

Ex-Wife 2011

Chapter 2011

Dale broke out in a cold sweat, as Renee's attitude had changed all of a sudden.

She was telling a different story now.

Renee kept a gloomy face, and wanted to leave once she was done.

However, Stefan gripped her wrist.

"No rush, since you're already here." "T came to do my business, and so did you.

We don't have to get our issues mixed up." Renee kept a cold attitude, and insisted on leaving.

But... It seemed like she was just trying to run away.

"Are you that afraid of me?" Stefan watched her with an intense but complicated gaze.

There was even some disdain gleaming in his eyes as the more superior one.

Certainly, Renee couldn't accept to be inferior.

She immediately became competitive.

She gnashed her teeth and swung off his hand.

"No, I'm not.

Let's talk, then." She looked at Dale, and suggested, "Mr.

Porter, didn't you book a private room in The Crane? Stop standing there.

Let's go now.

I'm hungry." "Okay, let's not waste time.

We'll take a special path," Dale suggested eagerly.

Stefan frowned, and pondered briefly.

"Okay." He initially came to give Dale some simple instructions, and had no intention to dine with Dale.

But since he coincidentally bumped into Renee, he lost his rationale given that he was physiologically attracted to her, though he knew that he should not spend time with her. He subconsciously wanted to spend much time with her.

The parents and reporters were still making an uproar at the entrance of the school.

Hence, Stefan and Renee obeyed Dale's guidance and went straight to the underground garage.

They were going to leave from there.

Dale's car was the leading car, and had smoothly set off.

Both Stefan and Renee sat in a car behind Dale's.

They sat in the back seat.

The cramped space made their legs knock against each other from time to time.

Their physical and physiological distance grew closer.

"What are you doing here?" Stefan asked Renee gloomily.

"It's none of your business.

I don't think I have to explain myself to you." Renee looked out the window and refused to tell Stefan why she was there.

If he knew that she wanted to bear full responsibility for the affair he would think that she was merely doing it for his sake. Then, he would feel quite smug about himself.

"Let me guess..." Stefan kept a sharp and cold gaze.

He started to tease her.

"You're forced to come because you wanted to clean up Quinton's mess.

Am I right?" Renee pursed her lips, and ignored him.

"That insane guy the parents said wanted to strangle them was your brother, so... Stefan hit the nail on the head.

"If I'm not mistaken, you guys have Joanne with you." "What do you mean?" Renee hated the way he put it.

She glared at him and said, "Are we some kind of monsters? Did she fall into a den of monsters by being with US?"

Chapter 2012

Stefan snorted.

"Did I say something wrong? You should know what kind of man your brother is." Like Renee, Stefan felt guilty toward Joanne too.

If Joanne hadn't told him about some flaws in Carmine Pawnshop, he wouldn't have defeated Quinton so quickly.

Hunt Enterprise would not have made rapid progress, either.

Unfortunately, Joanne was burdened because of that affair.

She led a miserable life for many years, and was insulted by others.

In short, Stefan was responsible for it too.

Hence, he tried all means to compensate her and hoped that she could lead a normal and stable life.

However, Joanne's stable life lasted briefly before the crazy Quinton ruined it.

Naturally, Stefan was furious.

But he didn't find fault with Quinton, given the relationship between Renee and Quinton.

"No, you got it wrong!" Renee eagerly tried to explain it for her and Quinton's sake.

"I sincerely take Joanne as my friend.

I feel sorry for her to see her lead a bad life.

I'm also doing my best to compensate her for Quinton hurting her.

"As for Quinton, he had learned his mistakes.

Plus, he was a victim too.

Although he held some grudges, he now hopes that Joanne can lead a better life.

But he became quite difficult because of the kind of environment he grew up in.

He didn't know how to express himself." Renee knew her words were biased toward Quinton, but she was telling the truth.

All Stefan saw was how extreme and insane Quinton was.

He had not seen Quinton's pain and helplessness in facing Joanne.

"Compensate?" Stefan cracked a sneer as sharpness shone in his eyes.

"It'll be the best compensation for her if you and Quinton stay far away from her.

If your brother didn't make a scene, things wouldn't have ended up so serious.

Joanne would be able to keep her job, too.

She could still lead the kind of normal life she looked forward to." "What else can I say? Do you think that a normal life for Joanne is to keep hiding and refuse to care about anything or face any issue? " Renee snapped.

