and cold feeling sobered her up.

However, because of her body's inertia, she couldn't tell whether it was a dream or reality.

After placing the glass down, she said casually, "Thank you, darling.

You're the best." Then, she lay in bed again and closed her eyes to doze back to sleep.

"What did you...call me?" In the dark, Stefan paused and watched her in bed.

Her words had flattered him deeply.

Never had he imagined she would address him that way again, especially after he did such terrible things to her and harmed her.

Many times, he told himself that everything was over—they would never return to being a married couple.

He might never again hear her call him darling so sweetly and softly, nor would she rely on him wholeheartedly.

Yet now, he experienced it again.

An unspeakable and complicated feeling gripped Stefan.

He was both happy and sad.

The feeling was akin to getting bestowed the last radiance of the sun while on the verge of death.

Though he was filled with energy again, he knew that Renee acted this way because of the alcohol.

Renee might be drunk, and couldn't tell between reality and dream.

She was probably still in a dream.

They might be living together in her dream, or another parallel world.

There wouldn't be so many obstacles between them.

They could resolve all difficulties and live together simply because they were in love.

Unfortunately, he was still too timid to face everything in this world.

He wasn't afraid of getting hurt; rather, he feared seeing Renee hurt.

He would choose the one that would cause the least hurt.

To avoid any harm to both of them, he chose the path where they would be separated.

"Oh, darling!" Renee closed her eyes as she held a large part of the blanket.

She sounded sleepy as she complained, "What's wrong with you? Why aren't you in bed? I told you not to work overtime.

Why do you want to make so much money? You just need to enjoy your life with Adie, Abby, and me." Renee, in a trance, seemed to be living in a time when she was still with Stefan. She always went to bed before Stefan.

On the contrary, Stefan was a workaholic who was never satisfied with his duties.

Every day, he would work until late at night.

After he was done and went to bed, he would disturb her, who was sound asleep.

She would then complain rudely about him since she was already fast asleep.

It was as if they had traveled through time, and were back to the past-when they were still lovey-dovey, living together as a happy family of four...

"I'm sorry.

It's my fault.

I should've cherished every moment

and be with you and the kids stefan murmured

Stefan knew Renee was in a trance from being drunk, but he didn't correct her.

Instead, he played his part well and behaved like usual.

He tried to comfort her.

"Be good.

When I'm done with this project, I'll

bring you and the kids back to sun

Island.

I bought an advanced diving set.

We can dive deep into the sea and

enjoy the wonderful things of this world... okay the content is on !

I love diving! You can't lie to me." Renee kept her eyes closed as she smiled sweetly

She sounded very eager.

Stefan patted Renee's back and said gently, "Yes, I promised.

Just go to sleep."

Chapter 2034

"That's good." When Renee heard a satisfactory answer, she wrapped the blanket tightly around her and muttered, "You know I hate people lying to me the most." She seemed to be in a beautiful dream that she had

fantasized about numerous times.

Soon, she dozed off steadily and sweetly.

Stefan remained quiet and tenderly patted her back, as if he was trying to comfort a child.

In the dark, his eyes shone with a deepened passion and restraint.

Even so, he didn't lie to Renee.

Before he fell out with Renee, he spent a lot of money to buy four sets of professional diving equipment.

He planned to return to Sun Island with her, Adie, and Abby after he was done with his work at Hunt Enterprise.

He wanted a peaceful life with them.

Sun Island had always been a peaceful island with beautiful scenery.

The quality of the water there was top-notch in the world.

It was a great place for diving.

Stefan had imagined going there many times.

They would be very happy living on the island.

Unfortunately...

Things did not turn out as planned.

Four sets of professional diving equipment were left in his cloakroom, unused.

Stefan would probably never get to use them.

When it was almost dawn, Stefan failed to hold on.

He hugged Renee, and dozed off into a sound sleep.

By then, Renee had woken up.

She still remembered the previous conversation with Stefan.

It gave her a sudden blow, and she quickly sat up in bed.

"Oh, my! That wasn't a dream.

It was real?" Renee watched the familiar bedroom and the man whom she was very familiar with lying beside her.

