

## Ex Wife 1401

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The person standing before him was none other than Adie's scumbag daddy.

Ugh... but it seemed like he wasn't really a scumbag at all.

"Why aren't you answering?" Stefan studied Adie intently, then his features relaxed. "Oh, I know. You haven't learned how to talk, have you?"

Rolling his eyes, Adie thought, 'Well, there's definitely something wrong with his brain. No wonder he needs surgery. I'm almost five years old, so how can he think that I still can't talk?'

"You shouldn't go around alone if you can't talk, or else your parents will be worried..." Stefan reached his hand out to Adie, and ordered softly, "It isn't safe there. Come here."

However, Adie glanced at Stefan briefly and ignored him as he bent down and picked up the flowers on the ground.

"Ah, it seems you're autistic too... You're cute though." Heaving a long sigh, Stefan glanced at Adie compassionately. Although he was usually quite aloof, he had a soft spot for children and furry animals, and would instinctively want to get close to them.

Suddenly, Stefan felt rather melancholic. Renee had two children, but Stefan had none even though he was almost in his thirties. That made him rather pitiful, didn't it?

"Aren't you scared?" Stefan wanted to go but was worried about leaving Adie alone. He told Adie patiently, "Come with me. I'll take you to your parents."

Adie finally picked up all the flowers and tied them up into a bouquet again, sweating and panting. When he found that Stefan was still there, he stared at him suspiciously and asked, "Have you really lost your memory?"

"So, you can talk?" Surprised, Stefan smiled. "You're a pretty interesting kid. I think you're harder to handle than most adults."

"I asked you a question. Have you really lost your memory?" Adie ignored Stefan's teasing and asked Stefan urgently. He needed to know the answer.

"How did you know?" Raising his brows, Stefan questioned Adie curiously.

"Because you don't know me," Adie replied naturally.

"Should I... know you?" Stefan's curiosity grew as he stared at the strange little boy.

"Yes, you should... but I won't force you if you don't want to." Shrugging, Adie said indifferently, "After all, it's the same whether you're around or not; you're just an ornament in our family."

"Ahem!" Puzzled by Adie's words, Stefan said to him, "Tell me who your mother is. I don't know you but maybe I know her."

“Renee!” Adie shot Stefan a disdainful glare. “Don’t tell me you don’t know my mother either! Whether you lost your memory or not, you’d be a scumbag if you’ve forgotten someone so important to you!”

“Renee?” Stefan snorted and smiled sarcastically. “Well, of course I know her. She’s the reason why I’m staying here. Do you see the mark on my neck? She nearly strangled me to death.”

“Let me see!” Adie walked over to Stefan and stood on tiptoe to inspect the purple bruises on his neck. After that, he nodded solemnly. “Mommy was pretty harsh but... you deserved it because you’ve betrayed her.”