

Ex Wife 1338

Chapter 1338

“Have you got a minute? I want to ask you something.” Renee sounded very cold on the phone. “Come to Topsy Grove.” Stefan ordered the driver to stop the car at the door of Topsy Grove and waited for Renee. Renee arrived not long after. When she saw his car, she knocked on the car window. Joel Montana, Stefan’s driver, opened the door and said to Renee, “Miss Everheart, there you are. Mr. Hunt, uhh... had a bit too much to drink tonight. Should I drive you guys to a hotel or...” It was late, and Joel felt a hotel was suitable given Renee’s relationship with his boss. Renee glanced at Stefan, who was clearly drunk. She then sighed heavily. “Drive us to Hunt Villa.” “Okay. Please get in the car, Miss Everheart. I’ll get you guys there.” Joel asked nothing more. All he needed to do was to drive his boss to his destination. Renee took the shotgun seat. She did not converse much with Stefan, who just kept his eyes closed. She was actually sleeping or if he was just drunk. Renee clenched her fists, feeling conflicted. Soon, the car stopped in front of a familiar villa. This place used to be her and Stefan’s home, but was occupied by Briar afterward. It became vacant after Briar got into an accident, and occasionally, maids would come to clean it up. “We’re here. Let’s get out of the car.” Renee turned and called out to Stefan, but all that answered her was silence. He remained seated there. “How much did he drink?” Renee frowned deeply. The timing wasn’t good, but there was no choice but to keep moving forward. She got out of the car and opened the back door to help Stefan out. “Why are you so heavy...” Renee gasped for breath as she tried to get him into the villa, even though she felt that she was strong. She grumbled, “Well, you’re certainly enjoying yourself. You’ve gained quite a lot of weight.”

She easily found her way into the villa and noticed that the password of the door was unchanged. Melancholic feelings engulfed her when she looked at the house that she once loved and protected. Many years had passed since then, but the villa looked the same. It was as if time had stopped on the night they had gotten a divorce. However, things were different now. “Just let it go, Renee. Stop thinking about it!” Renee shook her head, trying to shake off the sadness. She dumped Stefan on the sofa and smacked his cheek. “Hey, are you really drunk? Wake up! I have something to ask you.” “What is it? Go ahead.” Stefan had a terrible headache, so he leaned against the sofa with his eyes closed. He could never hold his alcohol well, so he was feeling quite sick. Luckily, he had a bit of rest in the car, so he was still conscious, but he was very tipsy. When he saw Renee standing before him, he took a deep breath and pulled her into his arms. His gaze met hers, intense and hot. “Til answer any question you ask me.”