She grew angrier as she spoke, and vented her fury on him.

"Not everyone shares your thoughts.

You think things would get better by avoiding and cutting off everything.

I think Quinton is a thorn in Joanne's heart.

If she fails to resolve it, she'll never get peace!" "So you know that he's a horn for her.

Then, you should control him and stop him from losing his mind," Stefan replied.

Having said that, Stefan sat up straight and looked ahead icily.

His words were harsh, but he was fine with being a bad guy if he could help Joanne.

After all, Renee and Quinton already saw him as a bad guy.

"Stefan, did I offend you? Do you

have to say such nasty things You astvythings You have everything to do with the kind of misery my brother went through, but he forgave you for my sake.

He's not that easy to pick on!" Renee glared at him as she bottled up her anger.

She yearned to vent it out.

She recalled her conversation with Quinton before she set off for the school.

Quinton hated Stefan so much, he wanted to take revenge on the latter.

Yet, he chose to endure it and forgive Stefan because it would be hard for to be stuck between them.
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Renee

On the contrary, Stefan faced no loss.

He even seized Carmine Pawnshop for many years without paying anything in return.

In return, he acted like a victim and

sounded like he wanted to fight m

wante

against Quinton

Chapter 2013

"The legendary Midnight Demon is just like a crazy dog.

Of course, it's hard to pick on him.

I just hope that you can control him well and not let him harm Joanne again.

Is that wrong?" Stefan retorted.

He was very stubborn about that affair, all because of his pity and guilt toward Joanne.

"Watch your tongue! He was once your brother-in-law.

Have you ever considered my feelings when you said that?" Renee started taking action, and punched his shoulders.

"Plus, he's changed now.

If you want the best for Joanne, why don't you give Quinton a chance? But no, you're unwilling to forgive him.

You're so annoying! You can always drive me mad!" 1 At that time, Renee stopped pretending and regarded him as her family.

When her ex-husband drove her mad, she instinctively wanted to beat him up.

Consequently, her punch made their atmosphere between them less hostile.

Stefan even grinned in a way that escaped his notice.

Regardless of how they argued with each other and wanted to break up with each other, their subconscious actions still exposed their entanglement. Renee was a demure woman with restraint, but she ignored her usual decency and punched him.

Subconsciously, she still trusted him and relied on him.

"I won't stop, even if you're angry.

Your brother and Joanne aren't suitable for each other.

He should be left on his own.

Don't let him burden any innocent young women..." Stefan kept a poker face and endured Renee's punches.

He kept saying things that would infuriate her.

"No, you're wrong.

You're the one who should be left alone instead.

You don't know Quinton and Joanne well..." Angry, Renee wanted to punch him harder.

However, he might have frequented the gym and trained well lately.

He didn't feel her punches at all.

The car drove toward the street.

Suddenly, some parents walked over and peered into the car in agitation.

"Oh, shoot! What are these parents doing here? If they find Mr.

Hunt here, things will get messy!" Harmony said.

She was the driver, and she knew how extreme those parents were.

Immediately, she got worried.

"Are they here for you?" Renee frowned, and looked at the parents who were holding some banners.

The banners were full of words of demanding an explanation from Stefan.

It seemed that they believed that Stefan had bribed, the principal to let Joanne word in the school.

Although that was the truth, things

would get very troublesome if they found stefan in the car

There would be no way to turn things around.

1 It would create a terrible impact on Hunt Enterprise.

Renee noticed that they were getting closer to the parents.

Aside from that, the parents seemed to be watching the car too.

Desperate, Renee pulled Stefan over and held his neck.

Then, she started kissing him...

Chapter 2014

Flabbergasted, Stefan's eyes widened and leaned against the seat.

He was struck dumb as he watched the woman who suddenly took the initiative to kiss him.

At the same time, the parents who had surrounded the car and stared into the car window covered their eyes when they saw a lovey-dovey young couple. Then, they left.

When the car drove out of from the parents' sight, Renee pulled away from Stefan.

However, the kiss seemed to have raised the feelings they had for each other.

Stefan quickly held Renee's waist, and said hoarsely, "You want to run away after taking advantage of me?" "No, I didn't!" Renee blushed shyly.

"I was worried the parents would find fault with you, so I covered you.

But you're heartless.

If I knew, I wouldn't have helped you.

I should have let the parents scold you instead!" She had come up with that idea in a moment of desperation.

