

Ex Wife 1476

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“Yes, I remember everything.” Stefan said indifferently, “To be more specific, I’ve only remembered the happy memories. The unhappy memories are quite blurry now.” It was because he had been deliberately trying to forget about the unhappy times. He and Renee had been through a lot, and all those memories exhausted him, which was why he’d decided to keep only the good memories.

“What’s your plan now?” Francine asked directly. She hadn’t planned to ask him initially, but seeing Adie had filled her with joy. She wanted to be with her grandkids every day, so she secretly hoped that Stefan would try to get back with Renee.

“I don’t have any,” Stefan replied bluntly.

“What do you mean? Don’t you want to win Renee back? Do you want your children to call another man ‘father’? You might be able to accept that, but I can’t!” Francine huffed and looked away in frustration. Her son was just as timid as her husband—he was a coward when it came to love affairs, and even when he tried, he was hesitant and sloppy. If Stefan was even half as decisive as her, he would already be with Renee with plenty more kids!

“Umm, Madam... are you saying that you hope Mr. Hunt win Ms. Everheart back?” Elijah asked tentatively from nearby.

“Why not? He’s remembered his past, so he can’t just ignore it!” Francine sounded righteous.

“But didn’t you learn from a fortune-teller that Ms. Everheart and Mr. Hunt aren’t compatible and something bad would happen to them if they got together? Didn’t you always oppose them being a couple?” Elijah asked in confusion, wondering why Francine had changed her mind so quickly. She had been against them being together just a few days back. 2

“Ah, that’s just superstition. Who would believe that? Plus, I can always get some experts to resolve their

incompatibility. They might be like fire and water, but I can just get Stef to wear something to ward that off, can’t I?” Francine had no knowledge of metaphysics, but she still remembered what the fortune-teller had told her. There were always ways to resolve things as long as there was love. She didn’t know how much love these two had left for each other since Stefan always looked miserable and Renee had been aloof the last time they met, but maybe there was a chance of them reconciling.

“Be frank with me, Stef—do you want to get back with Renee?” Francine asked Stefan seriously. If he did, they could always find ways to make it happen.

Stefan frowned and tuned to his mother. “I...”