

Ex Wife 1405

[Chapter 1405](#)

Justin only said that because he had noticed bad things happening to his family ever since he started cooperating with the Everhearts.

Most of them were attacks on their finances, like Justin's business partner abruptly withdrawing their funds, one of their factories catching fire, and the higher-ups finding fault with him for no reason.

However, there had also been physical attacks directed at Justin and Quinton.

Quinton found a man-made bomb under his car the day before, and Justin realized that his car brakes had been tampered with when he started his car.

Quinton hadn't told Renee about all this because he didn't want her to worry, but Justin felt that she should be aware of just how serious the situation was.

"That's why I think someone might have caused your fall!" Justin said urgently.

Renee clenched her fists and inhaled deeply.

"Okay, I'll be careful.

Quinton and I just got some time off, and there are already people getting restless." "So, what's your plan now? Do you want to leave the hospital early? It's crowded here, so anything can happen; it'll be safer if you stay at home," Justin suggested carefully.

Now he knew why Quinton had suggested it earlier.

Unfortunately, Justin hadn't thought that far ahead, and Renee had suffered the consequences.

"I'll think about it," she replied indifferently.

Truthfully, her lower back had almost healed, but...

she didn't want to leave.

She didn't want to let go of her nights with Stefan so soon, but she also had to be smart about this.

Renee took a deep breath and made up her mind.

All good things had to come to an end, and those precious memories were more than enough.

"I...

I'll ask to be discharged tomorrow." In the quiet ward that night, Stefan appeared again.

Once again, he had brought her a lot of her favourite foods, but she looked distracted this time, as if something was weighing on her mind.

Stefan frowned and asked her, "What's the matter? Are you getting sick of the food?" "Yeah, I've been eating it everyday after all.

You don't have to bring me food tomorrow, and...

you don't have to come here anymore," Renee said softly.

Stefan raised his brows, and realization bloomed on his face.

" You're leaving." "Aren't you too?" She glanced at his healed neck and chuckled.

" You're not so weak that you have to stay in the hospital for a month just for bruises, right?" "Yeah, I...

I guess I don't know what I want," Stefan said quietly.

He knew their time together had an expiration date, but he didn't want it to stop.

The air was thick with tension and unsaid words.

Both of them had so many things to say, but neither spoke.

"T heard that you're going to have brain surgery?" Renee suddenly remembered what Adie had said to her.

Stefan looked at her abruptly.

"Who told you that?"