

The Untouchable Ex Wife by Mizuki Sei

Chapter 1500

"You don't know, do you? Vases are the rarest things in the world. They make a place more beautiful just by being there, and it's very easy for people to like them. People will even sacrifice for them and cherish them like any treasure in the museum, so be a good vase and stop overthinking. Just enjoy how we care for you." Stefan said everything he could to console Renee, and all his words were sincere. He had always wanted to take care of Renee, but she was fiercely independent and a perfectionist. She never let him have the chance to take care of her, and would protect him instead. However, now that this had happened, Stefan had finally found his long-lost sense of existence and self-worth.

"But I don't want to..." Renee exhaled sadly. "No one wants to be a vase and let others decide their fate. Plus, no one will take care of someone for the rest of their lives.

Everyone in this world has something they need to do, and they won't stop for someone else."

"Are you doubting my sincerity?" Stefan realized the reason for Renee's sadness, and he felt sorry for her.

"No, I just know that sincerity isn't enough if you want to keep this going. You have your mission, and you'll be exhausted soon enough..." Solemnly, Renee continued, "You'll fall out with the Murphy family now that you're here, and you'll have to deal with the external and internal conflicts of Hunt Enterprise. How will you have the energy to care about me?" Renee was trying to knock some sense into

Stefan while also reminding herself not to get used to his protection. Wonderful things always faded easily, so Renee felt that it was better to not have it than to have her heart broken when she lost it.

"It's my business whether I can handle all that or not. I can't make any promises for now, but I guarantee that I'll try my best." Stefan held Renee's hand and squeezed it reassuringly.

Renee didn't withdraw her hand, silently accepting her fate. She felt that it was better to enjoy her life instead of worrying about the future. She would let nature take its course...

It was almost afternoon by the time they returned to the Everheart Manor. Margaret had picked the children up from kindergarten, so they were waiting for Renee at home.

When Abby saw Stefan, she screamed excitedly and rushed over to hug him. "Handsome Daddy, is it really you? Are you here to see us?"

"Yes, Abby. I hope I'm not too late!" Stefan carried Abby easily, sighing at how much she had grown. Her chubby, doll-like face had changed to look more like Renee's, and she had become taller.

"Daddy, do... you remember who we are?" Abby had heard from Adie that Stefan had forgotten about them, and she was unsure if he still remembered her.

"Well... Let's just say I had a long dream and became another person, and that person had forgotten about you, so I only remembered you after I woke up from that dream... I know it's unfair, but can you forgive me?" Stefan asked Abby gently.