If the parents found Stefan in the car, they would confirm that he did bribe the principal.

It would make a bad impact on Hunt Enterprise.

However, Renee subconsciously didn't want to see him get into trouble.

"T see..." Stefan exerted his force around her waist as his gaze grew more intense and passionate.

"Well, I need to see how to thank you" "You don't have to do that," Renee said.

She swallowed, wanting to put some distance between them because of her discomfort.

"T...

[didn't do that just to help you.

After all, you're Adie and Abby's father. This content provided by N(o)velDrama]. [Org.

If Hunt Enterprise is doing well, my kids will get more properties in the future.

So, I did it just because I want to accumulate wealth for my kids.

Stop flattering yourself." Renee felt ashamed when she thought of what she had done, as it had exposed the fact that she still cared about Stefan.

It would be shameful for her.

Hence, she purposely made an excuse that was less embarrassing, though it was rather shameless.

"Is that so?" Stefan's gaze grew colder as he let her go.

He kept a noble and aloof demeanor.

"You don't have to worry about the kids' inheritance.

Whatever mine is theirs and yours." "I'm glad to hear that." Renee nodded.

After a brief pause, she teased, "But if you give everything to the kids and me, what about Ms.

Desrosiers? When it's the right time for you guys, you guys can adopt a baby.

I'm sure you need to give that baby something, too." "Is that what you want me to do" Stefan stared at Renee coldly.

"That depends on your willingness.

I won't say anything even if you give everything to Ms.

Desrosiers and your kids with her" Renee shrugged and went ero m

indifferently I was just joking with E you.

My kids will inherit my Azure Group.

Your Hunt Enterprise isn't that great,

anyway." Stefan keenly gauged the

loophole in her words and asked, "In

snort, you helped me because you were worried about me. Visit

It wasn't because of what you said, right?" Renee was shocked over her slip of the tongue.

Angry, she held her arms and scooted away.

"It's none of your business!" "I'm not stupid.

I saw your feelings for me, so stop being stubborn.

Just tell me what you really think," Stefan said seriously.

Chapter 2015

"So?" Renee looked ahead, keeping an aloof face.

She even appeared unfeeling.

"You know my thoughts, but you recklessly hurt me.

What are you trying to say? That you're very charming, and that I'm very stupid? Is that how you satisfy your superiority? Yeah, I'd feel great and successful if I were you, since I was always loyal toward you regardless of how you harmed or humiliated me!" "That didn't mean that." Stefan realized his words might have hurt her self-esteem.

A long sigh escaped him.

"I just want to tell you that I'm very happy to see you care about me." "Humph! Are you still trying to pretend that you're affectionate?" Renee turned around, and shot Stefan a disdainful gaze.

Suddenly, she found him a hypocritical stranger.

"We've already ended up this way.

You don't have to pretend anymore.

So what if I have feelings for you? It won't change our relationship." "You're right." Stefan looked gloomy, as if Renee had reminded him about something.

He put away his true feelings, and coldly instructed Harmony, "Speed up." "Okay, Mr.

Hunt.

We'll soon get there.

Please wait patiently." While driving, Harmony's palms were full of sweat.

She swallowed as she trembled.

As expected, the rumors were right.

The president of Hunt Enterprise did abandon his wife and children for his mistress's sake...

However, Harmony felt that they looked like a real couple who were truly in love with each other, even though she was just an outsider.

Well, she found it hard to understand the rich people.

Their romances were complicated.

In awhile, the car stopped at an exclusive parking spot of The Crane.

Renee was furious.

She got out of the car first and dashed toward the direct elevator that was leading to the private room.

Naturally, Stefan was closely behind her.

Similarly, he kept a cold face, as if he wasn't in a great mood either.

Harmony, stuck between them, held her breath.

She felt quite miserable.

"Ahem...

Have you been to The Crane? Mr.

Porter highly recommends this restaurant.

The food here is top-notch.

I'm sure you'll like it," she said, trying her best to come up with a topic as the elevator was slowly ascending.

Deep awkwardness gripped her.

"Well, I know this place.

This restaurant is very famous.

I heard that The Crane Special is very popular.

It's a specialty here," Renee replied.

She tried to chat with Harmony to ease the latter's awkwardness.

"Yeah, Ms.

Everheart.

You're an expert.

The Crane Special is very particular.

