

Ex Wife 1356

Chapter 1356

After washing up, Renee went downstairs and had breakfast with her family.

"It's been so long since this manor has been this lively.

I'm sure the late Mr.

and Mrs.

Everheart would be very glad if they could see this," Margaret commented, her eyes teary.

She had woken up early to prepare breakfast for them.

"Well, I'm sure our manor will always be lively like this.

Our family will get stronger, and we'll stay together forever," Renee declared happily.

"Yes, we'll always be together!" Adie and Abby echoed cheerfully.

After breakfast, Margaret drove Adie and Abby to school.

Quinton was lounging in a chair, reading a book.

Renee watched her brother for a while, then stood up and said quickly, "Quinton, you've just recovered.

Stay home and rest; I'll come home soon." Quinton looked up from his book, and stared at Renee contemplatively.

"Are you....

going to see her?" "Yeah..." Renee hung her head, but didn't deny it.

She knew that she couldn't hide anything from her brother.

"I'm going with you," Quinton said firmly as he put his book down and got to his feet.

"You're going with me?" Renee gaped at him, unsure of what to do.

Quinton raised an eyebrow at her.

"Is it inconvenient?" "No, I'm just afraid you can't take it..." Heaving a sigh, Renee confessed, "Listen.

Joanne's not the same as before.

She's suffered a lot, and she's a different person now.

Maybe she isn't the pure young woman you remember, and she may hate you more than you think.

I think it's a bit dangerous for you both to meet spontaneously like this." She still remembered how Joanne yearned to kill Quinton.

Besides, after all the torture Joanne had been through, it was possible that she blamed Quinton for all her suffering.

"It's fine, I can accept it.

Even if she wants to stab me again, it's what I deserve," Quinton explained calmly, his hands in his pockets.

Guilt overwhelmed him at the thought of his much- adored woman being tortured by others, and he felt like he was the cause of it.

If he couldn't forgive himself, how could Joanne? "whoever starts the problem should end it.

I know you want to take this slow and plan things out, but I think I'm the only one who can resolve this." Quinton knew that Renee was only trying to help, but he had to face the issue on his own.

"Fine, we'll go together then.

I won't stop you." Renee nodded, reassured by his calmness and rationality.

They then went to Joanne's hospital by car.

This hospital was a high-end private hospital that only catered to the rich, and ordinary people couldn't even get close to it.

Stefan had pulled strings and placed Joanne there secretly.

Renee had only visited Joanne once when she was in a coma and the doctors had been trying to save her, and she was curious about Joanne's current condition.