

Ex-Wife 1586

Chapter 1586

"What's the matter?" Owen asked Renee curiously.

"I hope you won't tell Stefan if there's any bad news," Renee said simply. She had made Stefan leave because she didn't want him to worry about her, and she needed Owen's cooperation to make that happen.

"Ah, I guessed as much." Owen was not surprised by Renee's request. On the contrary, he felt sorry for her. Renee was the ill one, but she only cared about Stefan and didn't want him to be sad. It was a textbook example of true love.

"Don't worry, I'm not some insensible blabbermouth. I know what I should or shouldn't say," Owen said reassuringly, then added lightly, "Well, don't worry too much about it. I might not work miracles, but I'm still pretty good at what I do.

You'll be fine as long as you stick with me. Also, nothing is really certain, and it could just be that you're tired because of the pregnancy."

"I hope so." Renee smiled wearily and said nothing more. She felt that the blood test results would be

bad. After all, the perpetrator had wanted to harm her, so they wouldn't show her any mercy. If Leia hadn't found out when she did, Renee might be beyond cure now.

Owen received the blood test report in a while, and he clenched his fists as he read it. He couldn't speak for a long time.

It was terrible news!

"What's wrong, Dr. Wagner?" Renee had been feeling lightheaded, and had nearly dozed off. She steadied herself to speak to Owen, who had been silent.

"I... I don't know how to put it." Owen looked at Renee, frowning. He was usually quite straightforward, but even he found it hard to tell her the truth.

"Just tell me; I'm not as weak as you think. I can take it," Renee smiled and said calmly. She knew she was doomed when she caught Tess poisoning her, but she just found it hard to part with everything she had now. At this point, she just wanted the truth. "Tell me honestly... How long do I have to live?" Renee whispered. She had to mentally prepare herself for it, and once she accepted it, she had to start making funeral arrangements.

"It's not that serious, but how do I say this..."