The chef cooks the chicken with a special method so I taste great

You'll know when you try it out later"

Harmony started talking about the food endlessly

She even described more dishes vividly.

Consequently, Renee became hungry.

Dale had arrived in advance.

He was standing at the door of the private room to wait for them.

"Mr.

Hunt, Ms.

Everheart, over here!" When he saw

them, he waved and enthusiastically

ve.

welcomed them

"The food's here.

We can sit down and enjoy it."

Chapter 2016

Renee and Stefan entered the private room one after another, but sat quite far from each other.

That deliberate distance made their unclear relationship extremely amorous instead.

Dale looked at Renee before turning to Stefan.

He subconsciously smiled, then stood up while raising his glass at them.

"Come. It's a great day today.

I'm honored to dine with you guys.

Let me toast to you." "No, you're wrong." Similarly, Renee raised her glass and stood up.

She added guiltily, 'I should toast to you instead.

You kindly helped my sister and offered her a job, but my brother made a scene and caused your school trouble.

Let me drink this as a form of apology." She sounded sincere, and refused to give Dale the chance to stand on ceremony.

She gulped the drink down.

Since it was white wine, it was rather strong despite being just a small glass.

When Stefan saw that, he frowned and said icily, "Stop acting tough if you can't drink" Annoyed, Renee said to Stefan, "Humph! How dare you say that about me? Yes, I'm not good at drinking. But I'm better than you, since you'll lose your mind with just a glass of wine.

In short, you caused Mr.

Porter trouble.

Shouldn't you toast to him instead?" Renee had always refused to admit defeat, even if it was just something like drinking wine.

She was confident in her capabilities.

She could drink beer and white wine just fine.

In comparison, Stefan would get drunk very easily.

Hence, Renee felt superior to him.

However, Stefan boldly criticized her when he couldn't drink himself, even though she was good at drinking.

Naturally, he was giving her a chance to rebuke him.

"I chose not to drink because I dislike it." Stefan looked cold and expressionless when he stated that.

Generally, men loved the culture of drinking; but Stefan neither smoked, drank, nor played cards.

He was considered quite a gentleman among men.

It was mainly because of his identity and status.

He didn't have to be good at that kind of culture.

If he claimed he loved beverages, rich businessmen and noble people would seek to pour them for him.

The drinking culture would be changed.

"Yeah, let's not drink wine if you don't like it." Dale eagerly echoed Stefan's words.

He raised his glass, and expressed his admiration for Stefan.

"You don't know, Ms.

Everheart.

You were wrong about one thing.

Mr.

Hunt didn't cause me trouble, but the other way around.

He introduced such a good Cienna teacher for me despite being so busy.

He gave my school such a good teacher.

I have yet to thank him for that.

It was because of my poor management that this small issue turned big and consequently burdened him...

I feel very ashamed about this.

Regardless, I need to toast to you, Mr.

Hunt.

If not, I can't live with it!" Then, Dale gulped down the glass of white wine without any hesitation.

"Uh, Mr.

Porter.

Isn't that...too much?" Renee was shocked to see that.

She was worried things might end badly for sale when he drank son

N much whine at once, especially given

his old age.

At the same time, she realized how realistic the world was.

If one was rich and powerful, they would always be in the right, no matter what they did.

People would forever fawn on them.

Chapter 2017

Dale suffered the most in that affair.

He had to hire an inexperienced person like Joanne because of pressure from Stefan.

When things were exposed, he had to bear the blame alone.

He was too miserable.

"Stefan, how could you make an old man who's going to retire soon to toast to you? You're the one who caused him the trouble.

Why did it become his fault instead?" Renee sounded displeased.

At the same time, she pitied Dale.

She started criticizing Stefan.

She had never felt that he was that arrogant and inhumane.

"It's okay.

No worries." Dale immediately tried to pacify Renee.

" Ms. Everheart, you're ignorant about something.

Many years ago, Mr. Hunt did me a great favor before I became the principal.

I couldn't have achieved this without his help.

I just didn't manage this issue well.

If not, it wouldn't turn out to be such a big issue.

Don't blame Mr. Hunt.

He's the most innocent one who's being implicated." "What did he help you with?" Renee was suspicious.

"A cruel and heartless person like him doesn't exactly love helping people." "It was five years ago.

I was a principal at a private elementary school at that time.

Mr. Hunt was the biggest investor.

I couldn't have established the school without his support, let alone making the hardware and software of the school reach the top ten among the schools in the city. With this achievement in my resume, I became the principal of Lone Pine Elementary.

