

## Ex-Wife 1582

### Chapter 1582

Since Renee was blind, her senses of touch and smell were extremely sensitive, and she knew the library had been transformed the moment she entered it. The former smell of books had been replaced by the smell of disinfectant, and even the lights felt hotter, like the lights found in hospitals. At that moment, she placed her life in Stefan's hands. She would resign to her fate even if he wanted to dissect her.

"What a rich imagination you have! Our kid might be a novelist in the future," Stefan said in amusement as he led her into the library.

"Ms. Everheart, we're going to take your blood now. We need to perform a full body check-up on you and test your blood," a nurse explained to Renee gently.

"Fine, go ahead. After all, I'm in your hands now." Renee held her hand out and chuckled nervously. After that, she heard some rustling and felt something sharp prick her arm.

"Be gentler," Stefan barked when he saw Renee wince, and watched her blood fill the tube.

"Mr. Hunt, you certainly adore your wife. My assistant is here to assist me, not suffer through your lovey-dovey moments. Stop showing off." A voice said teasingly. It seemed to be the big shot doctor Stefan had talked about.

Renee tilted her body towards the person and said in surprise, "Why does he... sound so familiar?"

"Well, of course. He's our close friend." Stefan faked a smile.

"It's..." Renee tried her best to recall who it was, then blurted out, "Owen?"

"Haha! Ms. Everheart, I'm honored you still remember me. Well, I've won this bet. Mr. Hunt, don't forget —you owe me a meal." Owen laughed brightly, smug that Renee immediately recognized him.

However, Stefan was a little upset and jealous. "It's not weird that my wife remembers you since you saved her man and brother. That's all it is."

"Mr. Hunt, are you jealous of Ms. Everheart and me? Ugh, stop showing off how sweet you both are!" Owen groaned teasingly. Owen usually wouldn't make house calls, but he was generous with those he considered his friends. Owen had made a bet with Stefan before he went there, claiming that Renee would know who he was once he spoke. Stefan, however, proudly believed that Renee didn't notice other men, and was sure she wouldn't recognize Owen's face, let alone his voice. Owen knew how observant Renee was, so they had bet on a meal, and since Renee had recognized his voice, Owen had won the bet. Stefan felt awkward now, and tried to save face.

"Okay, stop. Don't make me a part of your game," Renee grumbled at their childishness, then asked Owen curiously, "Dr. Wagner, aren't you a neuroscientist? How do you know about obstetrics?"

"I'm actually a general practice doctor, but I specialise in neuroscience. I'm very good at obstetrics too. I just don't always pay house calls," Owen explained, then went into his strengths and weaknesses, as well as the link between neuroscience, gynaecology, and obstetrics. It baffled Stefan and Renee.

"Okay, stop talking about your profession. Take a look at my wife and baby." Stefan interrupted Owen and urged him.

"Let me listen to Ms. Everheart's heartbeat and check her blood work."