

Ex Wife 1366

Chapter 1366

"Umm... Can you ask Daddy to go too?" Abby asked Renee carefully.

"Why are you calling him Daddy? He's just a scumbag, so forget about him!" Adie said angrily, his deep hatred for Stefan obvious. He didn't know how it happened, but he'd read in the news that the man who promised to take good care of his mother was now dating another woman and was about to marry her.

Also, he had purposely snuck away from Quinton's bodyguards one day to go to Stefan's office, but when he found him, Stefan had just walked past him, laughing and talking to another woman, as if he didn't know him. At that moment, he knew that his father had been snatched by someone else, and he had lost him. He was fine with it since he hadn't grown up with him, but he just couldn't bear to see his mother get hurt.

"I knew he was a bad guy! He let Mommy down. I would have taken revenge on him if Mommy didn't stop me," Adie huffed sulkily.

"But... But the teacher said both Daddy and Mommy have to come. What will we do?" Abby asked, still hoping Stefan could come. She still had a good impression of her handsome daddy, and hoped that he could still be her daddy.

Their conversation made Renee's heart ache. Adie hated Stefan and Abby loved him, and the whole situation made Renee feel very helpless.

"Did you forget about your uncle? I can go with you," Quinton flashed the children a smile and suggested. He planted the last of the sunflower seeds, adjusted his sunhat, and sighed in satisfaction.

"Yeah, what about your uncle? I'm sure all of your teachers will be dazzled by him..." Renee grinned at Quinton teasingly.

She felt that it was pretty good to have a man in her family.

"Well, that's settled. Uncle and Mommy will join the carnival, and our family will be the most charming family in the kindergarten," Abby declared eagerly, her eyes sparkling.

She pulled her brother's hand, and the two of them ran around the garden excitedly.

A sigh escaped Renee as she turned to Quinton. "Quinton, I'm sorry. Joanne..."

"Silly girl, you don't have to say sorry to me. This is between Joanne and me, and I shouldn't have gotten you involved in this mess..." Quinton watched the kids as they played, his gaze filled with grief. "It's already good enough that she's alive; I won't ask for anything more."

"Quinton, don't say that. I don't think it's impossible to fix this. You just have to give her time to move past everything that happened." Before she could say anything else, Renee received a text from Stefan. Surprised, she opened it to find a video of Joanne playing the piano with the sun shining on her. She looked serene and gentle, and very much different from when Renee first saw her. Renee had no idea where

Joanne was, but she seemed well. Stefan must have sent her that video to ease her worry.

"Quinton, look at this..."