So, in short...

I'm just trying to return him the favor." Dale started telling Renee about the past after drinking the strong wine.

It was clear he was sincerely thankful for Stefan, and felt sorry for the latter.

"That's enough." Finally, Stefan spoke up.

He said with a low voice, "Let's not bring up the past.

What's important is the present.

Have you come up with any resolution?" He went to meet Dale to listen to the latter's plan.

Then, he could work well with the PR department to explain the issue to the public.

He wanted to try his best to diminish the negative impact on Hunt Enterprise.

"Yes, I did..." Dale gave Renee a profound look, then turned to look at Stefan carefully. "But I don't think this is good.

Chapter 2018

"I'm sorry, Ms. Everheart. This is a major issue, so I have to be honest with Mr. Hunt," Dale said.

Facing Stefan's extreme oppression, Dale raised the glass of wine and chose to stand against Renee. He decided to tell the truth.

Firstly, he drank a glass of wine to boost his courage. Then, he told Stefan, "Ms. Everheart came to me before you did and proposed something. She wanted me to announce to the media that it was she who threatened me, which was why I made the exception to allow Ms. Garcia to teach in my school. In short, she wants to bear all the blame.

"What?" Stefan frowned, surprised. He had thought that Quinton must have instructed Renee to purposely make things worse and burden Hunt Enterprise. Unexpectedly, she...

"I must say something as an outsider, Mr. Hunt. Ms. Everheart is very kind, and is very much worried about you. She'd rather bear the blame than see you get burdened. She's so wonderful and saintly. She keeps her kind deeds from others...

Dale must have been drunk, as he started reciting a poem.

"She's like the candle that burns itself out to light up others, glowing and sacrificing itself without making a fuss." "Mr. Porter!" Great awkwardness gripped Renee while she listened to Dale, and she immediately stopped him. "I'm not that great. I offered that just to protect my brother and you. It has nothing to do with him."

"Hey, Ms. Everheart, you do care about Mr. Hunt very much. Otherwise, you wouldn't come to me and your brother wouldn't be involved. If not, this issue won't involve your brother, even if you don't come to me. Am I right?" Dale used his logic to disprove Renee's excuse.

Renee was struck speechless. Yes, Dale was right. If she wanted to protect Quinton, the best way was to stay out of the issue. As long as she hid from it, it would have nothing to do with her family. Yet, she eagerly stepped forward and wanted to take all the blame. She was just worried that the issue might get big and affect Stefan.

Stefan kept a gloomy face. After a long silence, he looked at Renee with a complicated gaze.

"Why would you something so stupid? I don't deserve such sacrifices from you."

He was touched when he learned that she wanted to ruin herself to resolve the problem, but he also felt sorry for her. She was able to sacrifice herself for a scumbag like him. He felt that he didn't deserve such kindness.

"You should hate me, and take revenge on me. You'll feel better that way," Stefan said bitterly, filled with gloom. "Humph! Stop flattering yourself," Renee snorted.

She certainly didn't want him to discern her stupid actions. She sneered and shrugged, acting casual and indifferent.

"Didn't I tell you? I did that so Hunt Enterprise won't get affected. I don't want my kids to get less property in the future. This has nothing to do with you, so stop being so smug."

"I'm not being smug." Stefan saw the truth in Renee's eyes, and felt sorry for her. "You've sacrificed too much for me. Promise me not to do something stupid like this again. I'll take care of this. All you need to do is make sure you and the kids are fine. That will be the greatest help for me."

He knew better than anyone that Hunt Enterprise could escape unscathed if Renee took the blame-it would be the best resolution.

However, it would produce a negative impact on Renee, Azure Group, and the Everheart family. Of course, he couldn't see his family get burdened.

"I told you, my actions have nothing to do with you. It was for the kids...for the two kids! Did you hear me?" Renee insisted.

Chapter 2019

Renee's sudden wrath seemed to have arisen out of shame from being exposed. Angry, she poured herself another glass of white wine and gulped it down. Then, she turned to Dale.

"I told you my resolution, Mr. Porter. I have some errands to run, so I'll leave now. Enjoy your meal."

With that, she got up to leave.

"Oh, Ms. Everheart! You haven't eaten. Why are you leaving?" Dale immediately tried to stop her and persuade her kindly. "Relax. We need to discuss how to resolve this issue. I believe Mr. Hunt has considered it too. Perhaps he can come up with a win-win solution."

