

Ex-Wife 1579

Chapter 1579

Hurriedly, Stefan promised Renee, "I hold no affection for Seraphina. She's just my childhood friend. Plus, I know what she's done to you and me, so I'll never be friends with her again."

"Hmm? Why do you sound regretful?" Renee asked coldly, "Be frank with me. You lived under the same roof as

Seraphina when I was away from Beach City. How far did you both go? Did you ever sleep with her? Do you still miss her? Is that why you sound regretful?"

"No, I swear! There's nothing between us!" Stefan protested desperately. Immediately, he raised two fingers and said loyally, "The most intimate action between us was kissing. I never slept with her."

"Not even once?" Renee frowned suspiciously. "You guys were pretty lovey-dovey back then, and you both had even planned out your marriage. Wasn't it natural to have slept with each other?" She patted his shoulders reassuringly, acting like she was cool with it as she smiled. "Calm down. You lost your memory, didn't you? Even if you had slept with her, I wouldn't be mad. I'm just curious if you slept with her or not. What difference does it make if you slept with her or me?"

"No! Oh gosh, I've never slept with her!" Stefan was so nervous that he was almost stammering. Desperate to prove his innocence, he said miserably, "Dear, I'm telling the

truth. I have no interest in her. Think about it—which man would be interested in their friends? Even if I had slept with her, I wouldn't hide it from you. But I'm telling you I never slept with her. You can't ask me to admit to something I didn't do, right?"

"Liar. No man can see a curvy and charming woman as his friend... Miss Seraphina is a delicate and rich young lady full of feminine charms. If I were you, I would have slept with her ages ago." When she

recalled how lovey-dovey they had been, jealousy overwhelmed her. "I mean, you guys were childhood friends and a good match. Plus, weren't you always close to her? Isn't it normal for you guys to be a

couple? I personally think you both are a perfect match..."

"Dear, you'd better kill me and dig out my heart to see the truth than torture me like this," Stefang groaned, giving up on explaining. He knew that she was jealous when she claimed that he and Seraphina were a perfect match, and she'd only get more jealous the more he tried to defend himself. Hence, he decided it was easier to keep quiet.

"I don't dare kill you, Miss Seraphina might kill me then!" Renee scoffed sarcastically, her jealousy obvious.

"Okay, I was wrong." Stefan said helplessly, "You spent a long time with Jovan too, so we're even. Let's just forget about it and not bring it up anymore, okay?" He knew he couldn't win against her, and since both of them had done the same thing, it was better to stop keeping score.

Renee finally relented. "Okay, since you said so, we'll forget about it. We can never be mad at each other for that or

doubt each other's love."

Stefan's eyes lit up and he said eagerly, "Yes, I agree!"