Remorse overwhelmed her, as if she were a young woman who had first tasted lovemaking.

She felt like dying.

'Oh, my! You're so fearless and reckless, aren't you? How could you get entangled with him again? Don't you have any self-esteem? If people learn about this, I'll kill myself even if they don't tell me off about it.' Renee held her breath, and carefully pushed the blanket aside to avoid awkwardness from facing him.

She wanted to sneak away.

She stepped on the carpet, and bent over.

She searched for her high heels for a long time before walking out of the bedroom while holding them. "Yes, you can do it.

Once you're out, you can pretend that this never happened.

This humiliating day will only remain in your dream A shamed Renee kept cheering herself on

She felt very uneasy for having slept

in the same bed as Stefan.

It was a great humiliation to her.

Finally, she snuck out of the room.

She breathed a sigh of relief and was

about to go downstairs when she

bumped into Francine, who was EIT

waiting outside the room

"Miss, you were drunk last night so I didn't get to talk to you.

You're awake now.

Let's have breakfast together..." Francine began.

At first, she didn't recognize Renee.

She said a great deal before she suddenly noticed Renee's, face she was dumbstruck

"You...

You..." Then, Francine burst into laughter.

"Hahaha!

Chapter 2035

Renee smoothed her hair.

Since she couldn't hide, she waved awkwardly at Francine.

At the same time, she complained inwardly since she had gained yet another spectator who found her in such an awkward state.

It was humiliating how she had gone back to her ex-husband.

Everyone would look down on her and find her finicky.

On top of that, it was the always overbearing and arrogant Francine who found her.

Francine would most definitely assume she was pestering Stefan, and that she couldn't live without him.

"So, you were the woman my son carried back home last night? You were the one he doted on like that?" Francine asked.

She wasn't actually asking Renee, but herself.

Without waiting for the latter's reply, she laughed.

"I knew it! He wouldn't be so amazing all of a sudden and get another woman.

Unexpectedly, he still cares about you after all this time.

Well, it's normal.

No one else can make him lose his mind and disregard his principles.

I don't know whether I should be happy about his loyalty or stubbornness." Back in her room last night, Francine complained to her husband and claimed that no man was loyal, including her son. In the past, Stefan was still madly in love with Renee and could give everything up for her.

He wanted no one else but Renee.

Yet, in the blink of an eye, he doted on another woman.

Francine was sad to see that no man was an exception.

It merely depended on the time.

When the time was right, any man would do the immoral thing no matter how loyal they were.

For example, the past Alexander and the current Stefan.

Francine even beat Alexander up to vent her pain for being betrayed in the past.

In the end, she found that Stefan had always been loyal.

All he ever cared about was Renee.

It might not be a good thing for Stefan to be that stubborn, but it was hard for him not to move a woman.

"Loyal?" Renee laughed, feeling that Francine was as humorous as usual.

"Since you're saying that, I think he's very loyal toward Ms.

Desrosiers.

He still finds her a novelty after so many years.

He abandoned his wife and family just to be with her.

Isn't that considered loyal?" She would probably look at Stefan through a rose-tinted glass when she was still drunk.

After sobering up, thought, she merely regarded him with contempt.

Renee could push her romance aside.

But as a father, Stefan allowed his children to live in a broken family for the sake of another woman

He was just a scumbag.

Renee should never waste time on him.

"Just tell him off.

I know you're angry.

Well, me too.

My son isn't a good person.

It makes sense for you guys to break up." A long sigh escaped Francine.

"But his feelings toward you aren't as simple as you imagined.

"Pr"

He's also not as bad as you piety him to be she said speaking out her mind

As Stefan's mother, she knew her son

well and understood his choice pain and difficulties

Yet, she had to feign ignorance about certain things...

Chapter 2036

Renee frowned; she keenly caught something unusual in Francine's words.

She looked around, and purposely lowered her voice as she asked Francine, "So Stefan has done such a humiliating and bad thing, but it isn't what we think? Was he in a tight spot?"

At first, Renee felt that her choice to divorce was right. The man she fell for wasn't an irresponsible scumbag who indulged in his desires.

