

## Ex-Wife 1585

### Chapter 1585

Seeing how crestfallen Stefan looked, Owen had no choice but to comfort him. His preliminary judgment based on Renee's strange heartbeat and her fatigue was that there was something wrong with her health... but it wasn't because of her pregnancy. However, he couldn't make a groundless conclusion without referring to the blood test results, and he didn't want to agitate Stefan.

"I'm glad it's normal." Stefan breathed a sigh of relief. "Did you hear that, dear? You're fine. It's just that you get tired easily because you're pregnant. It's my fault-I have no experience with this, so I thought something was wrong with your health!" Stefan hugged Renee happily and pointed at her belly. "Baby, you'd better be good. Don't torture your mother. Your mommy is tired because of you, and if you tire her too much. I'll beat you up once you're born!"

Amused, Renee smiled sweetly. "Oh, stop being so silly. You don't act like a mighty president at all."

"Alright, guys, that's enough romance for one day." Owen cleared his throat awkwardly.

Renee told Stefan, "I suddenly feel like eating a velvet cake. Could you get me one now if you're free, or make me one?"

"Now?" Stefan asked in bewilderment. Of course he could bake her a cake, but he wanted to read her blood test results. He could leave after that.

"Yes, now. I want to eat it now. What's the matter... You don't want to bake me a cake?"

"No, that's not it. I just want to read your blood test report first," Stefan explained honestly.

"Why do you need to see the report? I'm fine, so I'm sure it's going to be okay. But something will go wrong with me if you don't buy me that cake." Renee complained. At last, she said petulantly, "Well, I don't want this baby if you won't bake me a cake. I can't even eat cake with a baby in my belly, so what's the point of having it?"

"Okay, dear, I'll buy you the cake now. Please don't say that- the baby will get mad. I'll go now, okay?"

Stefan said helplessly. After a brief contemplation, he decided to buy her favorite velvet cake. It wouldn't take long, and the blood test results might be out once he reached home. He quickly headed to New South Street to buy Renee's favorite velvet cake.

After Stefan left, Renee's expression became solemn. She turned towards Owen and said quietly, "Dr.

Wagner, I know that my health is bad. Can you do me a favor?"