

Ex Wife 1509

Chapter 1509

"It's getting late; go to bed early. As for that guy... Keep him if he can help you, but don't rely on him too much. It might not end well." Quinton knew that he couldn't change Renee's mind, so he just let her be.

"So you're okay with us being together? You won't object anymore?" Renee was overjoyed. She thought that she would never get Quinton's approval since he and Stefan had been enemies in the past, but unexpectedly, her brother had allowed it.

"What's the use of me objecting to it? You have the final say, and I've thought it through. He nearly killed me that year, and I nearly killed him after that. In the end, he saved me, so! think we should just let bygones be bygones." Quinton's grudge had faded after his successful face recovery surgery, and after two near- death experiences, he realized that he was just lucky to be alive. Besides, he didn't want to stand in the way of his sister's happiness.

"Thank you, Quinton. I feel better with your support," Renee said gratefully, her eyes watery. She had been so scared to tell him, but he had taken it surprisingly well.

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"I didn't say I support you both; I need to go home and see if he's truly reliable. Ask him to buck up. If I'm dissatisfied, I'll make him leave!"

"Okay, come home quickly then. I'll wait for your decision." Renee smiled, and ended the call.

On the other end of the line, Quinton sighed. There was still a lot of preparation that needed to be done. He had to find the capsized ship first to have enough power for the upcoming battle.

After Renee put the phone away, the room was silent.

Renee could not see Stefan's expression, so she asked hesitantly, "Stefan, are you... upset?" She knew that Quinton's words were quite provocative, and it might have bruised Stefan's ego.

"Yes, I'm a little unhappy," Stefan confessed with a downcast voice.

"Well, I'll apologize on Quinton's behalf. He can be stubborn at times, and he doesn't know our situation. He shouldn't have doubted you."

"That's not why I'm unhappy." Stefan sounded aggrieved.

"Huh? What's the reason then?"

"Since I'm your servant, I should always be near you so I can protect you... so why do I have to sleep in the backyard? I can't bear to leave you!" Stefan complained. He had been wanting to ask her about this for a while now because he didn't want to miss the opportunity to sleep with her in his arms. Since she was feeling bad for him now, thanks to Quinton, it was the perfect opportunity to ask about it.