She believed firmly that Stefan just wanted to cover up his difficulties, especially given how he suddenly turned so cold and ridiculous. He just wanted to make her hate him on purpose, then separate with her.

Despite trying her hardest for a long time, Renee failed to find whatever it was that troubled him and was deeply disappointed. She once had high hopes for him, so she was unwilling to believe that he had a change of heart.

Francine might be the one who knew Stefan best since she was his mother. Given her words, something that Renee wasn't aware of probably happened.

"Um, well..." Francine hesitated, avoiding Renee's eyes. She didn't know whether she should tell Renee about that or not.

Stefan would rather be labeled as a scumbag and break up with Renee because he didn't want her to get hurt. Naturally, Francine would never tell Renee the truth.

But as a mother, Francine didn't want her son to be resented and misunderstood by his most beloved woman. He was the most loyal man in the world, but ended up being labeled as a scumbag.

"I don't know what I should say, but you were with Stefan for so many years. I'm sure you understand his character and morality. I'm sure he was forced to make that kind of choice after considering everything. Well, I... don't want anything except for you not to hate him. You can part on good terms and find happiness, and you can love your children wholeheartedly at the same time. Our families can make peace for them, too."

Francine had always been superior, but at the moment, she was quite humble.

As the mother of the son who had cheated on his wife, she knew she had no right to say such high-sounding words.

Despite that, she took the risk of being publicly criticized to strive for a happy ending for the two children, and boldly expressed her wish.

"You're overthinking..." Renee said.

She shook her head, and chuckled.

"I never hate him. I just look down on him. Yes, you're right. We're separated, but I sincerely wish him well. I hope he can spend the rest of his life with Ms. Desrosiers. Plus, our families can get along well for the kids' sake. Still, I hope you can tell me what you know-for the kids' sake. Then, I can explain things properly to them. After all, we don't want to see them regard their father as an irresponsible scumbag who gave up his family."

Renee seemed to be threatening Francine, as she hoped the latter could tell her the truth for the kids' sake.

Chapter 2037

Of course, there might never be an objective truth. Renee was simply trying to save face, since she was reluctant to accept things as they were.

"Don't say that," Francine said icily, her face serious. "I know you. You aren't that kind of person. If you are, my son wouldn't love you so deeply. Adie and Abby wouldn't be raised so well either."

"Stop flattering me. I won't say bad things about him in front of the kids, but I won't glorify him either. I'll just tell them what I know. What I saw was that he insisted on leaving the kids and me for another woman. Isn't that bad of him?" Renee said.

She approached Francine, her tone overbearing. She hoped Francine would tell her the truth, especially considering the latter's bad temper and straightforward character.

"No, you're wrong! My son isn't that kind of man! He did that for you and the kids. He was worried all of you would be sad, so he endured it all on your own. He cares about you and the kids, and he just wants all of you to be happy!" Francine said.

As expected, she failed to hold on and started speaking on Stefan's behalf with great agitation.

Stefan bore the most pain and the fiercest rebukes, but all he got for it was a bad reputation. His wife and family even hated and misunderstood him. He had suffered the greatest injustice.

"So, what has he endured? If you want the best for him, tell me, and let me bear it with him!" Renee said.

She kept forcing Francine's hand, insisting on ruining the latter's defense.

"There's nothing we can't solve!" she went on. "He likes to bear everything on his own, and in the end, something so trivial snowballed into a major problem that can't be solved. I don't think that's a good resolution. If you know anything, tell me. I'll overcome all the obstacles with him. Wouldn't that make for a happy ending?"

In the past, Stefan had behaved in that baffling manner several times. He suddenly left Renee and got tangled up with Seraphina. Yet, those problems were trivial for her.

"Let me guess. Is Hunt Enterprise facing another crisis and going bankrupt?"

Renee had learned from her experiences, and tried to guess the reason for Stefan's sudden bout of insanity. This is the property of Nô-velDrama.Org.

"That must be it. Hunt Enterprise is going bankrupt. The Hunts are losing money and might get into a lot of debt. He's worried about getting the kids and me into debt, too. Is that why he insisted on leaving me? Or... Is there something wrong with his body? Is he suffering from cancer?"