"Well, I'll leave you gentlemen to it. Honestly, I can't get along with him. I get furious when I see him!" Renee's face was icy, and she finally left.

"Uh.." Dale watched Renee leave before he turned to Stefan, who stayed where he was. After some consideration, he decided to remain with Stefan. "Mr. Hunt, what do you think....we should do now?"

"What should we do? I've made it clear to you before." Stefan stood up, and patted Dale's shoulders. He sounded cold and commanding. "She's a very important person to me. We can't burden her, so you'll need to suffer a bit instead. My family won't do you wrong."

Dale looked bitter and solemn. He nodded heavily. "Got it, Mr. Hunt. I know what I should do. You did me a great favor back then. It's time for me to repay you now."

"Thank you very much." Stefan nodded, and smoothed his clothes. He quickly exited the private room.

Dale's secretary was waiting at the door. When she saw Stefan, she was quite attentive toward him. "Mr. Hunt..." "Where is she?" Stefan asked darkly.

"Ms. Everheart?" The secretary quickly pointed at the stairs. "I wanted to see her off, but she stopped me. She then went toward the emergency exit. I wanted to go in and inform you about that."

"Okay." Stefan nodded, and walked toward the stairs.

Generally, guests would use elevators. The emergency exit would be dark, and rarely did people use it.

Renee chose the inconvenient stairs instead of the convenient elevators. There could only be one possibility-she was drunk.

She had drank quite a lot of wine, when most might fail to handle even a glass. Besides, she and Dale kept drinking the entire time. It was understandable that she wasn't quite sober.

Renee found it hard to take, and went to a deserted area for a quick break.

Stefan descended the stairs. As he had expected, he saw Renee sitting on the stairs at the corner after descending two floors. She was curled up, and had buried her head between her legs...

Chapter 2020

Stefan walked to Renee. He felt very sorry for her, and kept his head low as he looked at her. However, he had to keep his feelings hidden...

"Hey, how are you?" Stefan's low voice came from above Renee. It sounded surreal, like a dream in the vacant corridor.

"Who are you...?"

Feeling dizzy, Renee kept her posture without raising her head. She was slurring her words.

At first, she didn't feel much after gulping down glass after glass of white wine. However, it began to take effect and turned her dizzy after a while. She felt like her body and soul were separated.

Honestly, she liked this kind of feeling. She rarely got so drunk after becoming a mother because she had to be a role model for her children.

"I'm your destiny..." Stefan replied. Since Renee was drunk, he stopped pretending to be aloof and distant. He sat down beside her, and faked a smile. "Can you share your thoughts with me?"

"My destiny?" Finally, Renee looked up and blinked at him. "What do you mean?"

"Well..." After some contemplation, Stefan made a joke. "I'm your destined Mr. Right."

"Pfft! Hahaha! That's hilarious! Are you out of your mind?" Renee burst into laughter, now seeing double. "You're so cheesy! No one else can be compared to you."

Stefan pursed his lips, embarrassed. He looked at her seriously, and asked, "Are you sober or drunk?"

It wasn't the first time he saw her drunk, but he had also seen her acting drunk. At the moment, Stefan found it hard to tell whether she was actually drunk or not.

"Of course I'm sober!" Renee sat up straight, but she couldn't speak clearly.

"Oh, I see." Stefan nodded. He could tell from her expression that she was actually drunk. Subconsciously, he smirked. "Well, who am I?"

"You..." Renee staggered, and got closer to him. Her eyes grew wide as she studied him carefully. Then, she burped. "You're a mushroom."

Stefan was both flabbergasted and amused. "What do you mean?"

"Your head looks very much like a mushroom..." Renee stood up and patted his head. In a daze, she said, "Come on. Wake up, mushroom. Say goodbye to your parents. I'm going to pick you and bring you home!"

"I don't understand that." Stefan sat on the stairs, watching Renee as she caressed and patted his head. He doubted if she wanted to trick him by using the excuse that she was drunk.

Given her muddle-headed look, though, it didn't seem like she was faking it.

Stefan recalled the time they accidentally drank some mushroom soup and got food poisoning many years ago. At that time, Renee got very muddle-headed. She tore his hair, and claimed she wanted to catch all villains for him.

At that time, they hadn't undergone so many hardships. They were still very confident in their future.