

Ex Wife 1359

Chapter 1359

“Baby?” Quinton’s gaze turned cold, and he sneered, “That was my last regret. That baby was a sin, and had no right to

come into this world, but she foolishly wanted to deliver it...

I would never have let her do such a stupid thing.”

Quinton’s sudden change scared Renee. She swallowed nervously, feeling like she was walking on eggshells. “But why?

Since you and Joanne cared so deeply for each other, why didn’t you want a child with her? Why-”

“Shut up!” Quinton shot her a fierce glare. “Stop asking about it! If you really cared about me as a sister, you wouldn’t

reopen my wounds just to satisfy your curiosity!” After that, he got out of the car and stormed off.

Speechless, Renee helplessly watched him leave. She could tell that this was what was troubling Quinton and Joanne.

However, only they knew the real story, and if they refused to talk about it, it would torture them forever as it grew worse.

After dwelling on it, Renee felt that she could only resolve this issue after locating Joanne. The problem was that Joanne

had left without a word, and Renee didn’t know where to find her... but maybe there was someone she could ask. There

was one person Joanne could go to in this city who had the status and resources to hide her.

It had to be Stefan, whom she’d unfortunately nearly strangled to death recently.

Renee didn’t want to have anything to do with him, but she had no other options. He was probably the only person who’d

know where Joanne was.

“Ah, I’m just going to have to bite the bullet,” Renee grumbled unhappily. She heard that he was in the hospital, so she bought some fruits and supplements and went there.

When Renee arrived, Stefan was alone in the ward. He was lying on the bed with his eyes closed, an IV drip inserted in his arm, and he looked quite weak.

Renee cleared her throat awkwardly at the door.

Stefan’s eyes opened slowly, and he turned to the doorway. His eyes immediately lit up but he quickly pretended to look aloof as he asked Renee icily, “What are you doing here? Did you come to see if I’d died? Or are you here to finish the job?”

“What are you saying?” Renee asked sweetly as she shamelessly walked into the ward. “Would I get you supplements if I wanted you dead? I came to see you.”

“You came to see if I was dead, right?” Stefan coughed twice, his large frame shuddering with the effort. Although he was not as cold and domineering as he usually was, he was still quite distant.

Renee found it annoying.

“Yeah, that’s right. Since you’re alive, you should take revenge on me. If word gets out that you’re hospitalized because you were strangled by a woman, it’ll be very humiliating,” Renee said mockingly as she pulled a chair out and sat beside his bed.

“How can you say that when I’m so weak? You’re merciless.” Although he said so, he didn’t seem overly bothered by it. He pursed his lips and demanded, “I’m hungry. Peel some fruits for me.”

Renee was dumbstruck. ‘He doesn’t see me as an outsider at all.’ However, she had to do it since she was going to ask for his help later.