Renee pondered over it, then added agitatedly. "There must be something wrong with his body! After all, he was poisoned. He must have gotten ill from there on. He even changed the blood of his body and exhausted himself to find herbs for me. I'm sure his body is failing him. So, he wants me to hate him instead of letting me watch him die... Is he trying to put on a melodramatic show?"

"No, that's not it!" Awakrd, Francine hurriedly interrupted Renee. If Renee kept talking, her words sounded like a jinx on Stefan.

"Hunt Enterprise is doing very well, with sufficient cash flow," Francine explained. "It's about to launch alternative fuel vehicles, too. It's prospering right now. How is it possible for it to go bankrupt? Plus, Stefan's very strong. If he wasn't, he'd be too weak to carry you. He did all that because..."

Chapter 2038

Being straightforward, Francine was about to expose the truth when a cold voice came from behind them.

"You woke up so early today, Mother?" Stefan looked icy and dangerous, as if he were about to fly into a rage. He seemed quite frightening.

Francine, despite her boldness, immediately became timid. She pursed her lips and said, "Of course. You know I'm older now. I can't sleep much. I just happened to wake up early today."

She breathed in, feeling some lingering fear.

Fortunately, Stefan interrupted her in time before she blabbed about the truth.

If she revealed the whole truth, he would hate her! That, and everyone would suffer.

Renee might even take revenge on the Hunt family, given her temper. Francine might never get to meet Adie and Abby.

In comparison, the current superficial peace was better despite there being some regrets. Renee didn't stop them from taking Adie and Abby to Hunt Manor, either. Maintaining the current situation was probably the best ending for Renee and Stefan.

"You must try, even if you can't sleep much. People can't think straight if they don't have enough sleep. You'll lose control of yourself and blather nonsense. If anything happens, it'll get troublesome."

Although Stefan sounded indifferent, he couldn't hide the fierceness gleaming in his eyes. He was trying to warn Francine.

"Yes, you're right. I'm still confused, so I didn't think straight. I'll sleep in." Francine started sweating. She waved awkwardly, and tried to escape that oppressive scene.

However, Renee felt that there must be something fishy, especially given the way they behaved. She immediately stopped Francine, frowning.

"Mrs. Hunt, what did you want to say just now? Go on. Don't let others interrupt or threaten you," she said solemnly.

"You got me wrong! I wasn't interrupted or threatened. I just suddenly came to my senses and realized we were talking about different things, so I won't talk about that..."

Naturally, Francine stubbornly refused to admit to it.

She looked in the direction of Timothy's room, and whispered, "I don't know why you two are tangled up again, but I'm used to it now. I don't want to ask much about it. After all, it's never certain between you two. You get back together and break up from time to time. If you can't come up with a way to handle your relationship, don't get tangled together. You even brought this problem home. If your grandfather sees this, he won't be able to take it!" Francine knew she couldn't meddle in their business, and decided to let them handle it. It was their business how it ended. She wouldn't ask about it, either.

The only thing she was worried about was how their uncertain relationship would affect Timothy.

His health was deteriorating these years. He was deeply worried about his disappointing grandson and precious granddaughter-in-law. Regardless if they made up with each other or separated, it would affect his mood.

Francine didn't want them to alert Timothy before they settled their problems.

"Mother, stop saying that. It doesn't sound nice." Stefan frowned, quite speechless.

Francine was the First Lady of Beach City. She should be elegant and noble, but she sounded quite vulgar.

"Was I wrong? What else if not that between men and women? You guys are just more energetic than others since you got tangled up with each other for so many years. Isn't it tiring?"

Francine ignored her identity and image, and complained about what she had long wanted to complain about. It eased her mind.

Then, she brushed past Renee and quickly returned to her room.

She was in a hurry as she wanted to keep the truth a secret. That, and she felt like a third wheel between Stefan and Renee. It was too much, so she felt that it was best to leave early.

"Hey..." Stefan began.

Chapter 2039

When Francine suddenly left, Stefan felt ridiculous and awkward.

He looked at Renee awkwardly, and explained, "You know my mother. She always speaks nastily, and doesn't watch her tongue. It gets worse now that she's older. Don't take it to heart."

