

Ex Wife 1343

Chapter 1343

"I'm just reaping what I sowed.

I wronged her first, and she was being generous by letting me live," Stefan explained hoarsely.

He could not tell Francine the truth.

"You're out of your mind! Clearly, she's stolen your heart again." Francine sighed exasperatedly and said firmly, "Anyway, you can't cancel your marriage with Seraphina.

It has to be carried out accordingly.

A fortune teller told me that you and Seraphina are a great match, and that our families will prosper if you both marry.

In short..." At the beginning of last year, Renee left Beach City and Stefan had woken up.

After that, Francine went to Ninth Mountain to meet a legendary fortune teller to ask about her son.

Francine had actually asked the fortune teller about the compatibility between Stefan and Renee before she looked into the compatibility between Stefan and Seraphina.

She had to admit that she liked Renee more because she was decisive, capable, responsible, and straightforward.

Unfortunately, Renee had suffered too much with Stefan, and both of them were seriously hurt, which changed Francine's perception.

In the end, the fortune teller had told her that both Renee and Stefan had strong personalities that no one could suppress.

They were incompatible—if separated, they could live well, but together ...

they would end up destroyed.

When Francine recalled the few years Stefan and Renee were together, it seemed to be true.

When they were together, they would eventually end up in danger.

Although she knew she couldn't put too much stock in such things, Francine had already lost her eldest son, and couldn't afford to lose her youngest son too.

Hence, she had to become the villain and break them up.

"Don't blame me; I'm only doing this for you.

You grew up with Seraphina and are childhood sweethearts.

Maybe your married life won't be sweet and happy, but at least it'll be peaceful.

Please listen to me and stop making a scene.

Your dad and I aren't young, so we can't keep being scared like this." Francine hugged Stefan and sobbed silently.

"If Seraphina didn't go to the villa in search of you and rush you to the hospital, you would be dead by now.

Your dad and I wouldn't be able to bear that, and our family would be ruined!" "It's not a big deal.

After all, we're all just tiny beings in this vast world," Stefan said vaguely, looking distant and cold.

He had lost his past vigor.

He was somebody who always had the best of everything, who had heaps of power, wealth, and charm, but...

he wasn't happy.

What was the point of living such a perfect life if he wasn't happy? "Fine, if that's the case, let me call your dad over.

We'll ask the doctor to give us medicine so the three of us can end our lives together!" Francine cried out.

"Mom..." "If you think living is meaningless, there's no point in us staying alive either.

We'll take our lives with you!" Francine said hysterically, causing a scene.

"Mom, please don't." Stefan sighed tiredly, closing his eyes.

He was helpless when she became like this.

Seraphina quickly held Francine's arm.

"Madam Francine, Stefan has just woken up.

I'm sure he's still feeling dazed and weak.

Let him rest first; I believe he's just saying this out of spite because he can't bear to cancel his marriage with me." Francine looked at her with watery eyes.

"I hope so."