

Ex Wife 1337

Chapter 1337

Stefan's shock surprised Owen. Raising his brows, Owen asked, "You didn't know about it?" Stefan was speechless, a solemn expression on his face. A waiter immediately came forward with a new glass for Stefan, and carefully filled it with wine. "You really didn't know?" Owen found it strange. "Shouldn't Miss Everheart inform you if something happens to her brother? You two seemed pretty close." "Close? Hardly," Stefan scoffed and drank his wine grumpily. "Stefan, you can't be that blind. It's obvious you both have feelings for each other, but you both keep trying to hide it!" Owen always traveled, so he wasn't aware of the news in Beach City. He also didn't know that Stefan and Renee were once married to each other, and as an outsider, he only noticed that the two had feelings for each other. "We did have history, but I had an accident, and I forgot all about my past with her. All the people around me claimed that she did a lot of things to harm me, and even she admitted that I was nearly killed in her hands. My brain injury has something to do with her too, but..." Stefan trailed off, looking pained, and just gulped his wine down miserably. "But what?" Owen's eyes lit up as he asked eagerly. "It's nothing." Stefan did not want to say much, and just focused on the feeling of the alcohol burning his throat as it went down. "Tell me, please. Maybe I can help you. Did you forget I'm a top neurosurgeon? I can probably help you find your lost memories." "Really?" Stefan looked up immediately, and this was the first time Owen had seen so much emotion on his face. He sounded agitated as he asked, "Can you help me regain my memories?" After that brain surgery, he always wanted to get an exceptional medical expert to restart his treatment, but his illness was unsteady, so everyone had objected to it.

However, he now knew Owen, so this was a golden opportunity. "Why would I lie to you? I'm skilled in brain surgery, and that's no exaggeration!" Owen patted his chest. Although he was arrogant, he had every right to be. "Okay, I'll let you treat me if there's a chance." Stefan disliked this feeling of loss very much, so he decided to take a risk. "Sure, but you haven't answered my question." Owen pursed his lips and smiled, pushing Stefan for an answer. "What did you want to say just now?" "What do you mean? I don't understand." Owen refused to give up. "You said you knew that Miss Everheart might be your enemy, but..." "There's no but," Stefan said abruptly and gulped down more of his wine. "Fine, forget it if you don't want to tell me. I'm sure you'll tell me all about it when I help you get your memories back." "Fine, we'll talk about it then." They chatted happily and drank wine like old friends, and it was midnight when they finally waved goodbye at the door. Stefan was tipsy, so he closed his eyes and leaned back against the seat of his car. At that moment, Renee called him.