"Don't worry. I've heard things worse than that from her and I was fine with it. Plus, I think she's reasonable."

"Where?" Stefan curiously whispered a question.

"The thing between men and women." Renee nodded in agreement. "It doesn't sound nice, sure, but it's full of simple knowledge."

Stefan was speechless. "You two are insane. You should stop spending time with her."

Francine's madness knew no limit. If Renee spent a long time with Francine, Francine's bad habits would rub off on her.

Renee couldn't stop herself from asking, "Anyway, what am I doing here?"

She remembered leaving the restaurant first, but she was dizzy since she was drunk. She had no idea where she had gone to.

Later, she remembered accidentally walking into a forest and saw many mushrooms. She found the prettiest mushroom and wanted to pick it, but she had no idea what happened in the end.

However, crazy Stefan brought her to Hunt Manor.

Renee wondered if Stefan wanted to complicate their relationship and make it more melodramatic.

"You were quite drunk last night, and I didn't know where I should take you to...". Stefan explained arrogantly, 'It'd be hard to explain if I brought you to a hotel. If I drove you back to Everheart Manor, your brother and I would fight. If I go back to our old villa...'

At that point, Stefan paused and looked solemn. His expression was unreadable.

"What would happen if we went to our old villa?" Renee couldn't understand him. "If you wanted to avoid trouble, you should drive me back there in secret. Isn't that safer?"

The old villa was registered under her name, so it was no different from returning to her home. It would seem more logical than driving her to a hotel, Everheart Manor, or Hunt Manor.

After some hesitation, Stefan told the truth. "Because... I was scared."

"Scared?" Renee got more confused. "Isn't that villa nice? People are guarding it. Are there any ghosts? Was that why you were scared?"

"I wasn't afraid of ghosts."

A long sigh escaped Stefan.

Then, he whispered, "I was afraid of recalling the past and my feelings."

Chapter 2040

Stefan's words brought silence to the two of them.

Stunned, Renee moved her lips. She wanted to say something, but in the end, she decided against it.

"Mrs. Hunt was right. I should leave. If not, things will get more troublesome when Grandpa wakes up," she finally said.

From Stefan's words, there was a possibility they would get tangled up again. If he was afraid of recalling their past and feelings, he must still harbor affection for her.

However, Renee was exhausted by it all. She wanted to stop feeling conflicted about such things. It was fine whether he still had feelings for her or not. All she wanted was a safe and peaceful life. If she kept getting mixed up with him, it wouldn't do any good. They would just get hurt.

Hence, it was unnecessary.

Renee stood up straight, acting like an emotionless robot. She brushed past him and went downstairs.

Stefan stood rooted to the spot, silent and poker-faced.

One step, two steps, three steps...

Their backs were faced against each other—one stood on higher ground, the other lower. It seemed as though they were two parallel lines that would never cross. They would grow further apart as they moved in different directions.

"Wait!"

At last, Stefan flexed his fingers. He still couldn't bear to see her go, and indulged in his feelings.

"It's still early. You drank without eating anything last night. Plus, you vomited everything. Why don't... Why don't you have breakfast before you go?"

He had to admit, he couldn't bear to part with her. Spending even a short amount of time with her was precious to him. He greedily wanted to prolong that feeling, even for...the duration of having breakfast.

Renee had reached the middle part of the stairs. She held the handrail of the spiral staircase, standing there gracefully. From afar, she looked like an elegant but superior swan.

"I never knew you could be so considerate..." she said indifferently. Then, she laughed at herself. "I only found out after you've abandoned me. Hahaha! How ironic!"

"Don't say that..." Stefan frowned, restraining himself. "There's no such thing between us. It's just the cruel reality. We chose what would make us happy. If you were in my shoes one day, I'm sure you can understand me. Plus... You'll make the same choice too."

His words indirectly proved that he had been in a tough spot.

However, God might find him a terrible human and that he had it too easy regarding romance. Hence, God made him bear pain instead.

He should be thankful that the cruel truth was hidden from Renee. He should've felt lucky he made the right choice in time.